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No. 8058.63









THE  
**GLORIA**

IN

**EXCELSIS:**

AN EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF

**NEW CHURCH MUSIC,**

CONSISTING OF

**HYMN-TUNES, ANTHEMS, SENTENCES, CHORUSES, AND CHANTS,**

INCLUDING, ALSO,

**AN ENTIRELY NEW AND PRACTICAL ARRANGEMENT OF THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC,**

TO WHICH IS ADDED A VARIETY OF

**VOCAL EXERCISES AND GLEES,**

**FOR SOCIAL GATHERINGS, SINGING SCHOOLS AND CHOIR PRACTICE.**

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1855.

MASSACHUSETTS  
AND  
NOTES TO

B. H.  
June 21, 1899.  
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A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC TYPOGRAPHY.

# PREFACE.

THE "GLORIA IN EXCELSIS," is presented to the public, as possessing some distinguishing characteristics worthy of examination.

FIRST.—AS TO ITS ELEMENTARY COURSE. This will be found in many respects different from the general systems, as found in our Singing Books. The whole subject has been *simplified*, and reduced to just what is *necessary and sufficient* to be known, to read music, while all technical terms of doubtful utility or meaning, having been discarded, the system is presented as concise, simple and interesting.

SECOND.—VOCAL EXERCISES AND GLEES. Instead of a more extended treatise upon the principles of music, Vocal Exercises and Glees are inserted, and their use in the Singing School and Choir, will be found not only very interesting, but highly beneficial in promoting purity of tone, a blending of voices, and facility in reading music.

THIRD.—HYMN TUNES. These are not merely a reprint of some other book, or a compilation from any number of books, with a few original pieces occasionally interspersed; but they are presented to the public as *new*, having been composed or arranged for this work, and never having appeared in their present form in any other American book of church music. They embrace in variety of metre, all those known in use, and in style, from the plain congregational tune, to the more elaborate and difficult compositions for our highly cultivated quartette choirs.

Throughout the whole, however, great care has been observed in preserving that devotional character, which should ever be found in compositions designed for use in the service of the sanctuary. No arrangement from well known popular airs, the association of which carries the mind of the hearer to the ball room or opera house, will be found in these pages. It is believed that the character of the book throughout, will prove *chaste, expressive and devotional*.

It will be observed that with the exception of a general direction for the man-

ner of performance at the commencement of each piece, but very few dynamical directions are given. When strictly observed, they rather tend to a mere mechanical style of performance, and generally apply only to the hymn for which the tune is written, while they may be very inappropriate to any other used. We prefer that the language and spirit of the hymn should be the *only* guide in the manner of performance. The singer who sings with "the spirit and the understanding," and who truly desires to "make melody in his heart unto the Lord," will need no other. Let the members of our Choirs be taught according to this principle, and then shall we see church music possessing less the "form of godliness without the power," but considered and treated by our congregations as sacred in its character; its effects will be felt in an increased interest in the worship of God and the diffusion of a more heartfelt and fervent piety.

FOURTH.—ANTHEMS, &c. This department will be found unusually full, embracing pieces of all the various styles, and adapted to every occasion of public worship. Particular attention is called to the number of short and simple Sentences or Anthems, designed for the introducing of public worship. It is believed that in this respect it will compare favorably with any other book published. Choirs of cultivated tastes, and attainments, will find a rich treat in the study and practice of the selections from the Oratorios of "The Messiah," "St. Paul," and "Elijah," &c.

In conclusion, we would say, that we have spared no pains in our endeavors to prepare and furnish a book of Church Music, which shall meet the approval of all lovers of good music. In point of quality, quantity, general appearance, and adaptedness for the purposes of Singing Schools, Music Societies or Choirs, we hope and trust it will be found worthy of favor and adoption, as subserving the high and important cause of sacred music.

BOSTON, MAY, 1855.



# ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

## CHAPTER I.

### INTRODUCTION.

It is not designed in the following pages to present a complete and elaborate explanation and illustration of all the rules of music. Indeed, at the present day, when music is so extensively taught by teachers well schooled in the principles of the science, who are able to teach without even reference to a text-book, and whose illustrations are shown upon the black-board; an extensive treatise with illustrations may well be considered unnecessary. Still, enough is here given, as suggestive, for the teacher who understands his business.

It is believed that the Vocal Exercises and Glees, which follow the Rudiments, will be found as beneficial, and quite as acceptable in the Singing School, and for Choir practice, as a more extended explanation of the Elements.

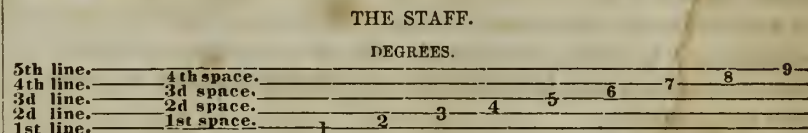
## CHAPTER II.

### NOTATION.

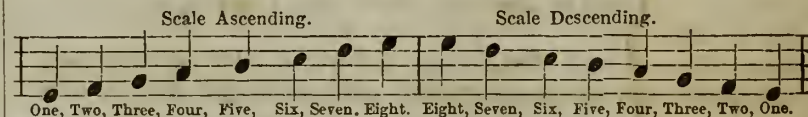
§ 1. Musical sounds are represented by characters called **NOTES**.

§ 2. The lines upon which the notes are written, of which there are five, together with the four spaces between the lines, are called **THE STAFF**.

§ 3. Each line and space of the staff is called a **DEGREE**. There are nine degrees, counted upwards, thus :



§ 4. A certain series, or succession of eight tones in music, is called the **SCALE**, and is thus represented upon the Staff :



§ 5. The following syllables are applied to the different tones of the scale, as helps in learning to sing them correctly.







Tones,	One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight.
Syllables,	Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.
Pronounced,	Doe, Ray, Mee, Fah, Sol, Lah, See, Doe.

**NOTE I.** The scale above, should be sung by the teacher to the syllable *La*, and also by the syllables named, until the pupils are able to sing it correctly, ascending and descending. They should also be able to sing readily any tone in the scale that may be called for by the teacher. Short exercises may be written upon the black-board, using but two or three different tones, and gradually extending in compass, and increasing in difficulty, until the pupils are able to practice all the tones of the scale with ease and accuracy.







NOTE II. To the teacher. *Do not hurry over this part of the study.* It is of the utmost importance that the pupils should *thoroughly understand* the Scale. It is not enough that they are able to sing it correctly, ascending and descending, for that may be learned *as a tune*, and with no more benefit: but it should be learned as a child learns the alphabet, *able to read and pronounce any letter.*

## NOTES.










§ 6. The manner of representing the different lengths of sounds, is by the form of the NOTE. Six different forms of Notes are in general use, viz :

The WHOLE NOTE,.....  representing a long sound.  
 The HALF NOTE,.....  representing a sound one-half as long as the above.  
 The QUARTER NOTE,.....  representing a sound a quarter as long as a Whole Note.  
 The EIGHTH NOTE,.....  representing a sound one-eighth as long as a Whole Note.  
 THE SIXTEENTH NOTE,.....  representing a sound a sixteenth as long as a Whole Note.  
 The THIRTY-SECOND NOTE,.....  representing a sound one thirty-second as long as a Whole Note.







## § 7.

A Whole Note  is equal  
 to two  Halves,  
 to four  Quarters,  
 to eight  Eighths,  
 to sixteen  Sixteenths,  
 to thirty-two  Thirty-seconds.

§ 8. Each of the above notes may represent a tone half as long again by placing a Dot after it, thus :

A  equals  or ; a  equals  or ;  
 a  equals  or  &c.

Notes twice dotted are three quarters as long again.

A  equals ; a  equals ; a  equals .

NOTE. Pupils should study the notes, until they are familiar with their form and shape, and can readily give their names and proportionate duration.

## CHAPTER III.

## RESTS.

§ 9. Characters are also used in music indicating silence. They are called RESTS.

§ 10. Their names and proportions are the same as the Notes.

Whole Rest. Half Rest. Quarter Rest. Eighth Rest. Sixteenth Rest. Thirty-second Rest.

NOTE. The similarity between the Whole, and the Half Rest, often causes a difficulty in recollecting which is the one or the other. Some such association in the mind as the following, may be found useful. Let the line to which the Rest is attached, represent the surface of a pond of water. The Rests, two square blocks in it. As the Whole Rest is twice the amount of the Half Rest in point of length, it may easily be imagined to be the heaviest, and it will be seen that it has sunk *below* the surface of the water, while the lighter or Half Rest, floats upon the top. The Eighth Rest may be readily distinguished from the Quarter Rest, from the circumstance of its form resembling the figure 7, and being in value numerically next to that number, may thus be easily recollected.



## CHAPTER IV.

## MEASURES AND BARS.

§ 11. For the greater convenience in computing the time of a piece of music, it is customary to divide it into equal portions, called MEASURES.

§ 12. These portions of time are to music what hours are to the day, or minutes to the hour.

§ 13. Measures are of different varieties or forms. Thus we have the DOUBLE MEASURE, consisting of two parts or two quarter notes to a measure. The TRIPLE MEASURE, or three parts in each measure. The QUADRUPLE MEASURE, or four parts in each measure. The SEXTUPLE MEASURE, or six parts in each measure.

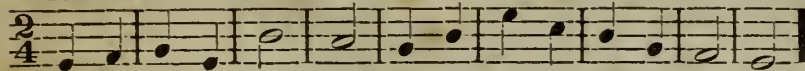
§ 14. The lines which serve to separate the Measures are called BARS.

§ 15. A ♪ is usually equivalent to a part of the measure. A Double Measure, then, has the value of two quarter notes; Triple Measure, three, &c.

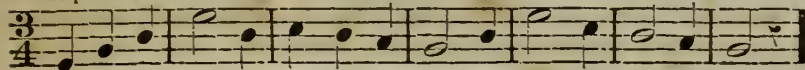
§ 16. It is customary to place figures at the commencement of the piece of music; the upper one indicating the number of parts in the measure; the lower one, the kind of note which represents each part.

## EXAMPLE OF SOME OF THE VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

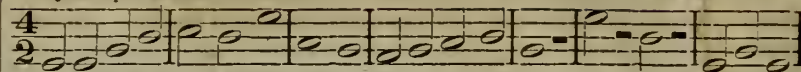
Double Measure.



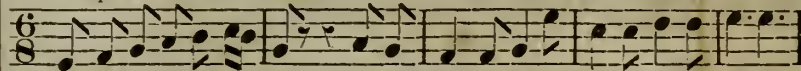
Triple Measure.



Quadruple Measure.



Sextuple Measure.



## CHAPTER V.

## TIME.

§ 17. The parts of measures may be expressed *to the ear*, by counting; and *to the eye*, by a motion of the hand, which is called BEATING.

§ 18. The common way of beating time is for the *form* of the beat to indicate the different parts of the measure. Thus, the downward beat always indicates the first part of the measure, &c.

§ 19. There are quite a number of serious objections, as it appears to the writer, in this form of Beating. 1st, Pupils with difficulty learn the different motions of the hand, employed for the different forms of measure; one form confusing the mind with regard to the other, and requiring so much attention in preserving the *right form of motion*, as to seriously interfere with the singing. 2d, Its tendency is to lead the voice to follow the motion of the hand, and produce drawling, spiritless tones; and 3d, If successfully learned, it can be of no practical benefit in choir or other public performances.

§ 20. The plan suggested by the writer, which after a thorough trial has been found free from the above objections, is to use one



form of motion only ; *the downward to each part of the measure.* It is believed that upon trial, it will commend itself to every teacher. It is simple, and easily learned.

§ 21. All varieties of measure are beat alike, and it can be used on all occasions.

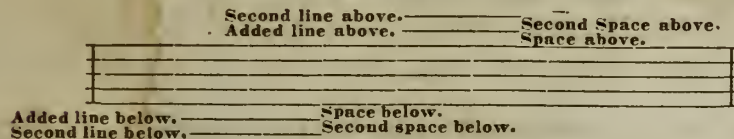
NOTE. Care should be observed that the motions be *short, quick and prompt.*

## CHAPTER VI.

### ADDED LINES, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.


§ 22. When in the practice of music, a greater vocal compass is required than can be expressed upon the staff, Added Lines above and below, are used.


#### EXAMPLE.



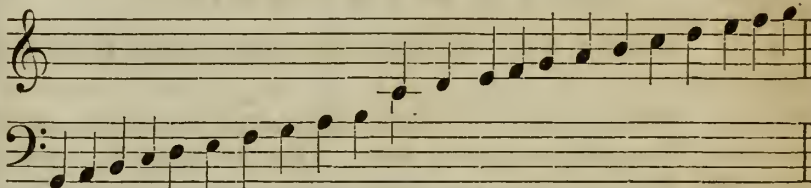
§ 23. The tones of the male voice are pitched an octave, or the extent of one scale, lower than the female voice.

§ 24. To represent the true pitch of the two scales, would require an extent of two staves, which are used and distinguished by a character called a CLEF, prefixed to the staff.

§ 25. The Treble Clef, , denotes the pitch to be as sung by ladies voices.

§ 26. The Base Clef, , denotes the pitch as sung by male voices.

§ 27. The whole vocal compass or extent of the two classes of voice may be thus represented :



§ 28. These two classes of voice are naturally subdivided into two parts each ; as high female voices ; low female voices. High male voices ; low male voices.

§ 29. The high female voice is called the TREBLE or SOPRANO.

§ 30. The low female voice, the ALTO.

§ 31. The high male voice, the TENOR.

§ 32. The low male voice, the BASE.

NOTE. The teacher should require the class to sing the previous example to the syllable La, giving the correct pitch to each note, until the relation between male and female voices, and the Treble and Base clefs are thoroughly understood.

§ 33. The part of the Tenor is often written upon the Treble staff, though when so written, the pitch or sound to the ear is required an octave lower than it appears to the eye.

## CHAPTER VII.

## LETTERS APPLIED TO THE STAFF.

§ 34. In addition to the ways already enumerated of representing the tones of the scale upon the Staff; letters are used to denote the absolute pitch of the tones.

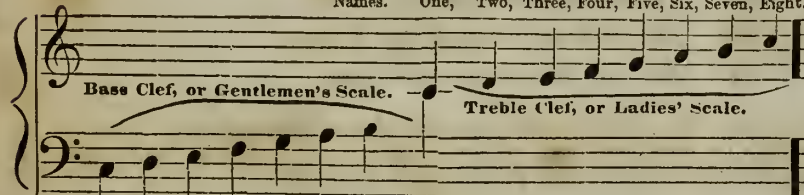
§ 35. The letters in use, are A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

§ 36. The tone of one may commence with either of the above letters.

§ 37. As the letters *do not* change their position upon the staff, they always represent a positive tone. Thus we speak of the pitch of C, &c., which represents an *absolute* pitch, though it may be the tone of one, two, or three, &c.

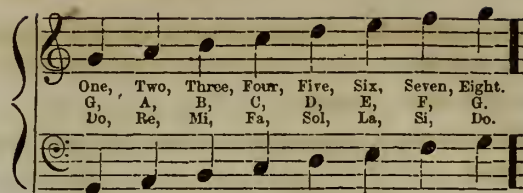
§ 38. In the example below, the scale is represented, taking C as one, with the names and pitch of its tones and the syllables.

Syllables.	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.
Pitch.	C,	D,	E,	F,	G,	A,	B,	C.
Names.	One,	Two,	Three,	Four,	Five,	Six,	Seven,	Eight.



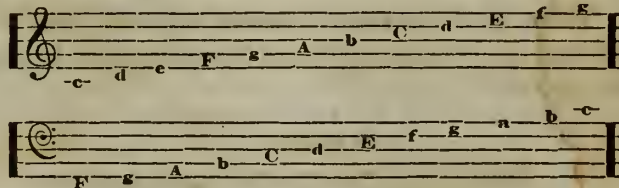
Names.	One,	Two,	Three,	Four,	Five,	Six,	Seven,	Eight.
Pitch	C,	D,	E,	F,	G,	A,	B,	C.
Syllables.	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.

§ 39. In the following example G is taken as one.



§ 40. When C is taken as one of the scale, it is spoken of as the *key of C*. When G is taken as one, the *key of G*, &c.

§ 41. The letters upon the staff may be recollected by observing that the letters upon the spaces of the Treble staff counting upwards, spell the word f-a-c-e, face; and the same by the spaces of the Base clef, if we commence with the space below the staff, or one space lower than on the Treble clef.



## CHAPTER VIII.

## INTERVALS.

§ 42. The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an *INTERVAL*. Thus, the difference of pitch between the tones of one and two, is called an interval; between two and three an interval, &c.

§ 43. There are found to be two kinds of Intervals, larger and smaller.

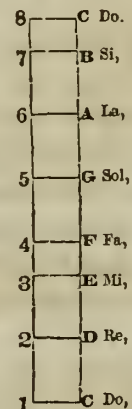
§ 44. These Intervals are often spoken of as *Steps* and *Half-steps*, and *Tones* and *Half-tones*. Though custom or habit has given a sort of right to these terms, it is better perhaps, not to use them. First, because the terms *large* and *small Intervals*, are *sufficient*; expressing just what is meant, and anything further, sheds no more light upon it, but rather confuses the mind by the multiplicity of terms. And second, because the term Half-step, is what the mind cannot appreciate. We can think of a *step*, the distance of which is twelve inches. If half that distance be passed over, it is six inches; but in the one case it is a step of twelve inches, and the other, *equally a step*, though but of six inches. So with the terms *Tones* and *Half-tones*; the mind associates with the word *Tone*, a musical sound; of half a musical sound, it can have no conception—besides, it is the *distance between the Tones*, to which the term is applied. Many teachers say it makes no difference what the terms are, which are in use, provided the scholar understands the thing meant. We think it does. When there is nothing to be gained by the use of *senseless* terms, we are of the opinion that they had better be dropped altogether.

§ 45. The intervals between the tones of the scale, are as follows:—between one and two, a *large interval*; between two and three, a *large interval*; between three and four, a *small interval*, or half the distance as between the others; between four and five, a *large interval*; between five and six, a *large interval*; between six and seven, a *large interval*; between seven and eight, a *small interval*.

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§ 46. In the common scale used, there are five large, and two small intervals.

§ 47. As the meaning of the word *Scale* here, signifies *Ladder*, the intervals may be represented to the eye, by the following diagram.



§ 48. When C is taken as one of the scale, the intervals between the tones of the scale, and those of the letters as applied to the staff, correspond, and so are said to be natural. Thus the scale of C is said to be the natural scale.

§ 49. When any other letter is taken as one, the intervals of the staff letters will not correspond with the tones of the scale, but must be altered. The scale is then said to be *TRANSPOSED*.



## CHAPTER IX.

## INTERMEDIATE TONES USED, OR THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ 50. Between those tones of the scale which form a large interval, an intermediate tone may be introduced.

§ 51. Thus, in the common scale there may be five intermediate tones, viz.: between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven.

§ 52. Between three and four and seven and eight, no intermediate tone can be introduced, as the distance already existing, (a small interval,) is the smallest interval recognized in music.

§ 53. The intermediate tones are named from the tones of the scale, above or below them, and represented upon the same degree of the staff, as the tone from which it takes its name.

§ 54. If the intermediate tone takes its name from the tone in the scale below, it is said to be *sharped*, and the character of a sharp (#,) is prefixed.

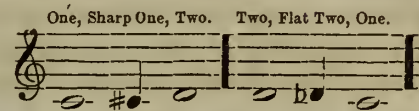
§ 55. If it takes its name from the tone in the scale above, it is said to be *flatted*, and the character of a flat (b,) is prefixed.

§ 56. A sharp placed before a note, raises the pitch a small interval.

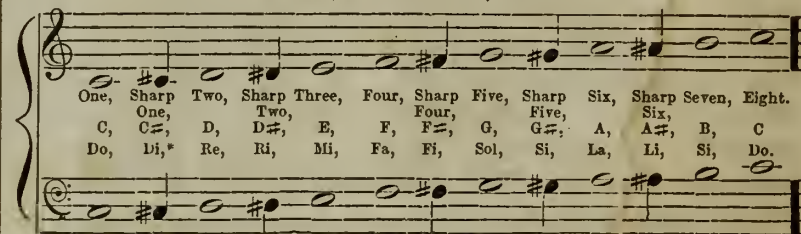
§ 57. A flat placed before a note, lowers the pitch a small interval.

§ 58. Between the letters C and D, or the tones of one and two, is a large interval, which is equivalent to two small intervals. If it is desired to sing a tone at a pitch midway between the two, the note representing it, may be written either as one, or as two ;

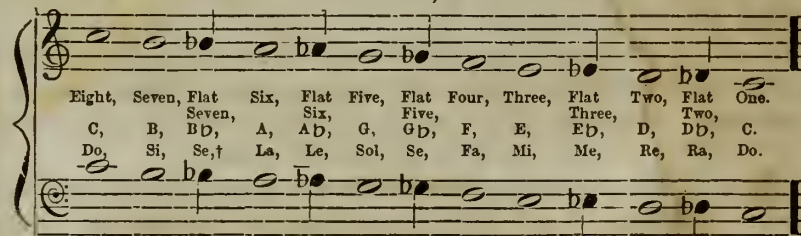
with one or the other characters placed before it. In the example below, both ways are represented.



Example of the ascending scale, with the intermediate tones, represented on the degree of the staff, as the scale tone, below.



The ascending scale, with the intermediate tones represented on the degree of the staff, as the scale tone, above.



§ 59. These scales, consisting of thirteen tones, having twelve small intervals, are called **CHROMATIC SCALES**.

\* i has the sound of ee, pronounced *dee*.

† e has the sound of a, as in *same*.

§ 60. A scale of eight tones, as before used, is called the **DIATONIC SCALE**.

§ 61. Another name by which it is known, is **MAJOR SCALE**.

§ 62. A natural ( $\natural$ ) placed before a note, previously sharpened or flatted, destroys the effect of such sharp or flat, and restores the pitch, as if no sharp or flat had been used.

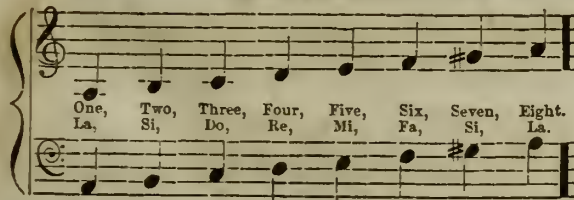
## CHAPTER X.

### MINOR SCALE.

§ 63. In addition to the Chromatic and Major Scales, there is another Scale differing from either of the others, in its succession of tones, as well as its general effect upon the ear. By the Germans it is called the **SOFT SCALE**, in opposition to the Major Scale, which they call the **HARD SCALE**. To us, it is known as the **MINOR SCALE**.

§ 64. The natural form of the Minor Scale, commences with six of the Major Scale, introducing its sharp fifth, which in the new scale becomes seven.

#### EXAMPLE.



§ 65. There are other forms of the Minor Scale, which the teacher can introduce if desired, but it is believed that the form here presented will be found to be all that is necessary or useful, in a singing school.

§ 66. It may be remarked that tunes written in the Minor Scale, are sung precisely as if written in the Major Scale, and the syllables used are the same.

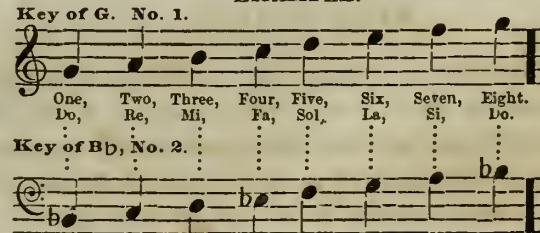
## CHAPTER XI.

### TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ 67. When the pitch of one is any other than C, the scale is said to be transposed, and the letter taken as the pitch of one, is said to be the key letter, and the scale or tune, is said to be written in that key. Thus, if D be taken as one, the piece is written in the key of D, &c.

§ 68. In transposing the scale, the relations or order of the intervals must be preserved, as in the natural scale. This can be done by the use of the intermediate tones.

#### EXAMPLE.



§ 69. In the previous example, No. 1, G is taken as one. From G to A, is a large interval, and so is from one to two. This interval is right; from A to B is a large interval, as is from two to three; from B to C is a small interval, as is from three to four; from C to D, and from D to E, are large intervals, which exactly correspond with the intervals between the tones four and five, and five and six. Between six and seven is required a *large* interval, while between E and F, is but a small interval. To obtain what is wanted, it is necessary to use the intermediate tone (F $\sharp$ .) for seven, which gives the large interval between six and seven, and leaves between F $\sharp$  and G, a small interval, which is what is required between seven and eight. The intervals will be found the same in No. 2.

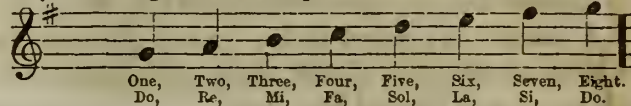
## CHAPTER XII.

### SIGNATURES.

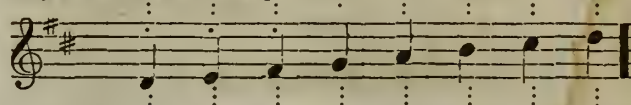
§ 70. The customary form of indicating the intermediate tones used, is by placing them at the commencement of the piece, and when so placed, they are called the SIGNATURE, (meaning sign.) Thus, the Signature taking G as one, is one sharp, placed upon the degree of F.

EXAMPLE, SHOWING THE DIFFERENT KEYS, WITH THE SIGNATURES, AND THE POSITION OF THE TONES AND SYLLABLES.

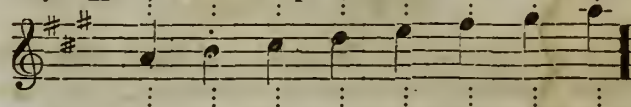
Key of G. Signature F sharp.



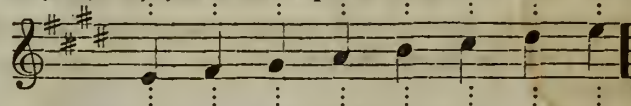
Key of D. F and C sharp.



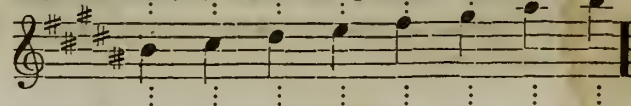
Key of A. F, C and G sharp.



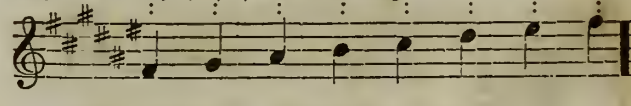
Key of E. F, C, G and D sharp.



Key of B. F, C, G, D and A sharp.



Key of F#. F, C, G, D, A and E sharp.



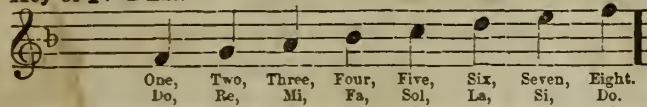
NOTE. If the letters sharped are learned in the order used, as above, the key letter may be known by being the next letter above the last one sharped. Thus, if F, C and G be sharped, the key is A, &c.



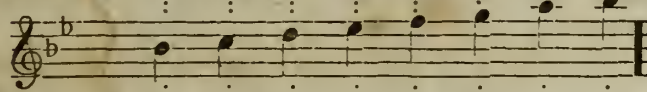
§ 71. If F be taken as one of the scale, it will be necessary to use B $\flat$  for four, B being too high; but like the sharps, the letters flatted are indicated at the commencement of the piece.

EXAMPLE OF KEYS, WITH THE FLATS AS SIGNATURES, AND SHOWING THE POSITIONS OF THE TONES AND SYLLABLES.

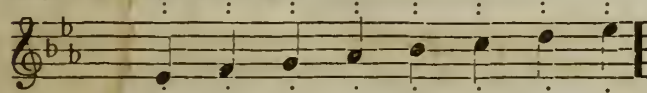
Key of F. B flat.



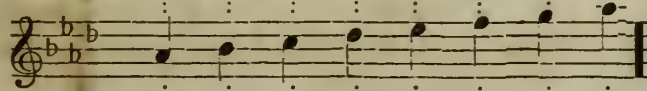
Key of B $\flat$ . B and E flat.



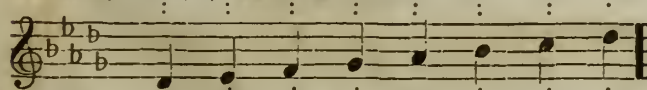
Key of E $\flat$ . B, E and A flat.



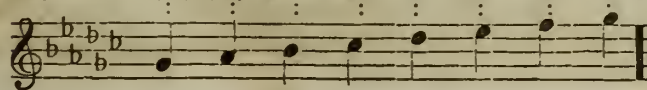
Key of A $\flat$ . B, E, A and D flat.



Key of D $\flat$ . B, E, A, D and G flat.



Key of G $\flat$ . B, E, A, D, G and C flat.



## CHAPTER XIII.

### EXPLANATION OF TERMS, AND CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.

§ 72. The following terms are used in music to indicate different degrees of power.

§ 73. MEZZO, or the letter *m*, indicates a sound of medium force or power.

§ 74. PIANO, or *p*, a sound somewhat softer than *m*, or a soft tone.

§ 75. PIANISSIMO, or *pp*, a very soft tone.

§ 76. FORTE, or *f*, a loud tone.

§ 77. FORTISSIMO, or *ff*, a very loud tone.

§ 78. MEZZO PIANO, or *mp*, a medium soft tone.

§ 79. MEZZO FORTE, or *mf*, a medium loud tone.

THE FORM OF TONES ARE THUS INDICATED.


§ 80. CRESCENDO, or CRES., or two lines diverging thus,  $\lessgtr$  indicates a tone, commencing *p* and increasing to *f*.

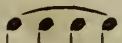
§ 81. DIMINUENDO, or DIM., or the lines  $\gtrless$ , a tone commencing *f*, and diminishing to *p*.

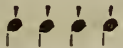
§ 82. SWELL, or the lines thus,  $\lessgtr$  a union of the two forms above.


§ 83. PRESSURE TONE, or the lines  $<$  or  $>$ , a sudden cres. or swell.


§ 84. SFORZANDO, or SFZ., or  $>$ , an explosive tone.


§ 85. ORGAN-TONE, or , a tone continued to the end, with an equal degree of power.

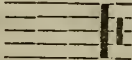
§ 86. LEGATO, or  indicates that the sounds should be closely connected.

§ 87. STACCATO, or  indicates a short, distinct manner of performance.

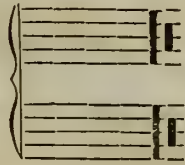
§ 88. PAUSE, or HOLD, thus,  indicates that the sound should be prolonged beyond the time indicated by the form of the note.

§ 89. A REPEAT,  shows what part of a piece is to be performed twice.

§ 90. A DOUBLE BAR,  shows the end of a strain of music, or line of the hymn.

§ 91. A CLOSE,  shows the end of the piece.

§ 92. DA CAPO, or D. C., denotes that we must go back to the beginning, and end at the word FINE.

93. A BRACE,  shows the number of parts to be sung together.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## ON CHANTING.

§ 94. Chants, generally are of two musical phrases or strains, each consisting of the CHANTING NOTE and the CADENCE.

§ 95. The Chanting Note, does not represent any particular length or duration of time, as in singing, but should be continued according to the length of the sentence to be recited.

§ 96. The Cadence, usually consisting of two or three measures, may admit of more regard to time; but should still be considered more as of use in relieving the monotony that would accrue from the use of a single reciting tone.

§ 97. To chant well, two things are of the utmost importance. *A pure and easy delivery of the tone; and, a distinct articulation of the words.*

§ 98. The bars in the sentences correspond to the bars in the chant, and show the division and application of the words to the music.

§ 99. A dash, (—) signifies that the word is to be continued.

§ 100. The dots, (..) indicate the division when more than two syllables occur in the same measure.

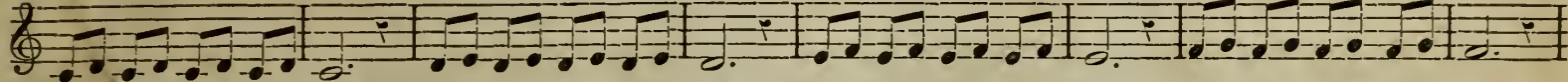
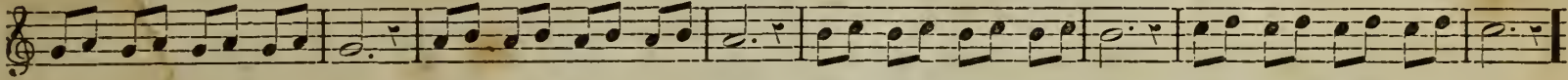
## EXAMPLE.

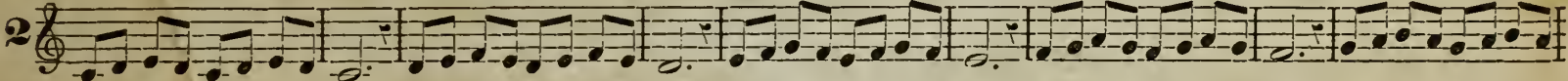
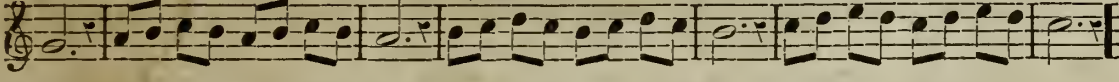
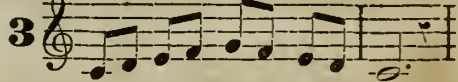
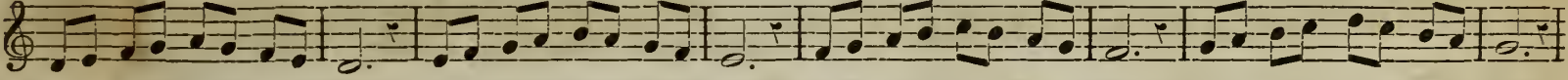
1st Phrase.		2d Phrase.	
Chanting Note.	Cadence.	Chanting Note.	Cadence.
Praise the Lord,....	O my soul;	And all that is within me....	praise his ho - ly name.
Let the people praise thee,	O — God;	Yea, let.....	all the .. people praise — thee.

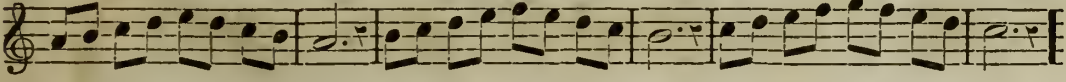
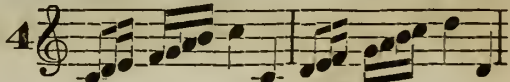
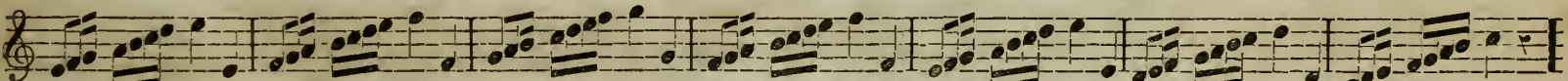


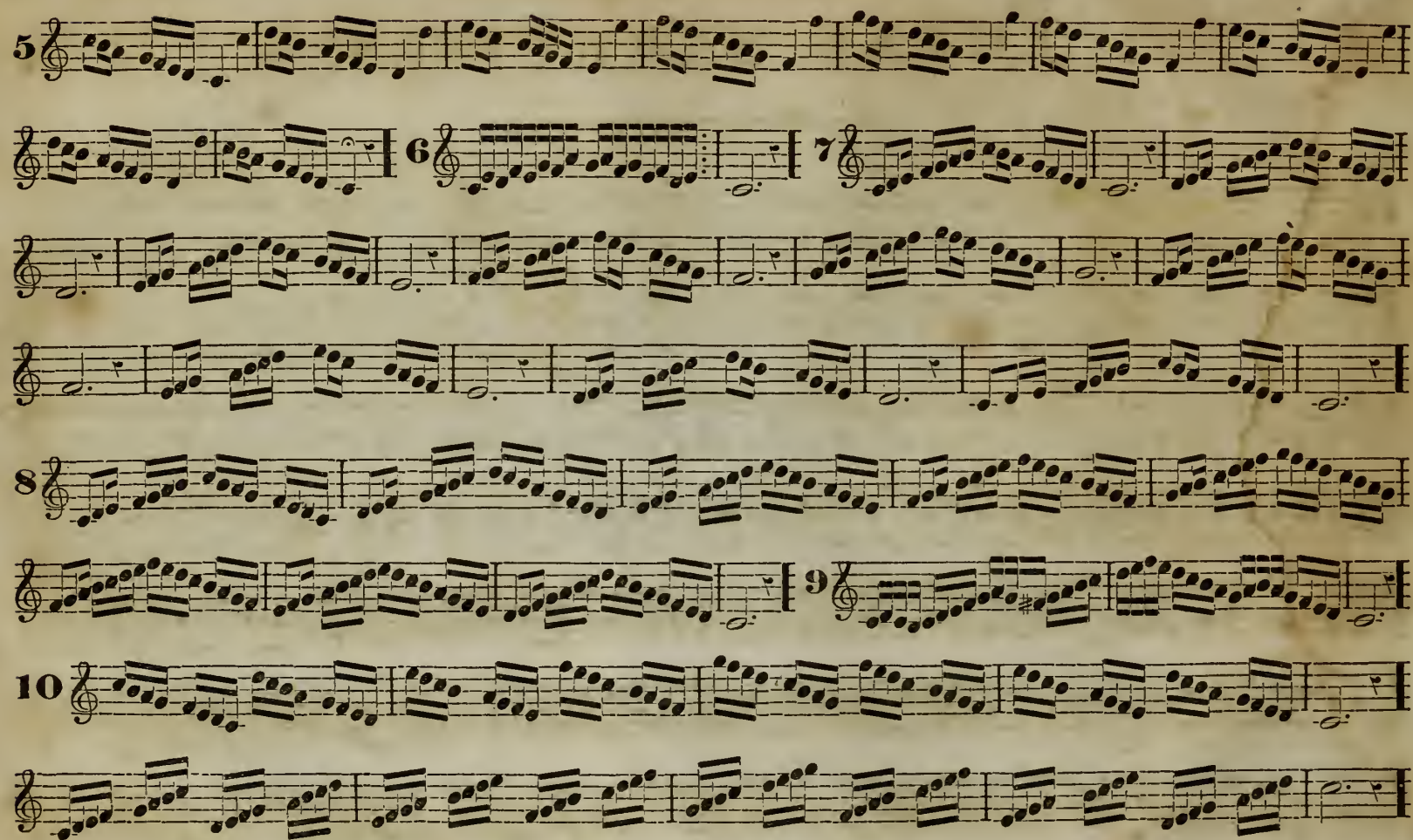
# VOCAL EXERCISES.

---

1  

2   3  

 4  





11

1 3

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

(3)

tr

9

10

11

12

13

14

Accompaniment.

**12** Allegretto.

Piano.

**13**

G. NAVA.



## 1 Allegro.

After the D. C. pass to Section 3. 2. To be omitted after the D. C. fr

D. C.

D. C.

## 15

Risoluto. Tempo di Marcia.

A. MINE.

May be sung to the syllables, or La.  
Treble.

First system of musical notation. It includes a piano accompaniment on the left and three vocal staves on the right. The piano part is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major, and starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal staves are for Treble, Alto, and Tenor. The Treble and Tenor parts have lyrics written above them. The Alto part is marked with a *p* dynamic.

Second system of musical notation, showing the piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves (treble and bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano part is marked with a **PIANO FORTE** dynamic.

Third system of musical notation. It includes a piano accompaniment on the left and three vocal staves on the right. The piano part is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The vocal staves are for Treble, Alto, and Tenor. The Treble and Tenor parts have lyrics written above them. The Alto part is marked with a *p* dynamic.

Fourth system of musical notation, showing the piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves (treble and bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano part is marked with a **PIANO FORTE** dynamic.



This page contains four systems of musical notation for vocal exercises. Each system consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The notation includes various musical elements such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

**System 1:** The treble staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass staff continues the melodic line.

**System 2:** The treble staff features a sforzando (*sfz*) dynamic, followed by a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass staff includes triplets and a sforzando (*sfz*) dynamic.

**System 3:** The treble staff includes a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The bass staff also includes a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic.

**System 4:** The treble staff includes a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The bass staff includes a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic.

## VOCAL EXERCISES.

8 vn. - - - - - loco.

8 vn. - - - - -

ff

Accelerando. Cres. ff

Cres. - - - - - ff

Loco.

8 vn. - - - - -



# SOUND OUR VOICES LONG AND SWEET.

W. H. GOODWIN.

23

*Allegretto.*

1. { Sound our voi - ces long and sweet, And roll the stir - ring drum, Friends and neighbors round us meet, And to our greet - ing come: }  
 { Come where mu - sic float - eth oft, On soft and stil - ly air; Ye whose hearts by grief be - set, And ye whose sky is fair; }

2. { Earth her fes - tal gar - ments show, Her robes of glitt'ring white; And her crystal brilliants throw Rich, sparkling, star - ry light; }  
 { Come where mu - sic float - eth oft, On soft and stil - ly air; Ye whose hearts by grief be - set, And ye whose sky is fair; }

*Dolce.*

*Cres.*

Sweetly music's joy - ous notes Fall up - on the list' - ning ear; Swell the strain un - til it floats On the night air clear; Rall.

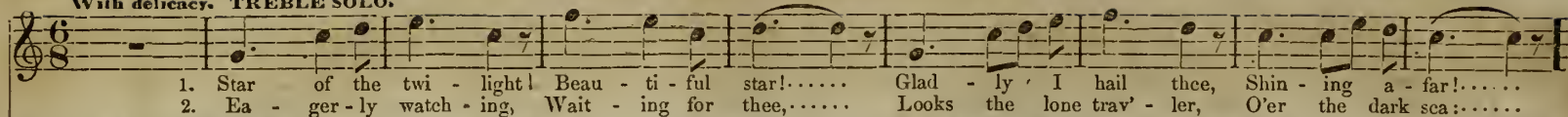
*A Tempo.*

Sound our voi - ces long and sweet, And roll the stir - ring drum, Friends and neighbors round us meet, And to our greeting come.

## "STAR OF THE TWILIGHT."

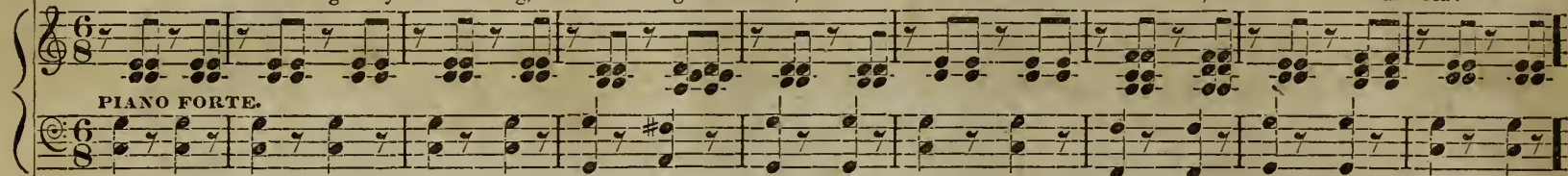
W. WILLIAMS.

With delicacy. TREBLE SOLO.

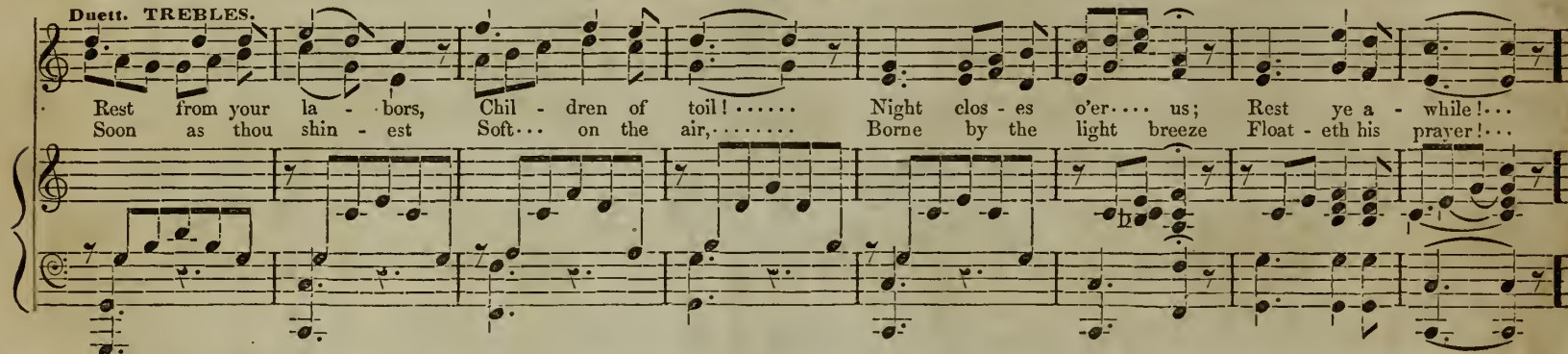


1. Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star!..... Glad - ly I hail thee, Shin - ing a - far!.....  
2. Ea - ger - ly watch - ing, Wait - ing for thee,..... Looks the lone trav' - ler, O'er the dark sea:.....

PIANO FORTE.



Duett. TREBLES.



Rest from your la - bors, Chil - dren of toil!..... Night clos - es o'er.... us; Rest ye a - while!...  
Soon as thou shin - est Soft... on the air,..... Borne by the light breeze Float - eth his prayer!...

CHORUS. *p* TENOR.


*p* This is thy greet - ing, Signalled a - far,... Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star!  
TREBLE.  
*p* Watch o'er him kind - ly, Hence from a - far, Light thou his path - way, Beau - ti - ful star!  
ALTO.  
BASS.



*f* Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star! *p* Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star!

*f* Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star! *p* Star of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star!

Three-part musical setting of "Star of the twilight!". The top part is in treble clef, the middle in treble clef with a key signature change to one sharp (F#), and the bottom in bass clef. Dynamics range from *f* (forte) to *p* (piano).

## SERENADE. "Sleep on thy pillow."

W. W.

Slow and distinct.

1. Sleep on thy pil - low, hap - py and light, As the moon on a bil - low re - po - ses at night; Soft be the slumbers that cra - dle thy heart,

2. Wake on the mor - row, love - ly and meek, And the morning shall borrow its blush from thy cheek; Fresher than ro - ses, thy lips balm - y gale,

Two-part musical setting of the first two lines of the serenade. The top part is in treble clef (3/4 time), and the bottom part is in bass clef (3/4 time). Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *Cres.* (crescendo).

As the ho - li - est numbers that love can im - part; Sleep on thy pil - low, hap - py and light, As the moon on a bil - low re - po - ses at night.

There zephyrs re - pos - ing, new sweets shall in - hale; Sleep on thy pil - low, hap - py and light, As the moon on a bil - low re - po - ses at night.

Two-part musical setting of the final lines of the serenade. The top part is in treble clef, and the bottom part is in bass clef. Dynamics include *Cres.* (crescendo) and *Dim.* (diminuendo).

# "CHEERILY, CHEERILY, THEN, CHEER UP."

L. H. SOUTHARD.

*Allegretto.*

1. Never go gloomily, man with a mind, Hope is a better companion than fear; Providence, ever benignant and kind,

2. Many a foe is a friend in disguise; Many a sorrow a blessing most true, Helping the heart to be happy and wise, With

Gives with a smile what you take with a tear; All will be right, Look to the light, Look to the light, Morning is ever the daughter of night,

love ever precious and joys ever new; Stand in the van, Strive like a man, Strive like a man, This is the bravest and cleverest plan;

All that was black, will be all that is bright, Cheerily, Cheerily, then cheer up, Cheerily, Cheerily, then cheer up! All will be right.

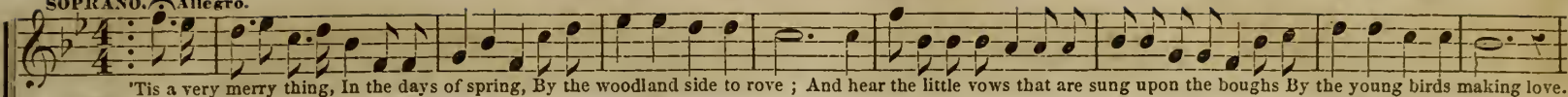
Leave the event while you do what you can; Cheerily, Cheerily, then cheer up, Cheerily, Cheerily, then cheer up! All will be right.



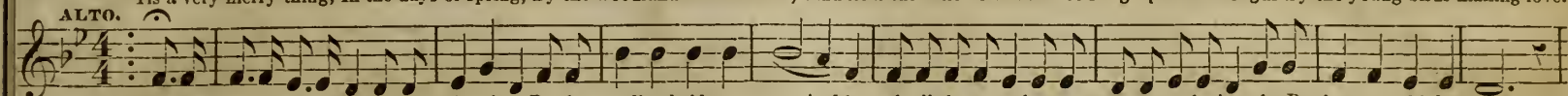
## GLEE. "Tis a very merry thing."

WADE.

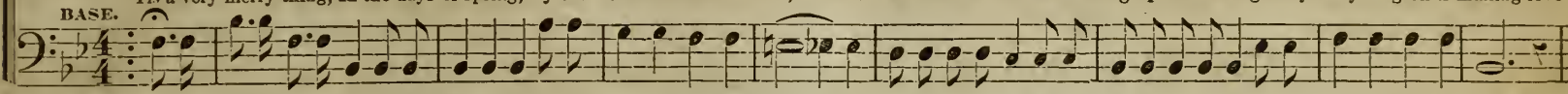
27

SOPRANO. *Allegro.*

ALTO.

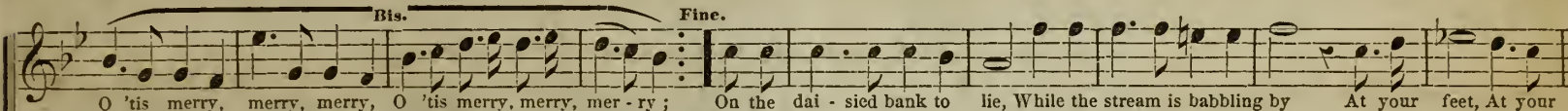


BASE.



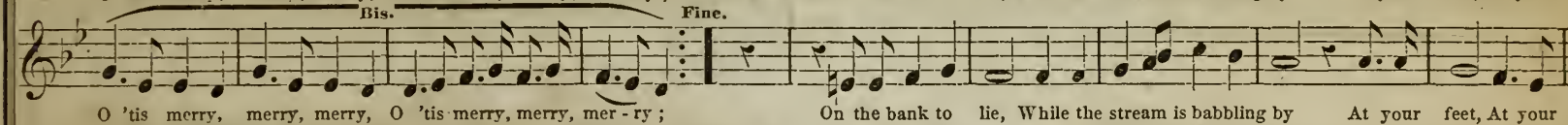
Bis.

Fine.



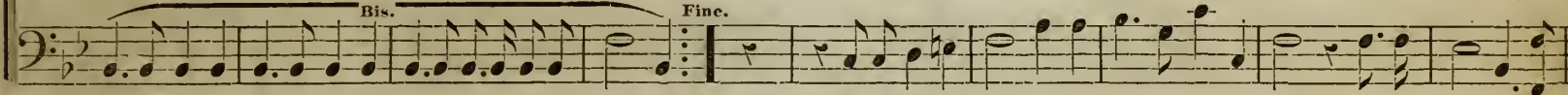
Bis.

Fine.



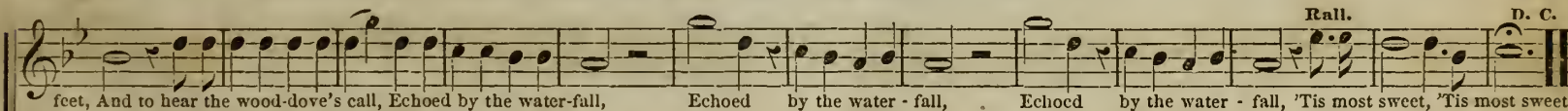
Bis.

Fine.

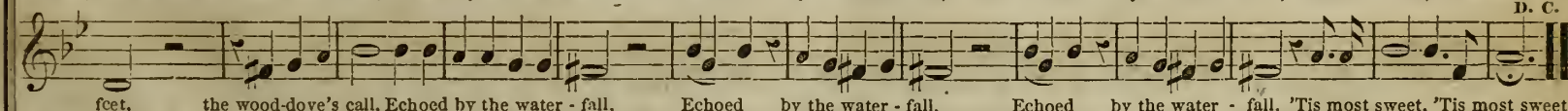


Rall.

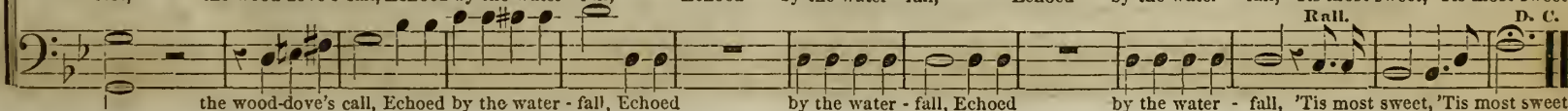
D. C.



D. C.



D. C.



*Allegretto.*

In Summer's cool shade, how delightful to sit; In Autumn, ripe fruits our palates re - gale;

In Summer's cool shade, how delightful to sit; In Autumn, ripe fruits our palates re - gale;

In Winter, how social when few friends are met; In

*f*

In Summer's cool shade, how delightful to sit; In Winter, how social when few friends are met; In Autumn, ripe

*f*

Spring, we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale; In Summer's cool shade, how delightful to sit; In Winter, how social when few friends are met; In Autumn, ripe



fruits our palates regale ; In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale, In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale, In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale.

our palates re - gale ;

fruits, our palates regale ; In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale, In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale, In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale.

*f* *Vivace.* *p* *f*

Each season has pleasure and blessing in store ; Be con - tent, and be cheerful, and wish for no more ; For know, the best time to be happy and

*f* *p* *f*

Each season has pleasure and blessing in store ; Be con - tent, and be cheerful, and wish for no more ; For know, the best time to be happy and

sing, Is Summer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is Spring, is Win-ter, is Spring, is  
 sing, Is Summer, is Autumn, is Summer, is Autumn, is Summer,  
 sing, Is Win-ter, is Spring, is Win-ter, is Spring, is  
 sing, Is Summer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Autumn, is Summer,

Win-ter, is Spring,..... Is Summer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is  
 is Autumn, For know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Winter, is Au-tumn, is  
 Win-ter, is Spring, Is Summer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is  
 is Autumn, For know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Win-ter, is Au-tumn, is



Spring, For know, the best time to be hap - py and sing, For know, the best time to be hap - py and sing, To be

Spring, For know, the best time to be hap - py and sing, For know, the best time to be hap - py and sing, is

To be

hap - py and sing, ..... To be hap - py and sing, ..... For

is Win - ter, is Spring, To be hap - py and sing, ..... For

Sum - mer, is Au - tumn, is Sum - mer, is Au-tumn, For

hap - py and sing, ..... is Win - ter, is Spring, For

*f*

know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, Is

*p*

know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is

*f*

know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring,..... is Autumn, is Spring, is

*p*

*f*

know, the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is

*Largo.*

Spring,..... is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, Is Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring.

Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, Is Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring.

Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, Is Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring.

Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring, Is Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring.



# SKY-LARK'S SONG.

MEDELSSOHN.

33

*Allegro Vivace.*

How sweet is thy song, As floating along, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morning, O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To welcome the day at its dawning ;

How sweet is thy song, As floating a - long, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morning. O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To welcome the day at its dawning, To

How sweet is thy song, As floating a - long, thy voice hails the morn - ing. O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To welcome its dawn - ing,

How sweet is thy song, As floating a - long, the morn - ing. O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To welcome its dawn - ing,

How sweet is thy song, As floating a - long, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morning. O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To welcome the day at its dawning, To



welcome the day at its dawn - ing, How sweet is thy song, As floating a-long, the morn - ing, O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing,

To welcome its dawn - ing, How sweet is thy song, As floating along, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morning, O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To

To welcome its dawn - ing, How sweet is thy song, As floating along, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morning, O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing, To

welcome the day at its dawn - ing, How sweet is thy song, As floating along, thy voice hails the morn - ing, O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing,

To welcome its dawn - ing, To welcome its dawn - ing; Its dawning, Its dawning, To welcome the day at its dawn - ing.

welcome the day at its dawning, To welcome the day at its dawning; Its dawning, Its dawning, To welcome the day at its dawn - ing.

welcome the day at its dawning, To welcome the day at its dawn - ing; Its dawning, Its dawning, To welcome the day at its dawn - ing.

To welcome its dawn - ing, To welcome its dawn - ing; Its dawning, Its dawning, the day at its dawn - ing.

# THE G L O R I A

## IN EXCELSIS.

KEITH. L. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

*Messtoso.*

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heaven, where he his face Unveiled in perfect glo - ry shows.

2. Praise him for all the migh - ty acts Which he in our behalf hath done; His kind - ness this return exacts, With which our praise should equal run.

3. Let all, who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath he doth to them afford, In just returns of praise employ; Let eve - ry creature praise the Lord.

6 5 7 6 7 5 3 7 4 3 4 6 - 6 7 5 6 6 5 7 7 6 6 3 5 4 3 6 7 6 6 7 6 4



Spirited, but not too fast.

1. Give thanks to God—he reigns a - bove; Kind are his thoughts—his name is love; His mer - cy a - ges

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our foot - steps, lest we stray; He guards us with a

3. Oh let the saints with joy re - cord The truth and good - ness of the Lord! How great his works! how

**Instrument.**

past have known, And a - ges long to come shall own, His mer - cy a - ges past have known, And a - ges long to come shall own.

powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land. He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land.

kind his ways! Let eve - ry tongue pro - nounce his praise, How great his works! how kind his ways! Let eve - ry tongue pro - nounce his praise.



# MANCHESTER. L. M.

Rev. J. A. HOOD

37

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky ; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that at-tend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there ; While he pronounced his holy law, And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

3. Raised by his Fa - ther to the throne, He sent his promised Spir - it down, With gifts and grace for rebel men, That God might dwell on earth a - gain.

# UNIVERSE. L. M.

W. W.

*Moderato.*

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise arise ; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by every tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord, Eternal truth attends thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Figured Bass: 6 4/3 6 5 6 4 6 4/3 #6 4/3 6 6 7 5 6 4/3 6 5 5 6 4 7

## MORNING PRAISE. L. M.

B. F. EDMANDS.

With varied expression.

1. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re - turn - ing day; My tho'ts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.

*Soli.*

2. I yield my heart to thee a - lone, Nor would re - ceive a - noth - er guest: E - ternal King, erect thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.

*Soli.*

3. O, bid this trifling world re - tire, And drive each ear - nal thought a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de-sire, One sin - ful tho't, thro' all the day.

4. Then, to thy courts when I re - pair, My soul shall rise on joy - ful wing, The wonders of thy love de - clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

## HADLEY. L. M.

PIERPONT.

*Maestoso.*

1. Je - hovah reigns; he dwells in light, Arrayed with majes - ty and might; The world, crea - ted by his hands, Still on its firm foun - dation stands.

2. But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundation laid, His throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Himself the ev - er - liv - ing God.

3. Like floods the an - gry nations rise, And aim their rage against the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At his rebuke, the billows die.

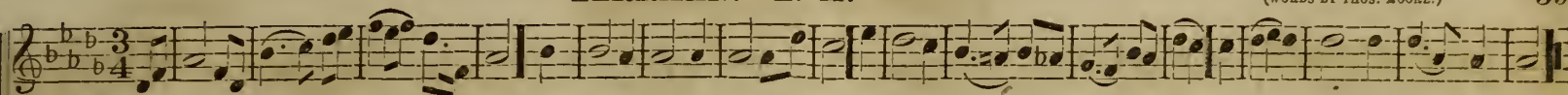
4. For - ev - er shall his throne en - dure; His promise stands for - ev - er sure; And ev - er - last - ing ho - li - ness Becomes the dwellings of his grace.



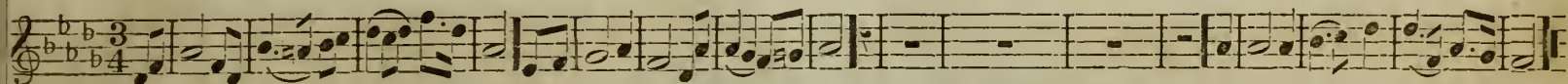
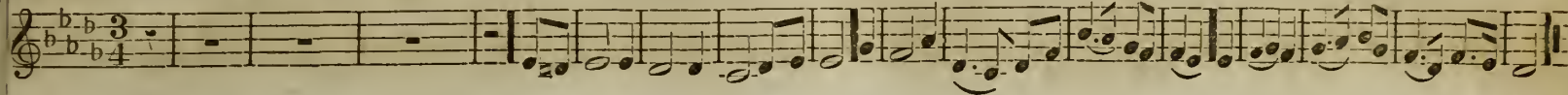
# ZERRAHN. L. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.  
(WORDS BY THOS. MOORE.)

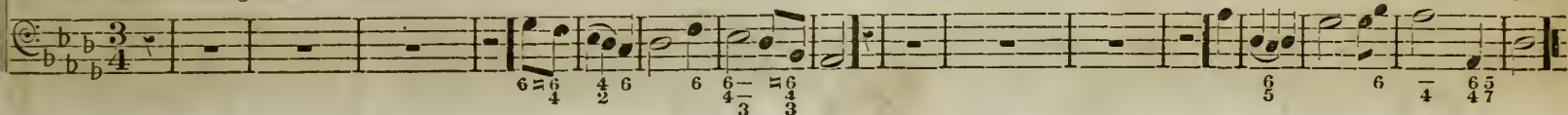
39



1. There's nothing bright, a - bove, be-low, From flowers that bloom, to stars that glôw, But in its light my soul can see, Some feature of the De - i - ty.



2. There's nothing dark, be - low, a - bove, But in its gloom I trace his love, And meekly wait that moment, when His touch shall turn all bright a - gain.

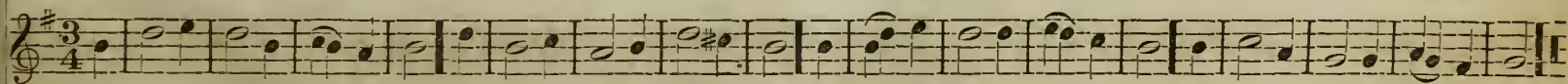
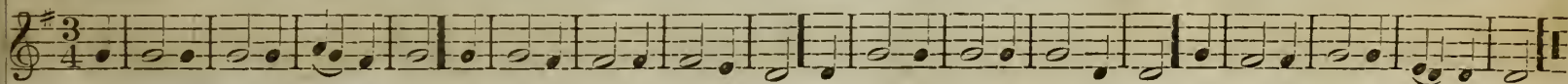


# SYLVESTER. L. M.

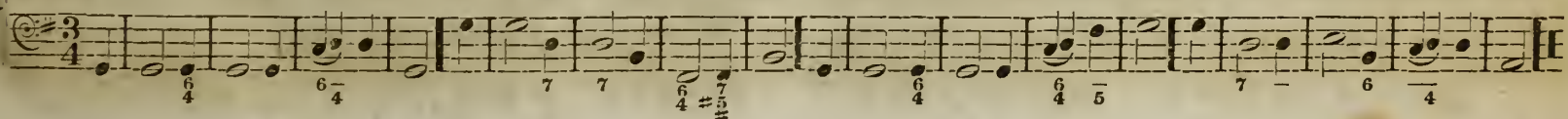
T. H. WATTS.



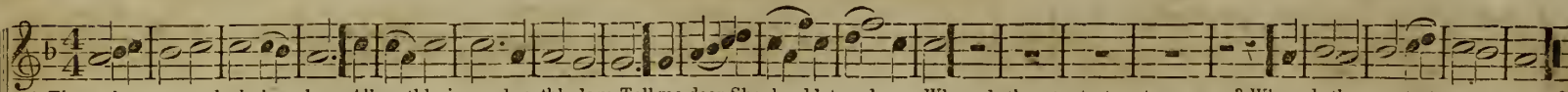
1. Through eve-ry age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest—our safe a - bode : High was thy throne, ere heaven was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.



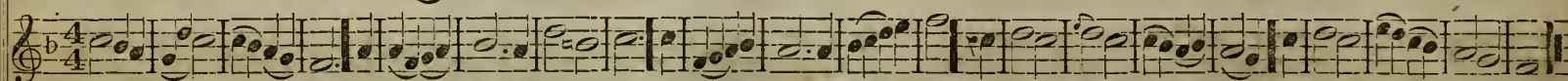
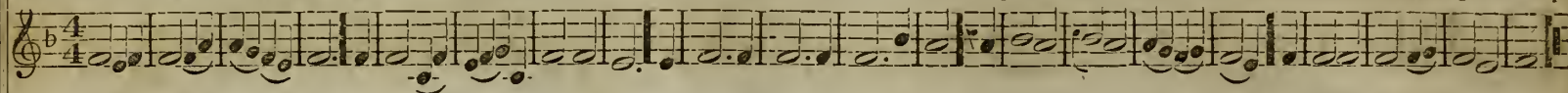
2. Long hadst thou reigned, ere time began, Or dust was fashioned in - to man ; And long thy kingdom shall en - dure, When earth and time shall be no more.



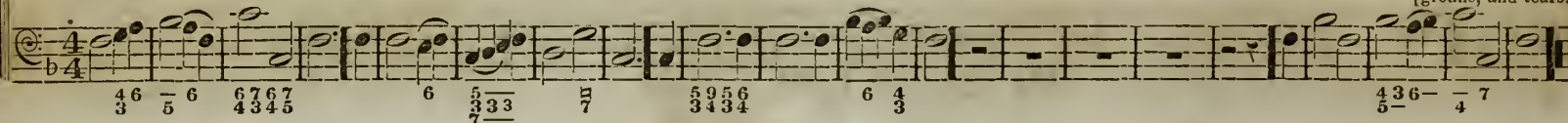




1. Thou, whom my soul admires above All earthly joy and earthly love, Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow? Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?  
 2. Where is the shadow of that rock, That from the sun defends thy flock? Fain would I feed among thy sheep, Among them rest, among them sleep. Among them rest, among them sleep.

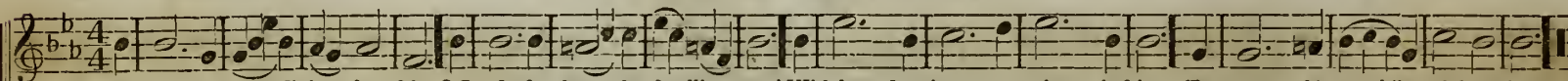


3. Why should thy bride appear like one, That turns aside to paths unknown? My constant feet would never rove,— Would never seek another love. Would never seek another love.  
 4. The footsteps of thy flock I see; Thy sweetest pastures comfort me; A wondrous feast thy love prepares, Bought with thy wounds, and groans, and tears, Bought with thy wounds, and groans, and tears.

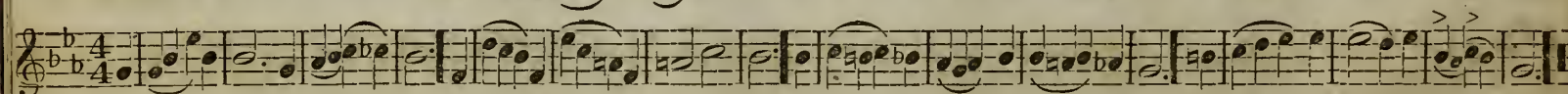
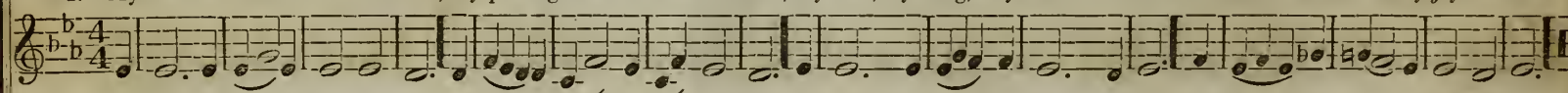


## BACON. L. M.

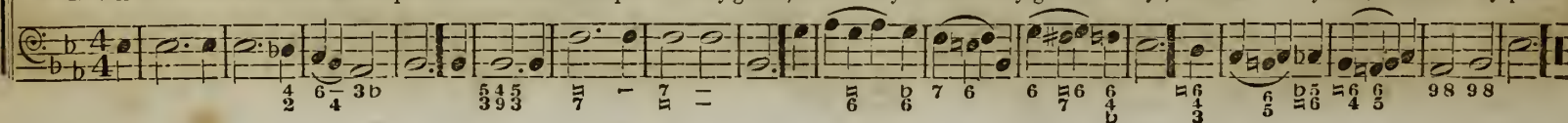
W. H. G.



1. How pleasant, how divine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de - sire my spir - it faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.  
 2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?



3. Blest are the saints, who dwell on high. Around thy throne, above the sky; Thy brightest glo - ries shine above, And all their work is praise and love.  
 4. Blest are the souls who find a place Within the temple of thy grace; There they behold thy gen - tle rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.



1. Come, blessed Spirit, source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dis - pel the gloomy shades of night, The thick-er darkness of the mind.

3. Thine inward teachings make me know The wonders of re-deem-ing love, The van-i-ty of things be-low, And ex-cel-lence of things a-bove.

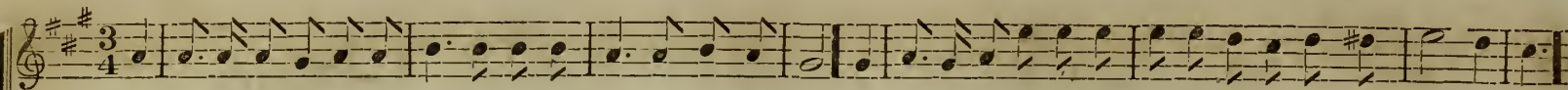
Figured bass notation for the organ part: 3 6, 4 6, 4 3, 5 6, 6 4, 7, 6 6, 7, 4 3, 6, 4 7.

2. To mine il-lumined eyes dis-play The glorious truth thy words re-veal; Cause me to run the heavenly way; Make me delight to do thy will.

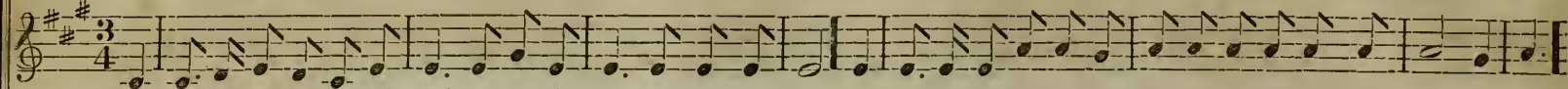
4. While through these dubious paths I stray, Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad: Oh show the dangers of the way, And guide my fee-ble steps to God.

Figured bass notation for the organ part: [6], 5 7, 6 4, 5 7, 6 5, 4 3, 6 5, 6 4, 7, 4 3, 6, 4 3, 6 3, 4, 4 3, 7 6, 6 4, 7.

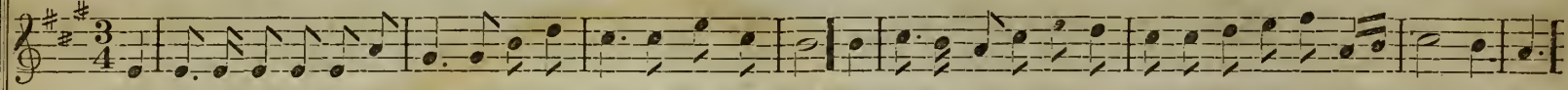




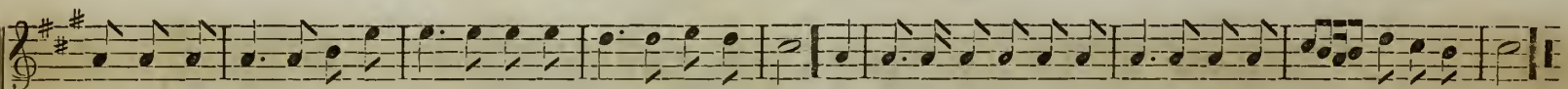
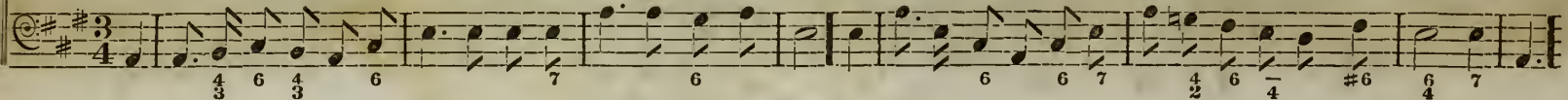
1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord; In eve-ry star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.



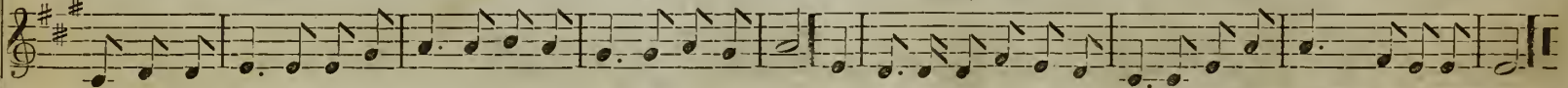
3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Around the earth, and nev-er stand; So, when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on eve-ry land.



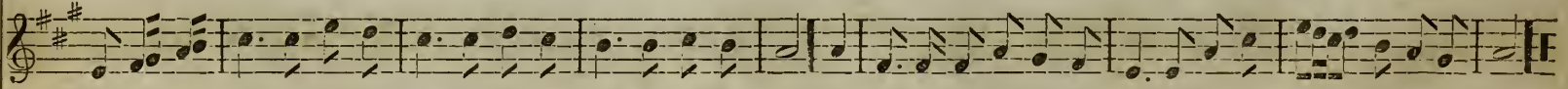
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a-rise; O, bless the world with heavenly light; Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise; Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.



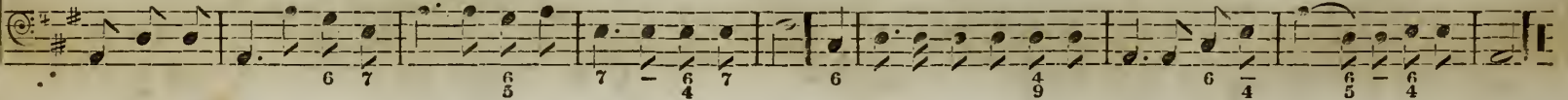
2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy power confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy jus-tice and thy grace.



4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest Till through the world thy truth has run, Till Christ has all the nations blest That see the light or feel the sun.



6. Thy noblest won-ders here we view, In souls renewed and sins for-given; Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heaven.





*Spiritoso.*

Let one loud song of praise a-rise, To God whose goodness ceaseless flows, Who dwells enthroned above the skies, And life and breath on all be-stows.

Figured bass notation: 6 4 3 3 3 3 6 4 3 2 6 5 6 6 4 6 6 4 5 6 6 4 6 7

## POND. L. M.

*Risoluto.*

Now let the an-gel sound on high, Let shouts be heard through all the sky, Kings of the earth with glad accord, Give up your kingdoms to the Lord.

Figured bass notation: 5 3 8-6 6 6 # 5 3 b7 6 #6 6 4 87

## ARCADIA. L. M.

1. High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines ; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils thy just and wise de - signs.

The musical score for 'ARCADIA. L. M.' consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G major and 4/4 time. The fourth staff is a basso continuo line with figured bass notation. The lyrics are: '1. High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines ; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils thy just and wise de - signs.'

## OMNISCIENCE. L. M.

T. BISSELL.

1. O Thou, to whose all-searching sight The darkness shin - eth as the light, Search, prove my heart ; it looks to thee, O, burst these bonds, and set me free!

The musical score for 'OMNISCIENCE. L. M.' consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts in G minor (two flats) and 3/4 time. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G minor and 3/4 time. The fourth staff is a basso continuo line with figured bass notation. The lyrics are: '1. O Thou, to whose all-searching sight The darkness shin - eth as the light, Search, prove my heart ; it looks to thee, O, burst these bonds, and set me free!'



# DETTINGEN. L. M.

GERMAN.

45

1. Join every tongue to praise the Lord, All nature rests up - on his word, Mer - cy and truth his courts maintain, And own his u - ni - ver - sal reign.

2. Seasons and times o - bey his voice; The evening and the morn rejoice To see the earth made soft with show'rs, Enriched with fruit and dressed with flowers.

3. Thy works pronounce thy pow'r divine, In all the earth thy glories shine, Thro' every month thy gifts appear, Great God, thy goodness crowns the year.

4 6 6 8 7 8 b 7 6 6 8 b 7 # 7 6 # 6 7 # 7 4 6 6 6 6 4 7

# RHEIMS. L. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

In Choral style.

1. O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, The highest orb of heav'n transcends; Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope Beyond the spreading sky extends.

2. Thy justice like the hills remains, Un - fathom'd depths thy judgments are; Thy prov-i - dence the world sustains, The whole cre - a - tion is thy care.

3. Since of thy goodness all par - take, With what as - surance should the just, Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make, And saints to thy pro - tection trust.

7 7 6 7 # - 6 4 6 # 6 6 6 7 7 6



## MAJESTY. L. M.

*Maestoso.*

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his eternal counsels known ; Here love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.

2. Here sinners, of an hum - ble frame, May taste his grace, and learn his name ; May read, in characters of blood, The wisdom, power, and grace, of God.

3. Here faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes A brighter world beyond the skies ; Here shines the light which guides our way From earth to realms of endless day.

4. O, grant us grace, Almight - y Lord, To read and mark thy ho - ly word, Its truths with meekness to receive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live.

Figured bass notation: 3 5 7 4 3 7 6 x 6 8 7 4 3 3 9 4 3 #6 6 7 6 6 3 4 5 6 7 7 #6 4 6

## LANDAS. L. M.

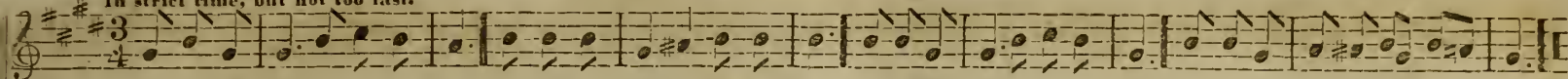
MELODY BY CLAUDE GOUDIMEL.  
Harmonized for four voices by L. H. S.*Dolce e Cantabile.*

1. I waited meek-ly for the Lord, Till he vouchsafed a kind re - ply : Who did his gracious ear af - ford, And heard from heav'n my humble cry.

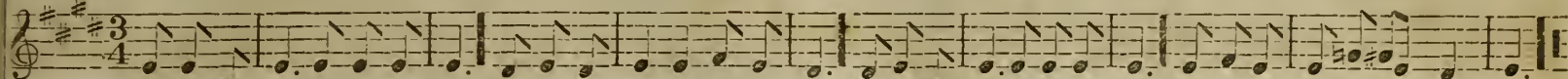
2. The wonders he for me has wrought, Shall fill my heart with songs of praise ; And others to his wor-ship brought, To hopes of like de - liv'rance raise.

Figured bass notation: 6 4 6 8 9 7 6 5 4 6 4 6 5 7 6 6 6 7 6 5 4 3 7 8 7

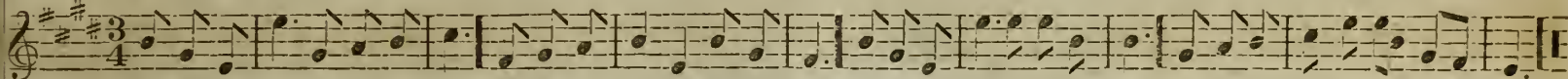
In strict time, but not too fast.



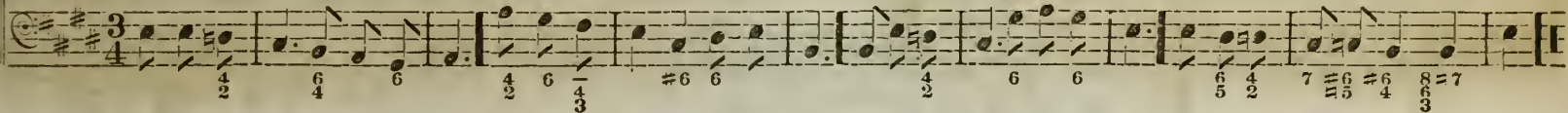
1. Sal-vation is for-ev-er nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall af-ford.



2. Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven; By his atonement, so complete, Justice is pleased, and peace is given.



3. His righteousness is gone be-fore, To give us free access to God; Our wandering feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.



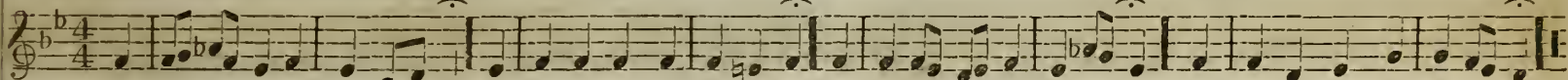
AMSTERDAM. L. M.

MENDELSSOHN.



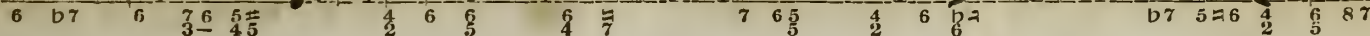
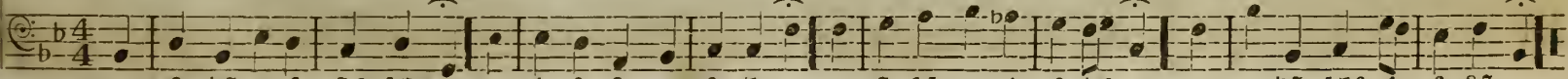
1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak-er in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap-prove the song, and join the praise.

2. To God I cried, when troubles rose; He heard me, and subdued my foes; He did my rising fears control, And strength diffused through all my soul.



3. A-mid a thousand snares I stand, Up-held and guarded by thy hand; Thy words my fainting soul revive, And keep my dy-ing faith a-live.

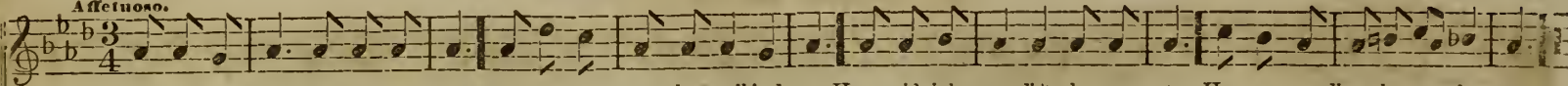
4. I'll sing thy truth and mer-cy, Lord; I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not all the works and names below, So much thy power and glo-ry show.



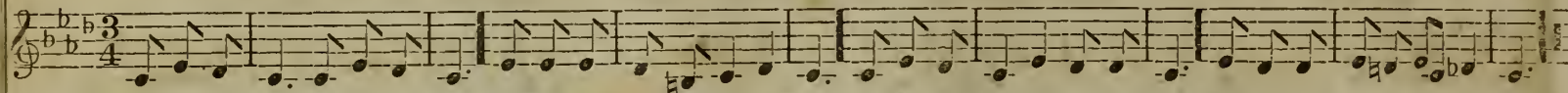


## CUMMINGS. L. M.

W. W.

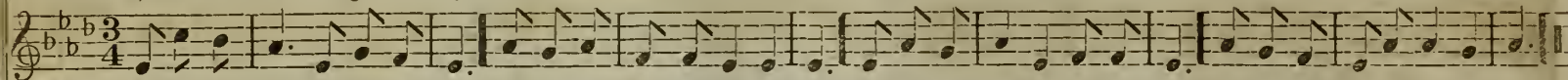
*Affettuoso.*

1. O stay thy tears; for they are blest, Whose days are past, whose toil is done; Here midnight care disturbs our rest; Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.

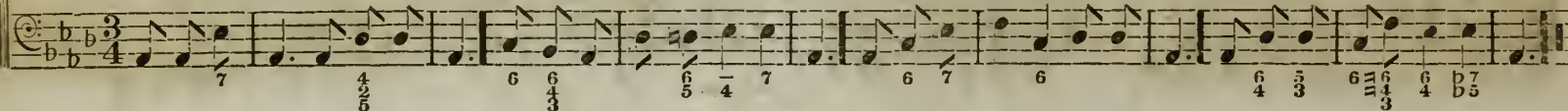


2. How blest are they whose transient years Pass like an evening meteor's flight! Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears; Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

3. O, cheerless were our lengthened way; But Heaven's own light dispels the gloom, Streams downward from eternal day, And casts a glo-ry round the tomb.

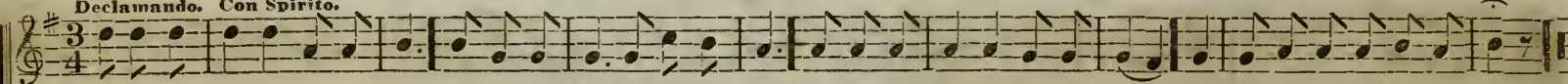


4. O, stay thy tears; the blest a - bove Have hailed a spir - it's heavenly birth, And sung a song of joy and love; Then why should anguish reign on earth?

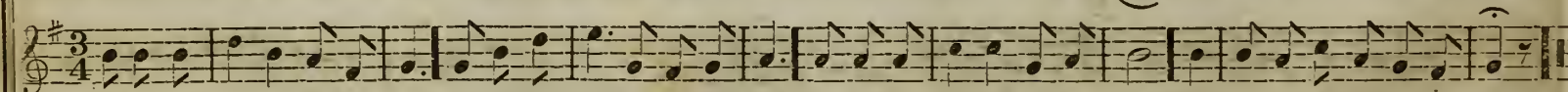
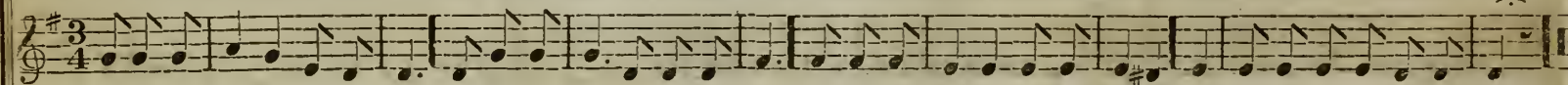


## SARGENT'S CHANT. L. M.

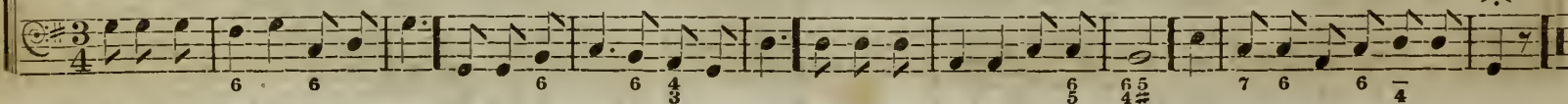
L. H. SOUTHARD.

*Declamando. Con Spirito.*

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel armor on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Saviour Captain's gone.

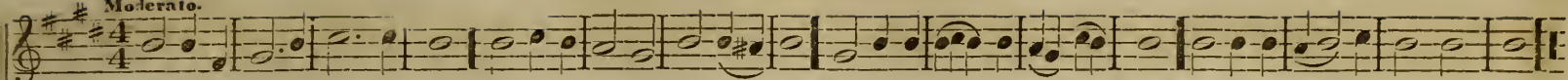


2. There shall I wear a starry crown, And triumph in al - mighty grace, While all the ar - mies of the skies Join in my glo-rious Leader's praise.

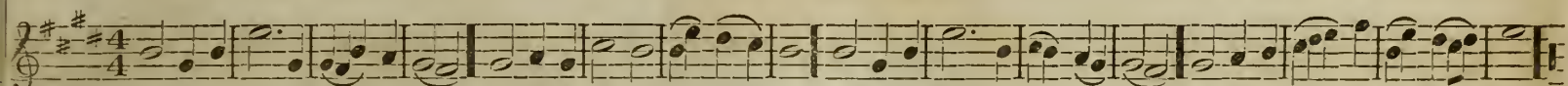
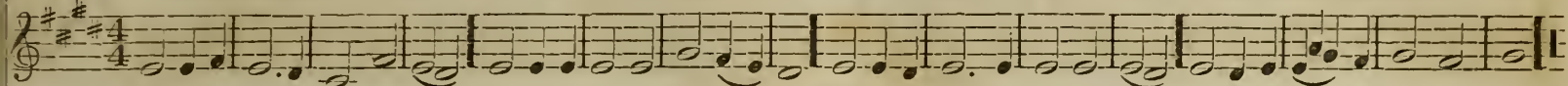




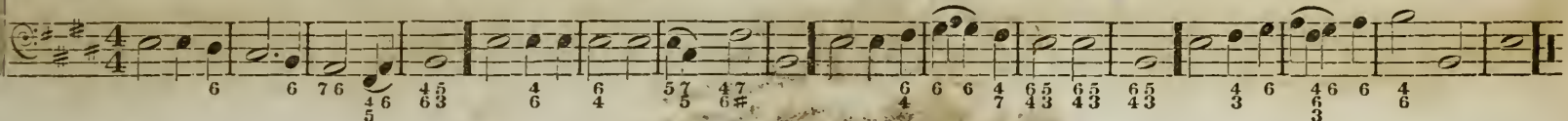
Moderato.



1. E-ter-nal source of eve-ry joy! Thy praise may well our lips em-ploy; While in thy tem-ple we ap-pear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
2. The flowery spring, at thy command, Em-balms the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vig-or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.



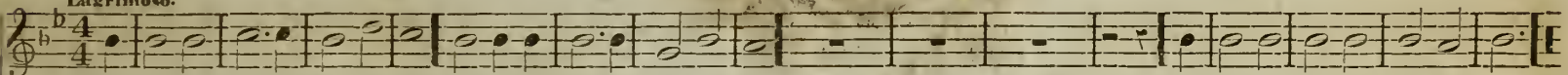
3. Thy hand in autumn rich-ly pours, Through all our coasts, abundant stores; And winters, softened by thy care, No more a drea-ry as-pect wear.
4. Still be the cheerful homage paid, With morning light and evening shade, Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise.



DEJECTION. L. M.

T. B.

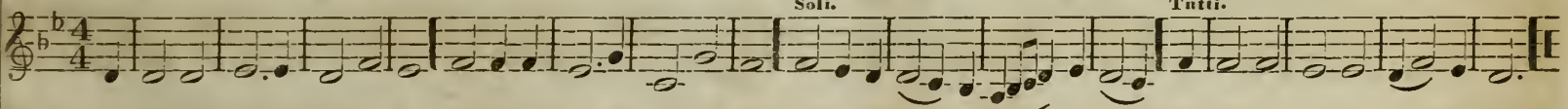
Lagrimeso.



The darkened sky, how thick it lowers, Troubled with storms and big with showers, No cheerful gleam of light ap-pears, But na-ture pours forth all her tears.

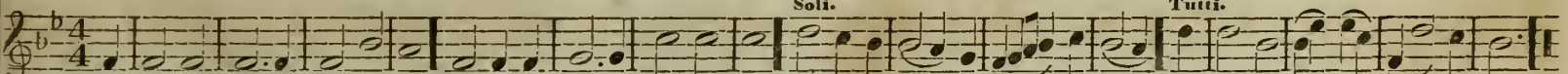
Soli.

Tutti.

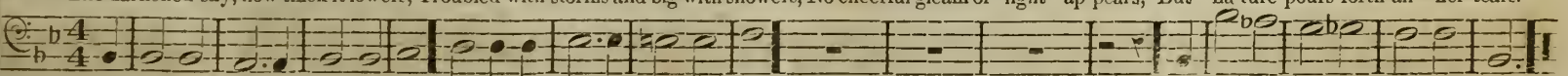


Soli.

Tutti.

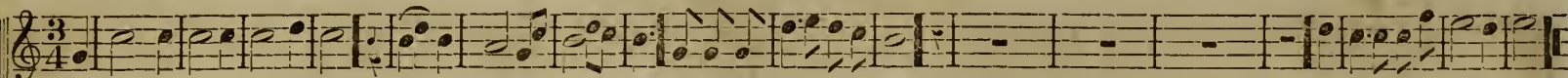


The darkened sky, how thick it lowers, Troubled with storms and big with showers, No cheerful gleam of light ap-pears, But na-ture pours forth all her tears.



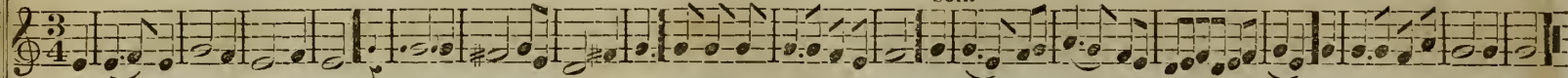
## DODDRIDGE. L. M.

T. BISSELL.



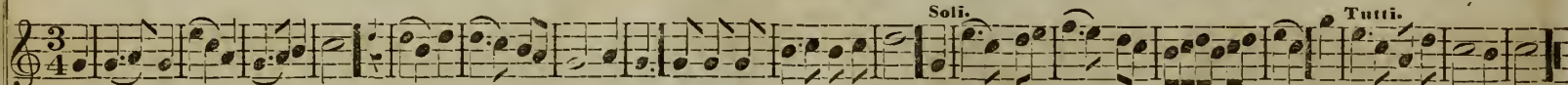
1. To thee, O God! we homage pay, Source of the light that rules the day! Who, while he gilds all nature's frame, Reflects thy rays, and speaks thy name. Reflects thy rays, and speaks thy name.  
 2. In loud - er strains we sing that grace Which gives the Sun of Righteousness, And scat - ters heal - ing from his wings. And scatters healing from his wings.

Soli.

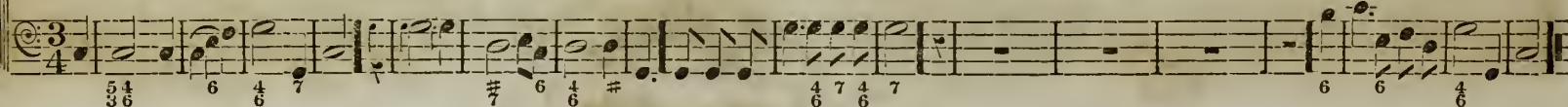


Soli.

Tutti.



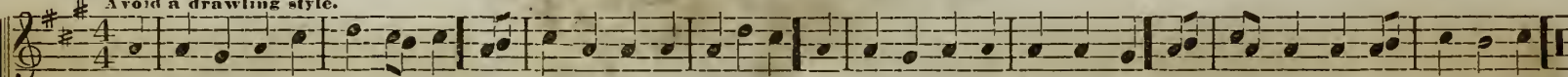
3. Still on our hearts may Jesus shine, With beams of light and love divine; Quickened by him our souls shall live, And cheered by him, shall grow and thrive. And cheered by him, shall grow and thrive.  
 4. O may his glories stand confessed, From north to south, from east to west; Suc - cess - ful may his gospel run, Wide as the cir - cuit of the sun. Wide as the circuit of the sun.



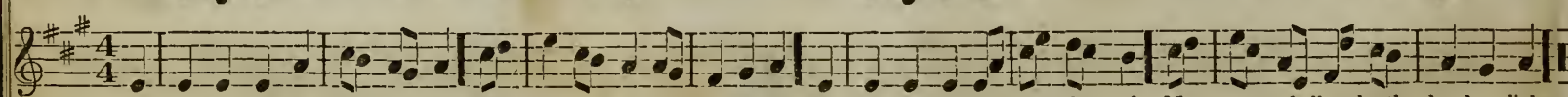
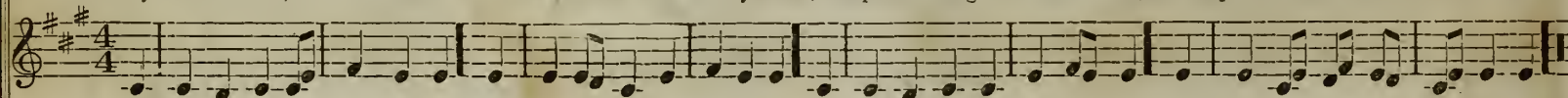
## MC'CONKEY. L. M.

W. W.

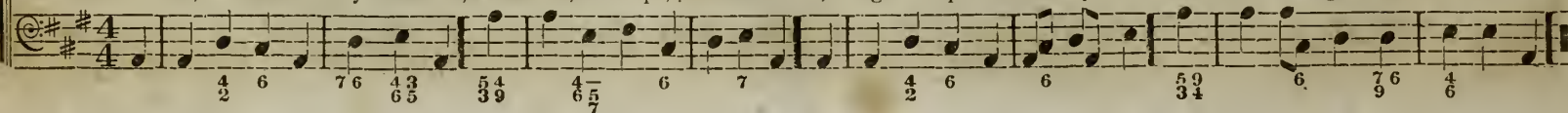
Avoid a drawing style.



1. Come bith - er, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye heav - y la - den sinners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to your heavenly home.  
 2. They shall find rest, who learn of me: I'm of a meek and lowly mind; But passion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is restless as the wind.



3. Blest is the man, whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with delight; My yoke is ea - sy to the neck, My grace shall make the burden light.  
 4. Je - sus, we come at thy command; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Resign our spir - its to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.





# SABBATH. L. M.

Arranged from V. NOVELLO, by L. H. S.

51

*Larghetto.*

1. A - noth-er six day's work is done; A - noth-er Sabbath is begun: Re-turn, my soul—enjoy thy rest; Im - prove the hours thy God has blest.

2. Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense, to the skies; And draw from heaven that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows.

# FRANKFORT. L. M. (FOR FOUR VOICES.)

W. WILLIAMS.

*Sempre Legato.*

1. Lord, when my thoughts de-light-ed rove A - mid the won-ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids intruding fears de - part.

2. Re-pen - tant sor-row fills my heart, But mingling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my future life de-clare The sor-row and the joy sin-cere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days, De - vo - ted to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad o-be-dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.



## GOD'S MERCY. L. M.

From a melody by KÜCKEN. Arr. by J. E. MULLER.

O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, The highest orb of heaven transcends; Thy sa - cred truth's unmeasured scope, Beyond the spreading sky ex - tends.

O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, The highest orb of heaven transcends; Thy sa - cred truth's unmeasured scope, Beyond the spreading sky ex - tends.

Figured bass notation: 4 9 6, 9 6 5, 6 3, 9 8 6 5, 6 4, 6 4 6, 6 7 6 5 4 3 4 3, 6 7 5 4 3 5 6 7

## DEDHAM. L. M.

Arr. from GLUCK, by L. H. S.

*Cantabile.*

1. Let me with light and truth be blest; Be these my guides to lead the way, Till on thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.

2. Then will I there fresh al - tars raise To God, who is my on - ly joy; And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise Shall all my grate - ful hours employ.

3. Why then cast down my soul, and why So much oppress with anxious care? On God, thy God for aid re - ly, Who will thy ru - ined state repair.

Figured bass notation: 6 7 4 5 4, 6 4, 5 4 3, 4 3 5, 4 5 9 3, 6 6, 6 4, 6 4, 7, 4 2 6, 6 4 3, 6 4 7

# WINCHESTER. L. M.

H. DE LAMAIN.

53

With Spirit.

1. A-wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue, My God de-mands the grateful song; Let all my in-most powers re-cord The wondrous

2. Di-vine-ly free his mer-cy flows, For-gives my sins, al-lays my woes, And bids ap-proaching death re-move, And crowns me

3. His mer-cy with un-chang-ing rays For-ev-er shines, while time de-cays, And chil-dren's children shall re-cord, The truth and

4. While all his works his praise pro-claim, And men and an-gels bless his name, O, let my heart, my life, my tongue, At-tend and

7 6 6 4 6 5 6 #7 5 5 6 6 5 7 6 6 7 6 5 4 6 6 4 3

# NEW LONDON. L. M.

Maestoso.

\*

mer-cy of the Lord.

with in-dul-gent love.

good-ness of the Lord.  
join the bliss-ful song.

1. The perfect world by Ad-am trod, Was the first temple—built by God; His fi-at-laid the cor-ner stone, And heaved its pillars, one by one.

2. He hung its star-ry roof on high—The broad il-lim-i-ta-ble sky; He spread its pavement, green and bright, And curtained it with morning light

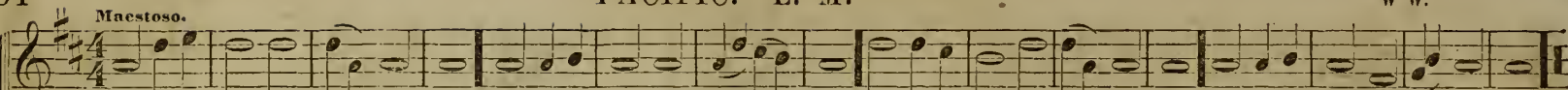
3. The mountains in their places stood, The sea, the sky, and 'all was good;' And, when its first pure praises rang, The 'morning stars together sang.'

4. Lord! 'tis not ours to make the sea, And earth, and sky, a house for thee; But in thy sight our offering stands, An humble temple, 'made with hands.'

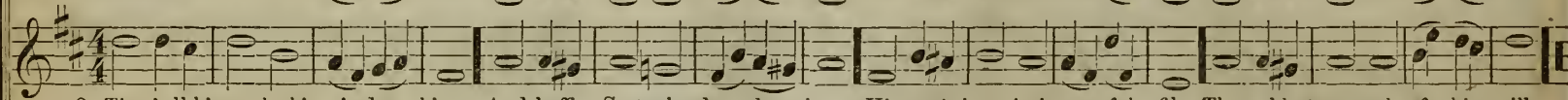
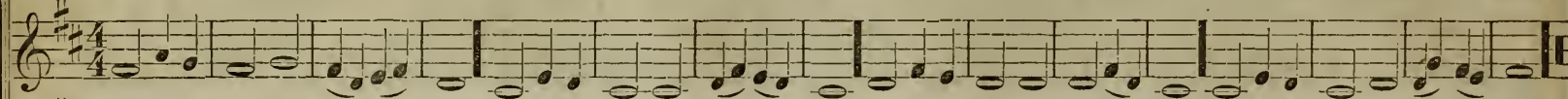
5 6 6 4 5 6 6 6 6 5 4 6 6 2 6 7 8 4 6 6 6 9 6 6 5 6 7 3 4



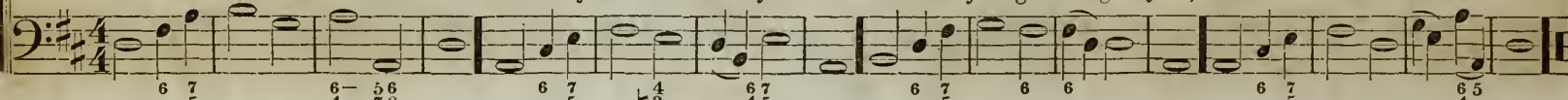
## Maestoso.



1. Je-hovah reigns, his throne is high; His robes are light and ma-jes - ty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sus-tain the sight.  
 2. His terrors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his ho - ly law; His love reveals a smi-ling face; His truth and promise seal the grace.



3. Thro' all his works his wis dom shines, And baffles Sa-tan's deep de - signs; His pow'r is sov'reign to ful - fil The noblest counsels of his will.  
 4. And will this glorious Lord de - scend To be my Fa-ther and my Friend? Then let my song with angels join; Heav'n is secure, if God be mine.

6 7  
56- 5 6  
4- 7 86 7  
5 #4  
36 7  
4 5 #6 7  
5 #

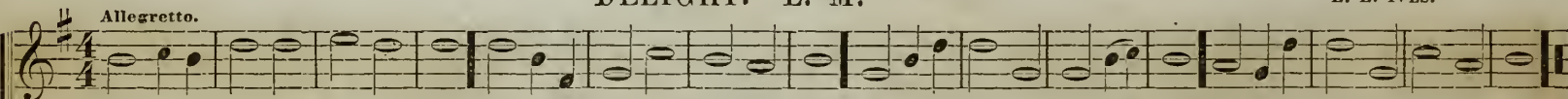
6 6

6 7  
5 #6 5  
4

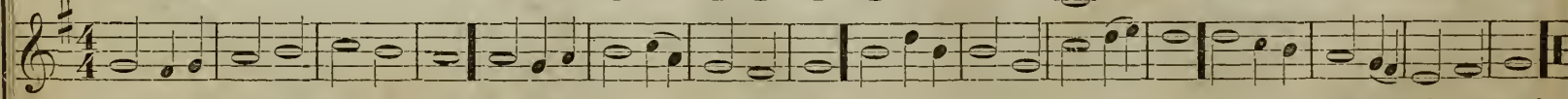
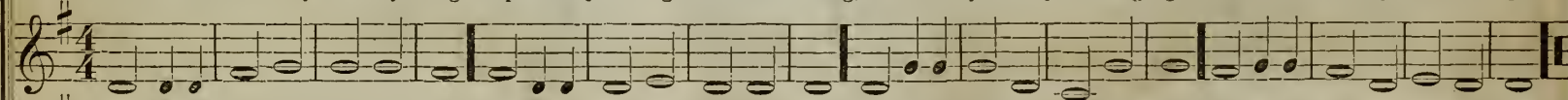
## DELIGHT. L. M.

E. E. IVES.

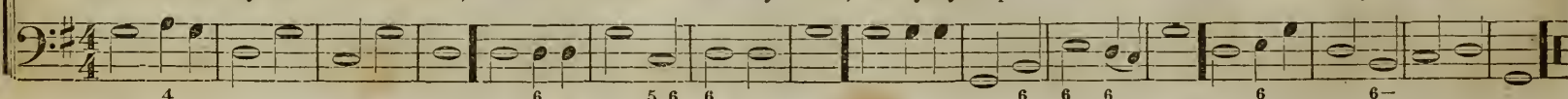
## Allegretto.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mortal care shall fill my breast; O, may my harp in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound.

4  
3

4

5 6

4

6 6

4

6

6 5

*Moderato.*

Great God, to thee my evening song, With humble grat-i-tude, I raise; O, let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

CHAPMAN. L. M.

W. W.

*Maestoso.*

He, who hath made his refuge God, Shall find a most se-cure a-bode; Shall walk all day be-neath his shade, And there at night, shall rest his head.



## STILLNESS. L. M.

T. B.

*Dolce.*

Still evening comes, with gentle shade, Sweet harbinger of balmy rest, From toilsome hours and anxious thoughts, Revolving in the pensive breast.

## COMMISERATION. L. M.

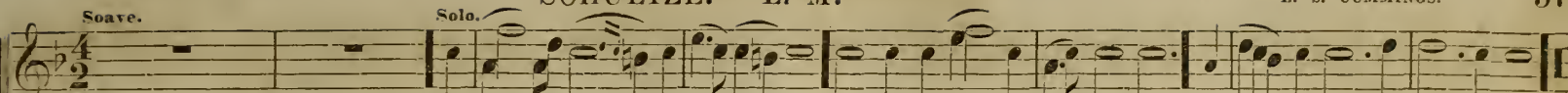
T. BISSELL.

*Molto Legato.*

From deep distress, and troubled thoughts, To thee, my God, I raised my cry; If thou severe - ly mark our faults, No flesh can stand before thine eye.

Soprano.

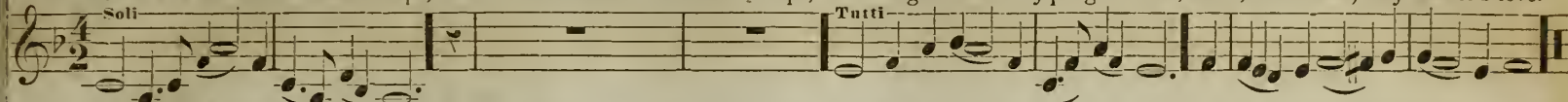
Solo.



1. When pow'r divine in mor-tal form, Hush'd with a word the ra-ging storm, In soothing ac-cents Je-sus said, "Lo, it is I; be not a-fraid."  
 2. So when in silence na-ture sleeps, And his lone watch the mourner keeps, One thought shall every pang re-move, Trust, feeble man; thy Maker's love.

Soli.

Tutti.



3. God calms the tempest and the storm; He rules the ser-aph and the worm; No creature is by him for-got, Of those who know, or know him not.

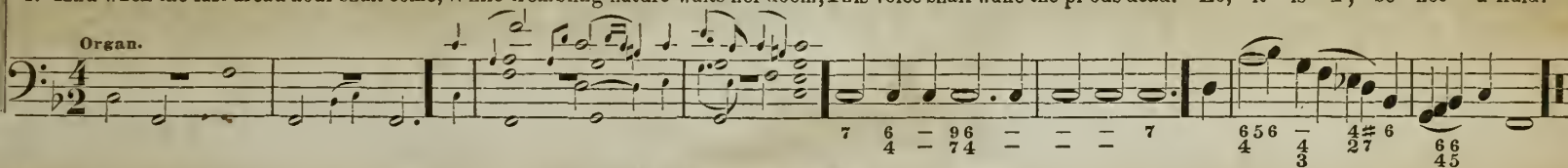
Soli.

Tutti.



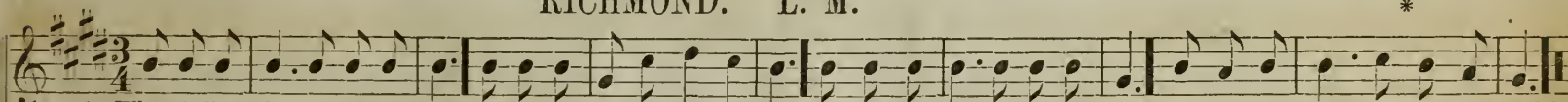
4. And when the last dread hour shall come, While trembling nature waits her doom, This voice shall wake the pi-ous dead: "Lo, it is I; be not a-fraid."

Organ.

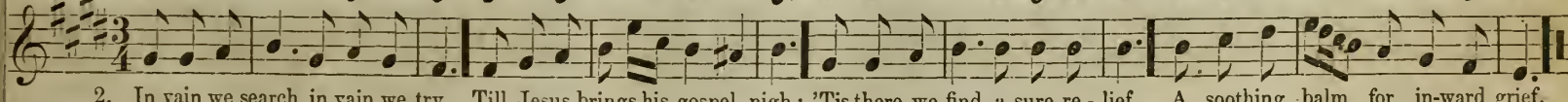
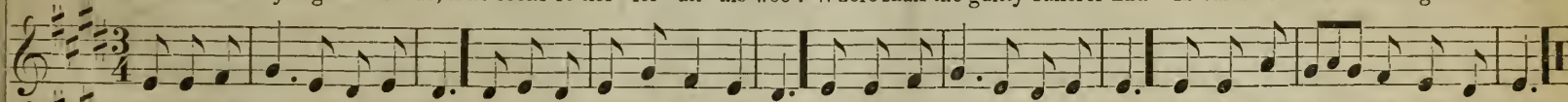


## RICHMOND. L. M.

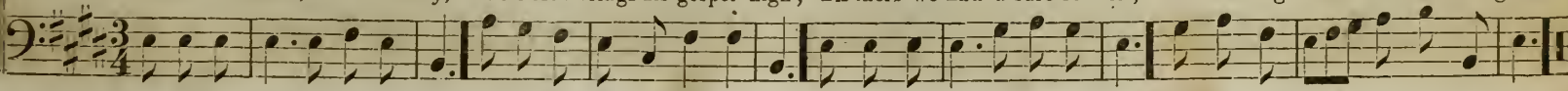
\*



1. What shall the dy-ing sin-ner do, Who seeks re-lief for all his woe? Where shall the guilty sufferer find A balm to soothe his anguish'd mind?



2. In vain we search, in vain we try, Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh; 'Tis there we find a sure re-lief, A soothing balm for in-ward grief.





## DEPARTURE. L. M.

REV. DR. THOMPSON.

1. The hour of my departure's come, I hear the voice that calls me home; At last, O Lord, let troubles cease, And let thy servant die in peace, And let thy servant

2. The race appointed I have run; The combat's o'er, the prize is won; And now my witness is on high, And now my record's in the sky, And now my record's

3. I leave the world without a tear; Save for the friends I hold so dear; To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend, And to the friendless prove a friend, And to the friendless

6 8 7 9 5 5 4 6 6 5 4 3 3 6 3 3 4 3 7 7 6 6

## BRIGHTON. L. M.

W. W.

die in peace.

1. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat, Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallowed ground.

in the sky.

2. For thou within no walls confined, Dost dwell within the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their home.

prove a friend.

3. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few, Thy former mercies here renew; Here to our waiting hearts, proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.

6 8 7 5 3 6 4 6 6 5 3 6 5 6 6 5 4 7

Allegretto.

1. So let our lips and lives express The ho-ly gospel we profess; So le our works and vir-tues shine To prove the doctrine all di-vine.

2. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad The honors of our Saviour, God, When his sal-va-tion reigns within, And grace subdues the power of sin.

3. Our flesh and sense must be denied, Am-bi-tion, envy, lust, and pride; While justice, temp'rance, truth, and love, Our inward pi-e-ty approve.

4. Re-lig-ion bears our spirits up, While we expect that blessed hope, The bright appearance of the Lord, And faith stands leaning on his word.

65 67 67 87 6 5#6 #36 75 65 67 75 4 6 - 6 5 6 93

## VAILL. L. M.

W. H. G.

Quick, and in chanting style.

1. 'Go, preach my gospel,' saith the Lord; 'Bid the whole earth my grace receive; He shall be saved that trusts my word, And he condemned who'll not believe.

2. I'll make your great commission known; And ye shall prove my gospel true, By all the works that I have done, By all the wonders ye shall do.

3. Teach all the nations my commands; I'm with you till the world shall end; All power is trusted in my hands; I can de-destroy, and I de-fend.'

4. He spake, and light shone round his head; On a bright cloud to heaven he rode; They to the farthest nations spread The grace of their as-cend-ed God.

7 2 7 6 7 7 4 6 b7 b5 65 67 2



*Moderato.*

1. Blest is the man whose tender care, Relieves the poor in their distress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the fatherless.

Blest is the man whose tender care, Relieves the poor in their distress; Whose pity wipes the widow's tear, Whose hand supports the fatherless.

Figured Bass: 4 9, 6 4 5, -3 6 4 3, 5 7, 6 6 6 4 #, 5 7, 5 7 - 4 3 9 5, 5 9 3 4, 4 2, 6, 7 6 - 4 9 3, 7 -

## DRESDEN. L. M.

GERMAN.

*Andante.*

1. Be thou exalted, O my God, Above the heavens where angels dwell, Thy power on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell, And land to land, &c.

2. My heart is fixed; my song shall raise Immortal honors to his name; Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, His wondrous goodness to proclaim, His wondrous, &c.

3. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns, And reaches to the utmost sky; His truth to endless years remains, When lower worlds dissolve and die, When lower worlds, &c.

4. Be thou exalted, O my God, Above the heavens where angels dwell, Thy power on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell, And land to land, &c.

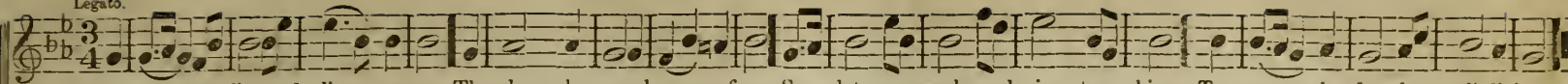
Figured Bass: 6, 6 5, 5 7, 3 9 8 7, 5 - # -, 4 2, 6 6, 5 # - 8 # -, 4 2 # -, 8 7, 4 3 6 6, 3 4 6 3, 7, 5 6, 4 # 6 4, 5, 7, 6 5, 6 8 7, 5 3 -

# OLIVER. L. M.

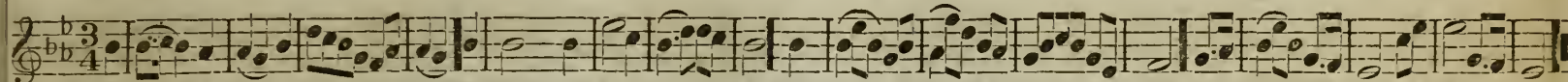
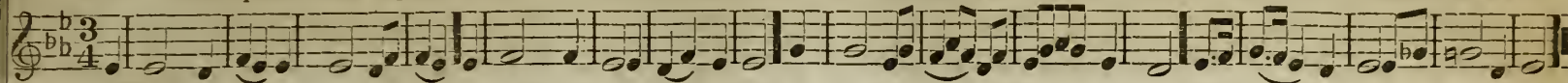
W. WILLIAMS.

61

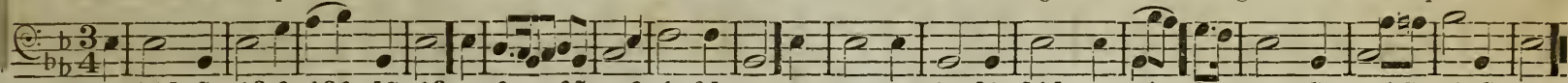
Legato.



1. So let our lips and lives express The ho - ly gospel we profess; So let our works and vir - tues shine To prove the doctrine all divine.



2. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad The hon - ors of our Saviour, God, When his sal - va - tion reigns with - in, And grace subdues the power of sin.

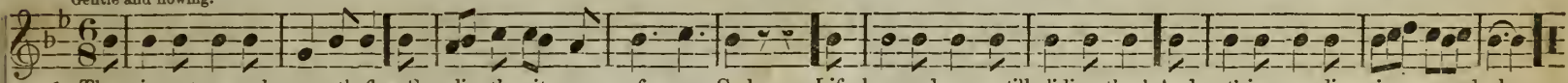


5 4 5 7 4 3 6 4 3 6 - 5 7 4 3 6 5 7 6 4 6 6 5 7 5 7 5 4 5 3 4 6 7 6 b7 4 6

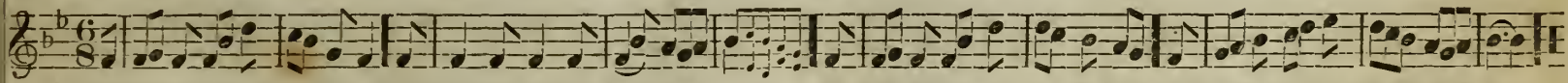
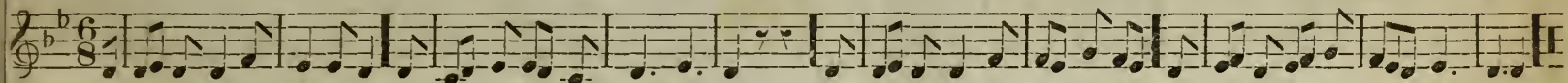
# PEARL STREET. L. M.

W. W.

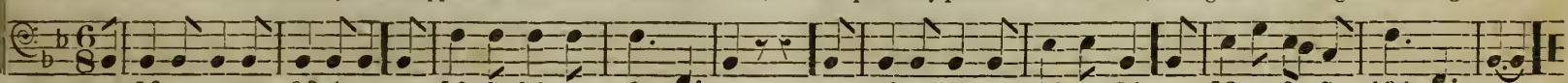
Gentle and flowing.



1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the cit - y of our God; Life, love and peace still gliding thro' And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.



2. That sacred stream, thine holy word, Supports our faith, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.



5 6 9 8 4 5 6 7 7 6 6 4 3 2 3 5 6 9 6 5 4 5 2 5 6 - 7 4 3 4 7 5 5



## RETREAT. L. M. 6 LINES.

T. DISSELL.

*Largo. p*

1. Forth from the dark and stor-my sky, Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly; Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Fa-ther, we seek thy shelter here;

2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain; Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls been tempest-tost;

*Soli. Tutti.*

Weary and weak, thy grace we pray: Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away!

Low at thy feet our sins we lay: Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away!

## CROSWELL. L. M. 6 LINES.\*

W. H. G.

*Andante Divoto.*

1. Father of mercies—God of love! Oh! hear an humble suppliant's cry;

2. I urge no mer-its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile;

3. Father of mercies—God of love! Th . hear an humble suppliant's cry;

\* Use the small notes and the slurs for the 2d verse.

Bend from thy lofty seat a-bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma-jes - ty ; O deign to list-en to my voice, And bid my drooping heart re-joyce.

And when I bow before thy throne, Dare to con-verse with God a - while ; Thy name, blest Saviour, is my plea, Dear-est and sweetest name to me.

Bend from thy lofty seat a-bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma-jes - ty ; One pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.

b7      6 4/3      5 7 4   5 6   6 3 —      5 7 6   6 5   4 5      5 6      7      5 7 9 b7   4 3 2   4   6 4 5   4 3   4 3      5 7

## LATHROP. L. M.

W. W.

*Sostenuto.*

1. Come hither, all ye wea-ry souls, Ye hea-vy la-den sinners, come ; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And bring you to your heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me ; I'm of a meek and low-ly mind ; But passion rages like the sea, And pride is rest-less as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light ; My yoke is ea-sy to the neck, My grace shall make the bur-den light.

4. Je - sus, we come at thy command ; With faith, and hope, and humble zeal, Re-sign our spir-its to thy hand, To mould and guide us at thy will.

7 5 7      4 — 4 5 7   4      5 6 7   6   3 2      4   6   4      7   7



Rather slow, and in exact time.

1. Lord, thou hast search'd and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands with piercing view, My ris-ing and my resting hours, My heart and flesh with all their pow'rs.

2. My thoughts, be-fore they are my own, Are to my God dis-tinct-ly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my opening lips they break.

3. A-ma-zing knowledge, vast and great! What large extent! what lofty height! My soul, with all the pow'rs I boast, Is in the boundless prospect lost.

4. O, may these thoughts possess my breast, Where'er I rove, where'er I rest, Nor let my weak-er passions dare Consent to sin, for God is there.

## BENEFICENCE. L. M.

T. B.

With animation, but not too fast.

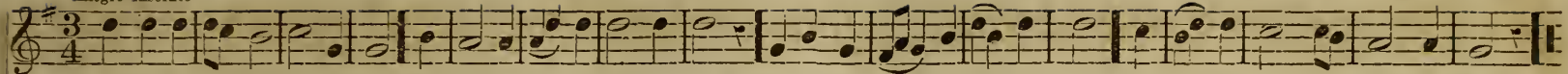
1. E - ter - nal source of eve-ry joy, Thy praise may well our lips em-ploy, While in thy tem-ple we appear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2. The flowery spring, at thy command, Embalms the air and paints the land; The summer rays with vig-or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

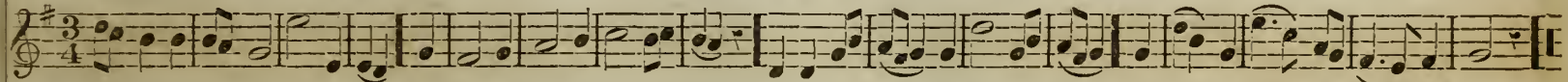
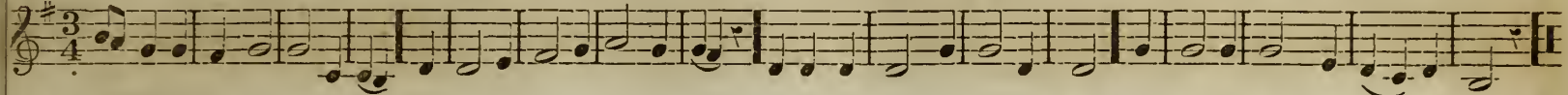
3. Thy hand in au-tumn rich-ly pours Thro' all our coasts abundant stores; And win-ters, softened by thy care, No more a drea-ry as-pect wear.

4. Still be the cheerful homage paid With morning light and evening shade; Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise.

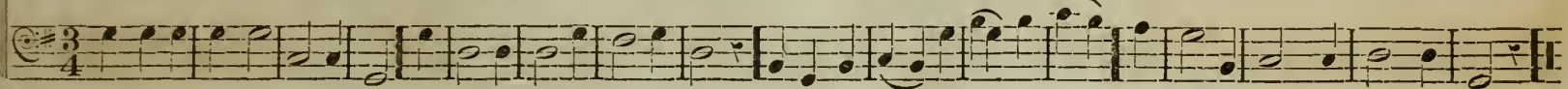
Allegro Risoluto



1. O all ye people, clap your hands, And with triumphant voices sing; No force the might pow'r withstands Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.

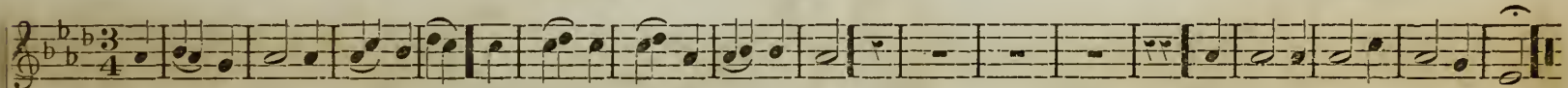


2. Your utmost skill in praise be shown, For him who all the world commands, Who sits up - on his righteous throne, And spreads his sway o'er heath-en lands.

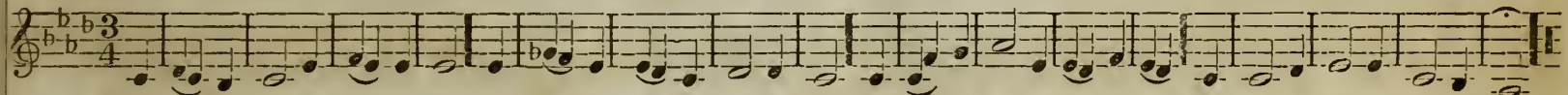


## DEMING. L. M.

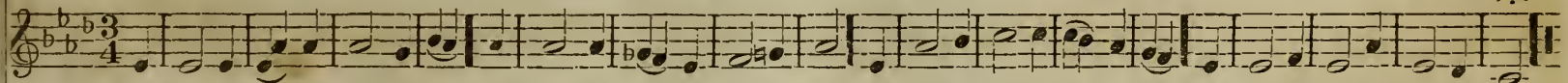
S. G. BUCKNALL.



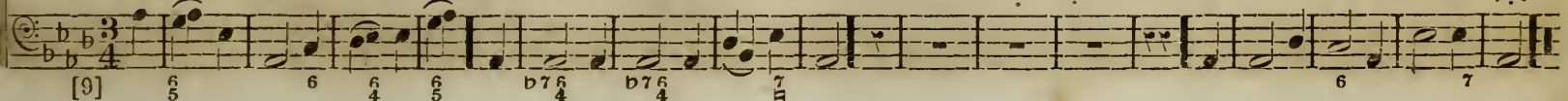
1. Je - sus, where'er thy people meet, There they be - hold thy mercy-seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.



2. For thou, with-in no walls confined, Dost dwell with - in the humble mind; Such ev-er bring thee where they come, And, going, take thee to their home.



3. Great Shepherd of thy chos-en few, Thy for-mer mercies here re-new; Here, to our waiting hearts, proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.



[9] 5 6 4 5 b7 4 b7 4 7 6 7



With Energy.

1. The mighty conqueror leaves the dead, Jesus the Lord as-cends on high, The powers of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.

3. Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide unfold th'e-therial scene; He claims these mansions as his right, Re-ceive the King of glo-ry in.

2. There his trium-phal char-iot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev-er-last-ing doors give way.

4. Who is the King of glo-ry—who? The Lord of boundless power possessed; The King of Saints and angels too, God o-ver all for-ev-er blest.

# BEATLEY. L. M.

67

Spirited.

1. Ye Christian heralds— go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Im - manuel's name ; To dis - tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire, Bid raging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

4 9 6 6 7 7 6 6 6 8 7

# REBECCA'S CHANT. L. M.

Legato.

1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares, While, in the various range of tho't, The one thing needful is for - got.

2. Shall God in-vite you from a-bove ? Shall Jesus urge his dy - ing love ? Shall troubled conscience give you pain ? And all these pleas unite in vain.

3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those objects which you now pur - sue ; Not so will heaven and hell appear, When death's decisive hour is near.

4. Al - mighty God, thy grace im - part ; Fix deep con-viction on each heart ; Nor let us waste in trifling cares That life which thy compassion spares.

6 7 4 6 6 6 6



Spiritoso.

1. My God, my King, thy va-rious praise, Shall fill the rem-nant of my days; Thy grace employ my hum-ble tongue, Till death and glo-ry raise the song.

2. Thy works with boundless glo-ry shine, And speak thy ma-jes-ty di-vine; Let every realm with joy pro-claim, The sound and honor of thy name.

3. Let distant times, and na-tions raise The long sue-ces-sion of thy praise, And unborn ages make my song The joy and triumph of their tongue.

6 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 3 4 6 7 6 4 7 7 4 3 6 4 6 6 6 4 6 4 3 b 6 6 4 7

## BEDDOME. L. M.

1. God in the gos-pel of his Son, Makes his e-ternal counsels known; Here love in all its glo-ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair-est lines.

2. Here sinners of an humble frame, May taste his grace; and learn his name, May read in charac-ters of blood, The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3. Here faith reveals to mortal eyes, A brighter world beyond the skies; Here shines the light which guides our way, From earth to realms of endless day.

4. O grant us grace, al-mighty Lord, To read and mark thy ho-ly word, Its truths with meekness to re-ceive, And by its ho-ly precepts live.

8 7 6 6 5 3 9 4 8 7 3 b 4 3 6 7 4 6 6 4 3 6 5 3 b 4 4 3 7

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung Thro' every land, by eve-ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## PEASE. L. M.

W. H. G.

*Allegretto.*

1. Sweet is the scene when christians die, When holy souls re-tire to rest; How mild - ly beams the clos - ing eye; How gently heavesth' expir - ing breast.

2. So fades a summer cloud away; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gen - tly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a - long the shore.

3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns around, A calm which life nor death destroys; And nought disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfettered soul enjoys.



Affettuoso.

1. Father of heaven, whose love profound, A ransom for our souls hath found, Before thy throne we, sinners, bend; To us thy pard'ning love extend.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

2. Al-mighty Son; in-carnate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord; Before thy throne we, sinners, bend; To us thy sav-ing grace extend.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

3. E-ternal Spirit, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death, Before thy throne we, sinners, bend; To us thy quick'ning power extend.

4. Je-hovah! Father, Spirit, Son, E-ternal Godhead, three in one, Before thy throne we, sinners, bend; Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

$\# \frac{3}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{4}{2}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $6$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{4}{6}$

## BRYANT. L. M.

W. W.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro' deserts dark as night; Till we arrive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our sight.

2. The want of sight she well supplies; She makes the pearly gates ap-pear; Far in-to dis-tant lands she pries, And brings e-ter-nal glo-ries near.

3. With joy we tread the des-ert thro', While faith inspires a heaven-ly ray, Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

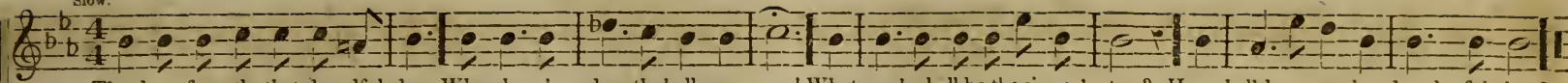
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## WINDSOR. L. M.

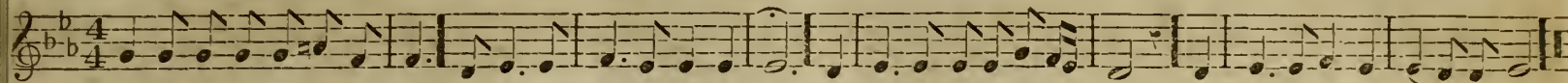
HANDEL.

71

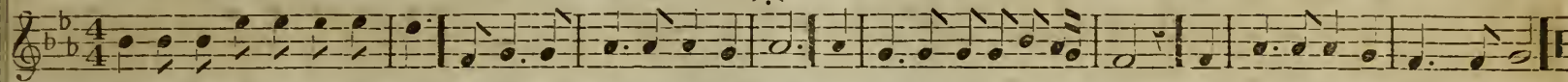
Slow.



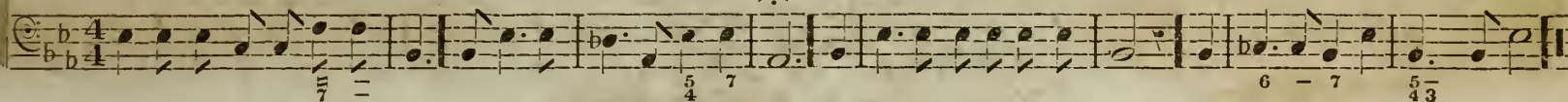
1. The day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass away! What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dread - ful day?



2. When, shrivelling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens togeth - er roll, And louder yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

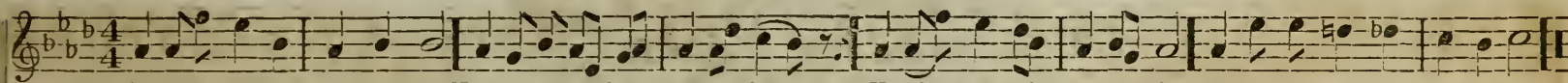


3. O, on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be thou, O Christ! the sinner's stay, Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass away.

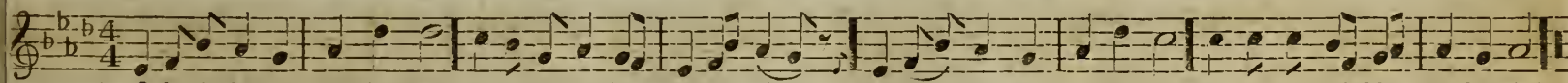
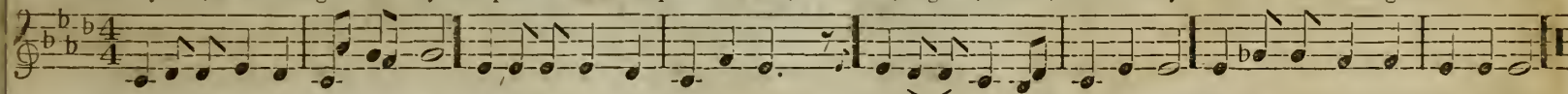


## BARTHOLDY. L. M.

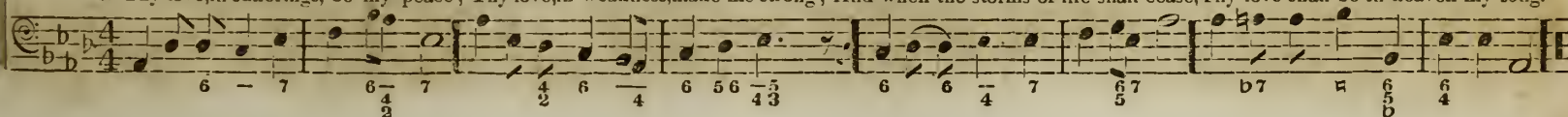
MENDELSSOHN.



1. Jesus, thy boundless love to me No tho't can reach, no tongue declare; U - nite my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a ri-val there.  
2. Thy love, how cheering is its ray! All pain before its presence flies; Care, anguish, sorrow, melt a - way Where'er its healing beams arise.



3. O, let thy love my soul in - flame, And to thy service sweetly bind; Transfuse it thro' my inmost frame, And mould me whol-ly to thy mind.  
4. Thy love, in sufferings, be my peace; Thy love, in weakness, make me strong; And when the storms of life shall cease, Thy love shall be in heaven my song.











## UTTER. L. M.

W. W.

Legato.

1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in  
 2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such def-erence to thy Fa-ther's will, Such love and meek-ness so di-vine, I would trans-

3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit-nessed the fer - vor of thy prayer; The des-ert thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict  
 4. Be thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of thy gra-cious im - age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the

Figured bass: 4 3, 9 3, 6 4, 6 4, 7 4 3, 5 3 3 3 3 3, 6, 6 6 6, 7 6 5, 3 6 3, 6 7, 6 5, 6, 6 5, 6 4, 6, 4 3, 6, 4, 9 3

## PENITENCE. L. M.

With feeling.

liv - ing charac - ters.  
 - cribe, and make them mine.

1. Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord, forgive: Let a re - pent-ing reb - el; Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?  
 2. My crimes, though great, cannot surpass The power and glo - ry of thy grace; Great God, thy nature hath no bound; So let thy pardoning love be found.

and thy victory too.  
 follow - ers of the Lamb.

3. My lips, with shame, my sins confess, Against thy law, a - gainst thy grace; Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, I am condemned, but thou art clear.  
 4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against despair.

Figured bass: 3 3 3 3, 6 4, 7

1. My God, permit me not to be A stranger to myself and thee; Amidst a thousand tho'ts I rove, For - get - ful of my high - est love.

2. Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Sa - viour, go?

3. Be earth, with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vani - ty be gone: In se - cret si - lence of the mind, My heaven, and there my God I find.

4 9 6 4 6 6 6 7 4 9 6 5 6 4 7

## NORMAN. L. M.

Arranged from MOZART.

Allegro.

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heav'n, where he his face Unveiled in per - fect glo-ry shows.

2. Praise him for all the migh - ty acts Which he in our be - half hath done; His kindness this return ex - acts, With which our praise should equal run.

3. Let all, who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath he doth to them afford, In just re - turns of praise employ; Let every crea - ture praise the Lord.

6 6 5 4 3 6 4 9 5 6 5 6 4 7 6 6 7 6 6 5 4 9 5 6 5 6 6 4 7



Con Spirito.

1. Be - gin the high, ce - les - tial strain, My raptured soul, and sing A sa - cred hymn of grate - ful praise To heaven's almighty King;

2. Ye curling fountains, as ye roll Your sil - ver waves a - long, Re - peat to all your ver - dant shores The subject of your song;

3. Bear it, ye bree - zes, on your wings, To dis - tant climes away, And round the wide - ex - tend - ed world The lofty theme con - vey;

4. Long let it war - ble round the spheres, And echo through the sky; Let an - gels, with im - mor - tal skill Im - prove the har - mo - ny;

6 6 7 6 6 #

## MERKSWORTH. C. M.

J. R. Mc. FARLANE.

A sa - cred hymn of grate - ful praise To heaven's almighty King.

Re - peat to all your verdant shores The sub - ject of your song.  
And round the wide - ex - tend - ed world The lo - ty theme convey.

Let an - gels, with im - mor - tal skill, Improve the har - mo - ny.

1. O all ye na - tions praise the Lord, Each with a

2. His mer - cy reigns through eve - ry land; Proclaim his

4 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 8 7  
6 3 3 4 5 4 3 4 6

7 6 6 6 5 4 6

different tongues, In eve-ry lan-guage learn his word, And let his praise be sung, And let... his praise be sung.  
And let his praise be sung,  
grace a-broad: For-ev-er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God, Praise ye... the faith-ful God.

6 7 5 7 6 6 4 6 4 6 4 3 6 6 7

## WALSLEY. C. M.

PURCEL.

1. Didst thou, dear Saviour, suf-fer shame, And bear the cross for me? And shall I fear to own thy name, Or thy dis-ci-ple be?  
2. Let mock-ers scoff, the world de-fame, And treat me with dis-dain; Still may I glo-ry in thy name, And count reproach my gain.  
3. To thee I cheer-ful-ly sub-mit, And all my pow'rs re-sign: Let wis-dom point out what is fit, And I'll no more re-pine.

6 5 7 4 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7



## STODDARD. C. M.

W. W.

1. Indulgent God, whose bounteous care, O'er all thy works is shown, O let... my grate-ful praise... and pray'r A-rise be-fore thy throne.

2. What mercies has this day bestow'd! How largely hast thou blest! My cup... with plen-ty o-ver-flow'd, With cheerfulness my breast.

3. Now may soft slumbers close my eyes, From pain and sickness free; And let... my wak-ing thoughts a-rise To med-i-tate on thee.

4. Thus bless each future day and night, Till life's vain scene is o'er; And then... to end-less realms of light, O let my spir-it soar.

6 5    6 7    5 9 3 4    6 4# 9 3    7    5 6 3 4    6 7 6

## TURNER. C. M.

\*

*oderato.*

1. Since all the varying scenes of time God's watchful eye sur-veys, O, who so wise to choose our lot, Or to appoint our ways!

2. Good when he gives, su-preme-ly good, Nor less when he de-nies; E'en cross-es from his sov'reign hand Are blessings in dis-guise.

3. Why should we doubt a father's love, So constant and so kind? To his un-err-ing, graeious will, Be eve-ry wish re-signed.

4. In thy fair book of life di-vine, My God, inscribe my name; There let it fill some hum-ble place Be-neath my Lord, the Lamb.

4 9    6    6 5    4 2    6    7 4 5 7    4 2    6    6 5    6    4 5 7

Larghetto Con Mosso.

1. Blest be the dear, u - nit - ing love, That will not let us part: Our bod - ies may far off re - move; We still are one in heart!

2. Joined in one spir - it to our Head, Where he appoints we go; We still in Je - sus' foot - steps tread, And still his praise we show.

3. Oh may we ev - er walk in him, And noth - ing know be - side! Nothing de - sire—noth - ing es - teem, But Je - sus cru - ci - fied!

4. Rich - ly we share the Saviour's grace, We're one in mind and heart; Not joy, nor grief— not time, nor place, Not life, nor death can part.

## RETURN. C. M.

Andante.

1. Re - turn, O God of love— re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place: How long shall we, thy children, mourn Our absence from thy face?

2. Let heaven succeed our pain - ful years; Let sin and sor - row cease; And in pro - portion to our tears, So make our love in - crease.

3. Thy wonders to thy ser - vants show, Make thine own work complete; Then shall our souls thy glo - ry know, And own thy love was great.

6 #6 6 4 7 5 # 6 7 #6 # - # 6 4 6 6 6 6 4 6 8 7





*Andante Espressivo.* *Soli.*

He plants his footsteps in the sea,.....

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form, He

He plants his footsteps in the sea,.....

*Soli.*

6 4 6 4 7 6 7 4 5 3

*f Tutti.*

plants his foot - steps in the sea, He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

*f Tutti.*

*Tutti.*

6 4 3 6 4 7



Allegretto.

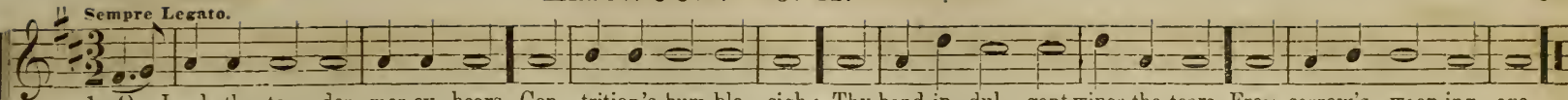
1. The Lord is good, the heavenly king, He makes the earth his care; Vis - its the pas - tures eve - ry spring, And bids the grass ap - pear.

3. The softened ridg - es of the field Per - mit the corn to spring; The val - leys rich pro - vis - ion yield, And all the la - borers sing.

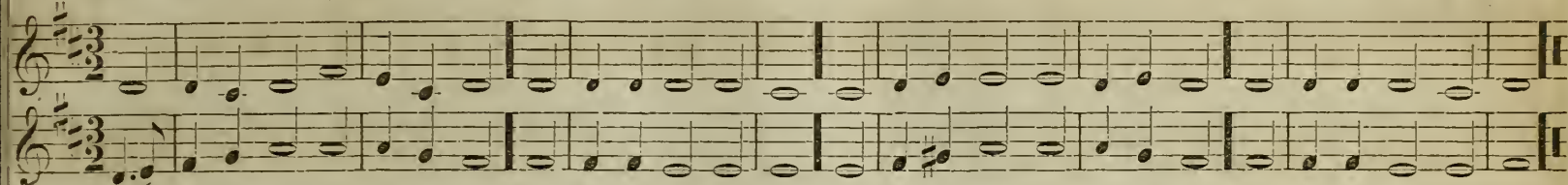
2. The times and sea - sons, days and hours, Heaven, earth, and air are thine; When clouds dis - til in fruit - ful showers, The au - thor is di - vine.

4. The va - rious months thy goodness crowns; How bounteous are thy ways! The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs: And shepherds shout thy praise.

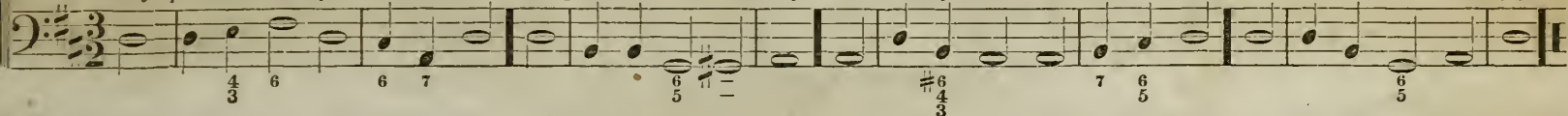
Sempre Legato.



1. O Lord, thy ten - der mer-cy hears Con - trition's hum-ble sigh : Thy hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sorrow's weep-ing eye.  
2. See, low be - fore thy throne of grace, A sin - ful wanderer mourn ; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face, Hast thou not said re - turn ?

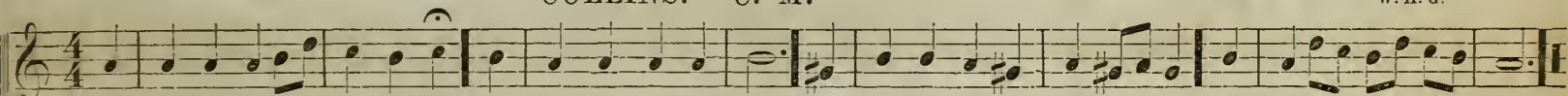


3. O shine on this be-night-ed heart, With beams of mer-cy shine, And let thy heal-ing voice im-part A taste of joys di-vine.  
4. Thy pres-ence on-ly can be-stow Delights which nev-er cloy: Be this my sol-ace here be-low, And my e-ter-nal joy.

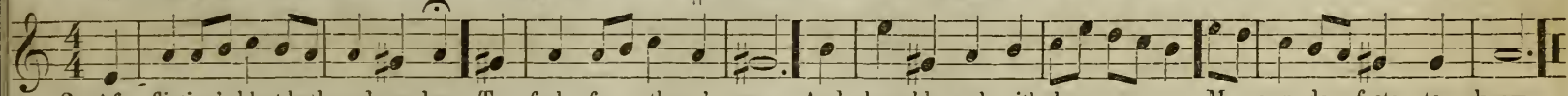
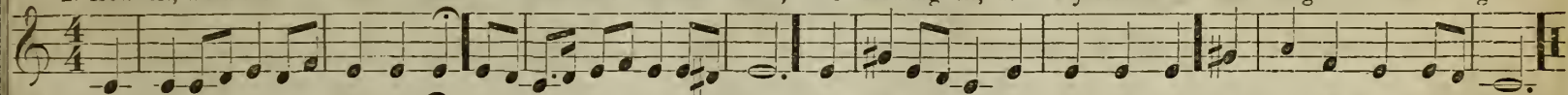


COLLINS. C. M.

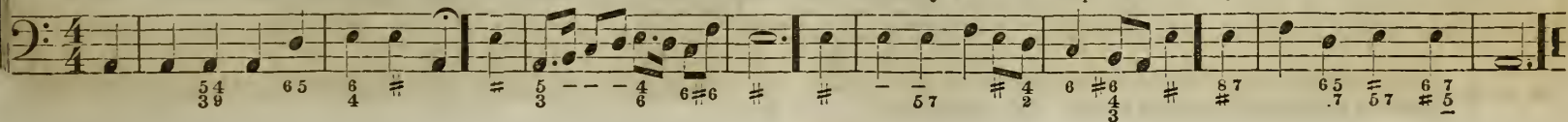
W. H. G.



1. O God, to thee my sinking soul, In deep dis-tress doth fly, Thy love can all my griefs con-trol, And all my wants sup - ply.  
2. How oft, when dark mis-fortune's band A-round their vic-tim stood, The seeming ill, at thy command Hath changed to re - al good.



3. Af - fliction's blast hath made me learn To feel for oth-ers' woe, And hum-bly seek with deep con-cern My own de - fects to know.





Brilliant.

1. O, all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, His glo-rious acts pro-claim; The fulness of his grace re - cord, And mag-ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great, his mer-cy sure, And faith-ful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure: For - ev - er praise the Lord.

4/9   b7   6/4   2   #11/9   6   7/5   6   4/3   6/4   2   6/4   2   #11/9   6/4   5

## ANNAH'S CHANT. C. M. or C. H. M.

W. W.

Andante.

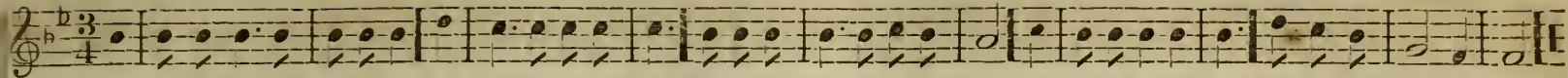
1. Why, O my soul, O why depressed? And whence thine anxious fears? Let former fa-vors fix thy trust, And check thy ris - ing tears.

2. Af - flic-tion is a stormy deep, Where wave succeeds to wave: Tho' o'er my head the bil-lows roll, I know the Lord can save.

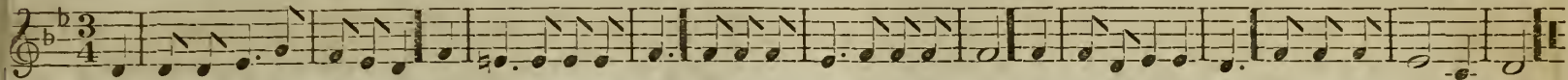
3. On him I trust and build my hope, Nor murmur at his rod; In vain the waves of trou-ble roll, While he is still my God.

6/4   6/5   6/4   5   6/5   7   6/4   6/5   6/4   5

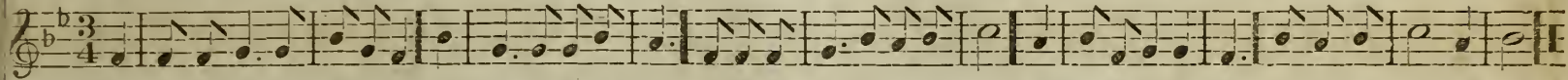
C. H. M. { He knelt; the Saviour knelt and pray'd, When but his Fa-ther's eye } The Lord of all above, be - neath, Was bowed with sorrow unto death.  
 { Look'd thro' the lonely garden's shade, On that dread ag - o - ny: }



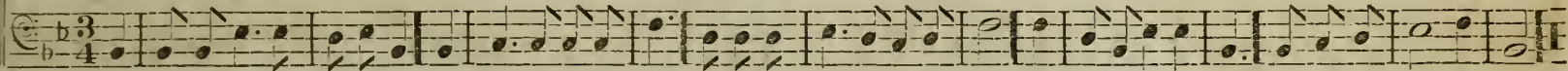
1. Thou Lord of all the worlds on high, Al-low my humble claim ; Nor, while a child would raise its cry, Disdain a Father's name, Disdain a Father's name.



2. My Father, God, how sweet the sound ! How tender and how dear ! Not all the mel-o-dy of heaven Could so delight the ear, Could so de-light the ear.

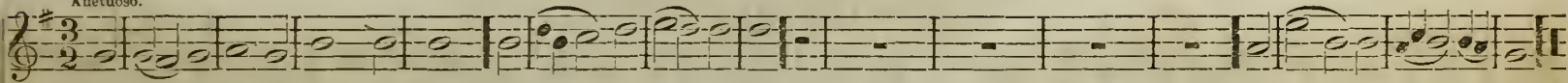


3. Come, sa-cred Spirit, seal the name On my believ-ing heart, And show that in Jeho-vah's grace I share a fil-ial part, I share a fil-ial part.

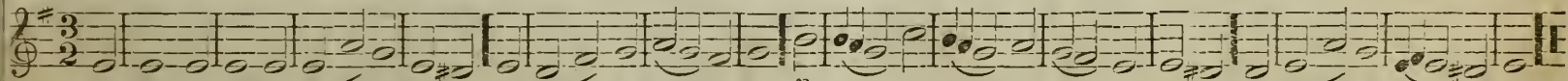


## SANCTITY. C. M.

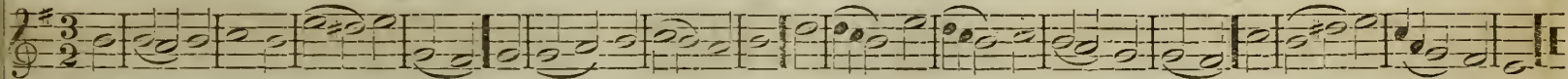
ENGLISH TUNE.

*Affetuoso.*

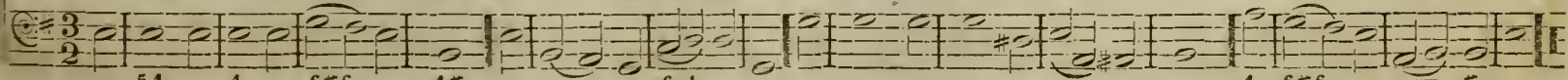
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-fresh-ing grace.



2. For thee, my God ; the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine ; Oh, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine.



3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul ? Hope still— and thou shalt sing The praise of him, who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

5 4  
3 24  
66 # 6  
4 34 #  
6 56  
4 36 4  
64  
36 # 6  
4 35 6 4  
8 7



## Cantabile.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - ev - er thine: I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet con - vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this evening's sac - ri - fice; And when my work is done. Great God, my faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a - lone.

4. Thus with my thoughts composed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep: Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep.

43 6 9 4 43 43 6 5 4 6 6 5 6 8 7  
9 5 3 7 7 5 5 7 2 6 5 5 6

## NEEDHAM. C. M.

T. B.

## Allegretto.

1. O all ye na - tions praise the Lord; His glo - rious acts pro - claim: The ful - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

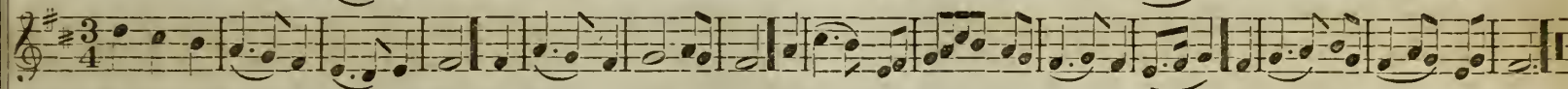
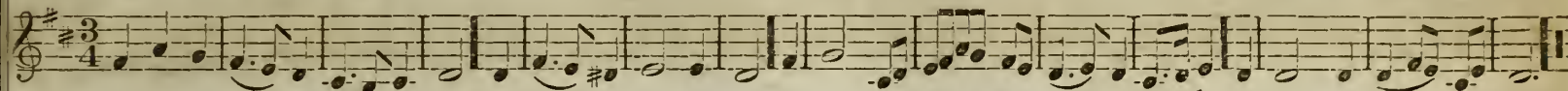
2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith - ful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure: For - ev - er praise the Lord.

4 7 4 7 6 6 6 5 6 4 3 4 5 4 2 6 4 5 4 3  
6 5 6 5 6 4 9 3 6 3 2 6 5 6 5

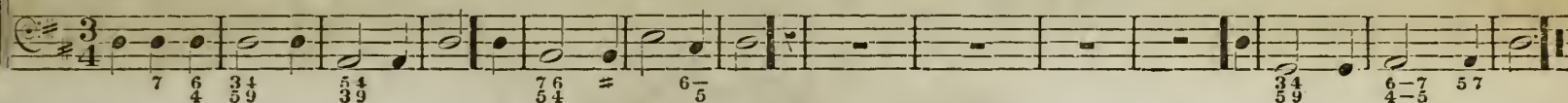
Allegretto.



1. How sweet the evening shad - ows fall, Ad - vanc - ing from the west, And ends the wea - ry week of toil, And comes the day of rest.  
 2. Bright o'er the earth the star of eve, Her ra - diant beau - ty sheds, And myr - iad sis - ters calm - ly weave Their light a - round our heads.



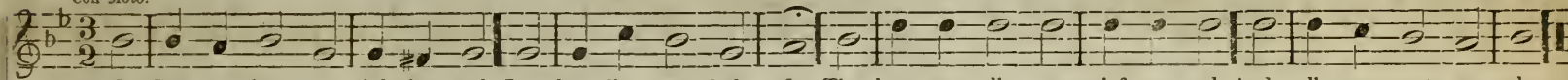
3. Rest, man, from labour, rest from sin, The world's hard contest close; The ho - ly hours with God be - gin, Yield thee to sweet re - pose.  
 4. Bright o'er the earth the morning ray, Its sa - cred light will cast, Fair em - blem of the glo - rious day, That ev - er - more shall last.



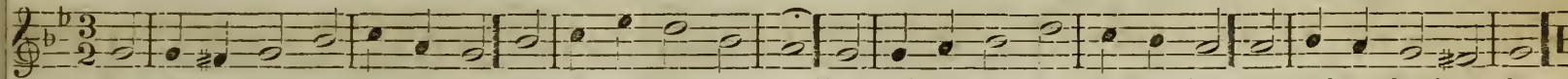
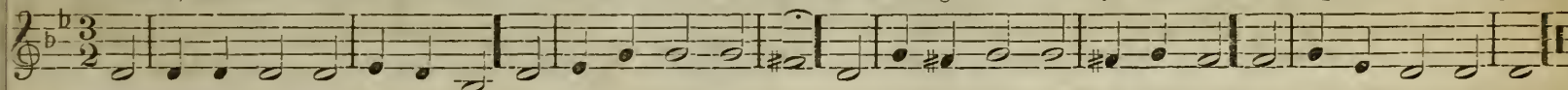
## GROTON. C. M.

\*

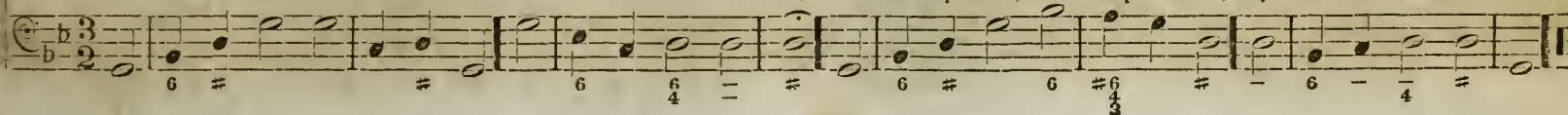
Con Moto.



1. O God, to thee my sink - ing soul In deep dis - tress doth fly; Thy love can all my griefs con - trol, And all my wants sup - ply.  
 2. How oft, when dark mis - for - tune's band Around their vic - tim stood, The seem - ing ill, at thy command, Hath changed to re - al good!



3. The tempest that obscured the sky Hath set my bo - som free From earth - ly care and sensual joy, And turned my thoughts to thee.  
 4. Af - fliction's blast hath made me learn To feel for oth - ers' woe, And hum - bly seek, with deep concern, My own de - fects to know.





## MUNICH. C. M.

GERMAN.

*Con Animo.*

1. O all ye nations praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro - claim; The fulness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith - ful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure; For - ev - er praise the Lord.

6 4 7 4 2 6 5 6 5 5 #4 6 6 5 8 7 4 2 6 5 5 6 6 5 # 6 5 4 6 # 8 7

## HEBER. C. M.

*Arioso.*

\*

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the li - ly grows; How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Shar - on's dew - y rose.

2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet, The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with in - fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, The li - ly must de - cay, The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

# 9 5 6 3 6 7 # 6 7 9 8 6 6 5 4 3 5 3 3 3 6 4 3 6 7 4 3 6 5 6 4 7 5 4 3

*Allegretto.*

1. Begin my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing; The mighty works, or mightier name Of our Al-migh-ty King.

2. Tell of his wondrous faith-ful-ness, And sound his power a-broad; Sing the sweet promise of his grace, And the per-form-ing God.

6 5 4 3   6   6   6 5   6   5 4# 7   #   5 7   # 6 4   6 4   6 5 4 3   7   6 7 4 5   6 4 7

*Grazioso.*

BERGMANN. C. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

1. Be thou, O Lord, my treasure here, And fix my thoughts a - bove;      Unveil thy glories to my view, And bid me taste thy love.

2. The world how mean, with all its store, Compared with thee, my Lord!      Its vain and fleeting joys how few! How lit - tle they af - ford.

3. The goods of earth are empty things, And pleasures soon de - cay;      Its honors are but noi - sy breath, And seep - tres pass a - way.

4. Ye vain and glittering toys, be - gone; Ye false delights, a - dieu;      My glorious Lord fills all the space, And leaves no room for you.

[12]   6 4   # 6 4 3   5 6 4# 4# 4# 7   5 6 5 3 4 3   6 4   6 7 4 3





*Con Amore.*

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one another's peace de-light, And thus fulfil his word, And thus fulfil his word.

2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.

2. When love in one de-lightful stream, Thro' every bo-som flows, And union sweet with fond es-teem, In every action glows, In eve-ry ac-tion glows.

4/3 7 6 5 6 4 7 6 4/3 6 4/3 7 6 4

## RENOUF. C. M.

W. W.

*Andante.*

1. While thee I seek, pro- tect-ing pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this eon - se - ra - ted hour With bet-ter hopes be fill'd.

2. Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer-cy I a - dore.

3. When gladness wings my fa-vor'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

4. My lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gathering storm shall see, My stead-fast heart shall know no fear, That heart shall rest on thee.

5 6 4 3 7 5 6 6 6 4 5 7 6 6 4 6 7 4 3 4 2 6 4 6 4 7 7



## CONDOLENCE. C. M.

T. BISSELL.

Grave.

1. Why do we mourn de-part-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tend-ing up-ward, too, As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love.

3. Why should we trem-ble to con-vey Their bo-dies to the tomb? 'Twas there the flesh of Je-sus lay, And left a long per-fume.

## COIT. C. M. or C. H. M.\*

W. W.

Legato.

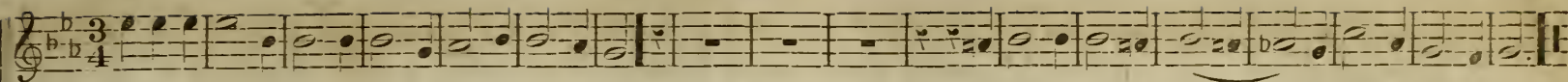
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-fresh-ing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul would pine; O, when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou ma-jes-ty di-vine.

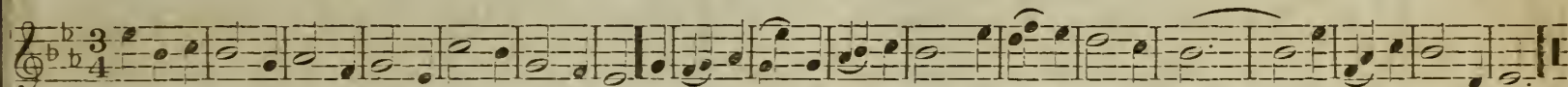
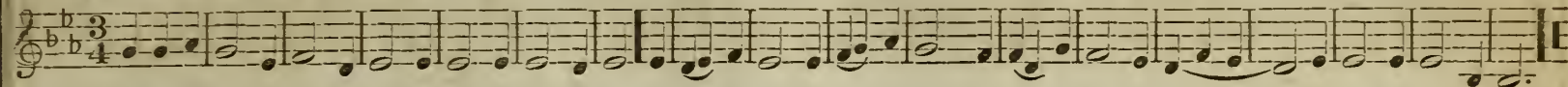
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul! Hope still and thou shalt sing, The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

C. H. M. { When I can trust my all with God, In tri-al's fear-ful hour : } A joy springs up a-mid dis-tress, A fountain in the wil-der-ness.  
 { Bow, all re-sign'd, be-neath his rod, And bless his spar-ing pow'r, }

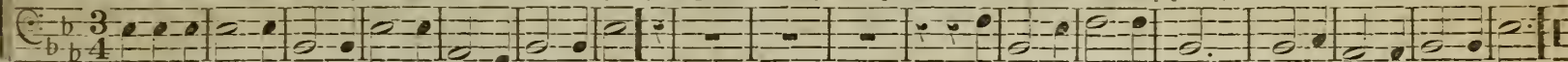
\* By repeating the first part of the tune, and removing ties, and using small notes in the last line.



1. Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love, My work and joy shall be the same, In brighter worlds a - bove, ..... In brighter worlds a - bove.  
 2. Great is the Lord; his power unknown, O let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat, ..... Thy works of grace repeat.



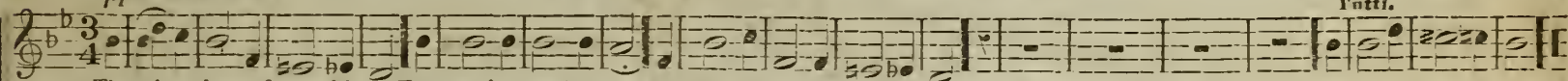
3. Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue, And while my lips rejoice; The men who hear my sacred song, Shall join their cheerful voice, ..... Shall join their cheerful voice.  
 4. Fathers to sons shall tell thy name, And children learn thy ways; Ages to come thy truth proclaim, And nations sound thy praise, ..... And nations sound thy praise.



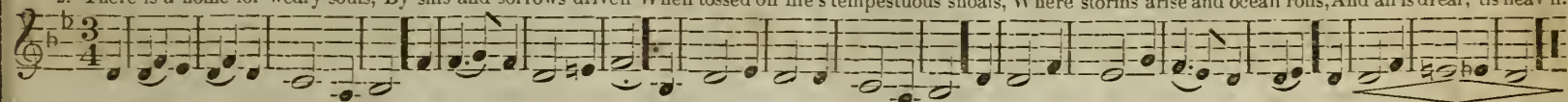
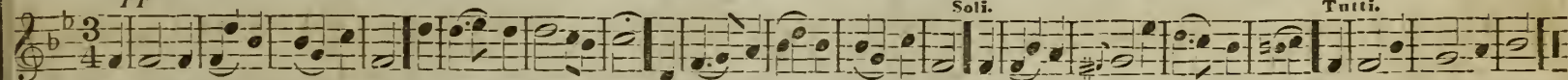
6 5 7 6 6 7 7 6 2 6 6 5

## HEAVEN. C. M. or 8s &amp; 6.

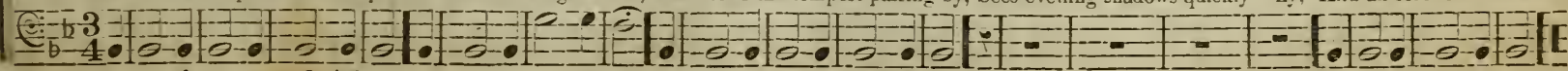
T. B.

*pp* *Con espressivo.*

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given, There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heaven.  
 2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear, 'tis heav'n.

*pp**Soli.**Tutti.*

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no longer riven, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.



4 9 9-b4 16 7 7 9-b4 16-b4 16-b4



With much expression.

1. Be - hold the west - ern eve - ning light! It melts in deepening gloom; So calm - ly Christians sink a - way, Descend - ing to the tomb.  
 2. The winds breathe low; the wither - ing leaf scarce whispers from the tree: So gently flows the part - ing breath, When good men cease to be.

3. How beau - ti - ful, on all the hills, The crimson light is shed! 'Tis like the peace the Christian gives To mourners round his bed.  
 4. How mild - ly on the wander - ing cloud The sun - set beam is cast! 'Tis like the mem - ory left be - hind, When loved ones breathe their last.

3 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

## WOODMAN. C. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

*Andante.* *Soli.* *Tutti 1st & 2d Tenor.*

1. O thou from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sor - rows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
 2. When, with an ach - ing, burdened heart, I seek re - lief of thee, Thy par - don grant, new peace im - part; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

*Soli 2d & 3d Trebles.* *Tutti.*

3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee, O, let my strength be as my day; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
 4. When, in the sol - emn hour of death, I wait thy just decree, Be this the prayer of my last breath, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
 5. And when be - fore thy throne I stand, And lift my soul to thee, Then, with the saints at thy right hand, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

*Soli.* *Tutti 1st & 2d Bass.*

6 5 3 4 6 5 6 5 6 7

WARRINER. C. M.

W WILLIAMS.

Legato.

1. In vain I trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole cre - a - tion is too poor To make me tru - ly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms de - part, Un - wor - thy of the mind; In God a - lone this rest - less heart En - dū - ring bliss can find.

3. Thy fa - vor, Lord, is all I want; Here would my spir - it rest; O, seal the rich, the boundless grant, And make me ful - ly blest.

FLORENCE. C. M. (QUARTETTE.)

W. WILLIAMS

Slow and Plaintive.

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore thy throne, And our con - fes-sions pour, O, may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.  
2. Our con - trite spir - its, pity-ing, see; True pen - i - tence im - part; And let a healing ray from thee Beam hope on eve - ry heart.

3. When we dis - close our wants in prayer, O, let our wills re - sign, And not a thought our bo - som share Which is not whol - ly thine.  
4. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies, And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness, still, That grants it, or de - nies.



Marcato

1. The heavenly spheres to thee, O God, Attune their evening hymn; All wise, all ho - ly, thou art praised In song of ser - a - phim.

Soli.

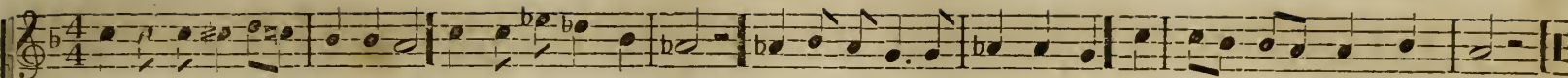
Tutti.

2. Un - numbered systems, suns, and worlds, U - nite to wor-ship thee, While thy ma - jes - tic greatness fills Space, time, e - ter - ni - ty.

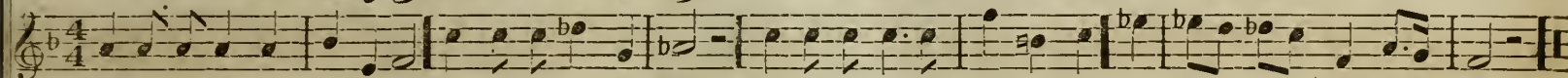
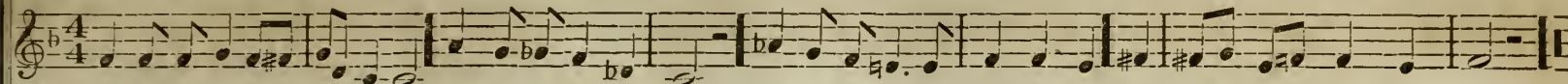
## HOOD. C. M.

D. N. HOOD.

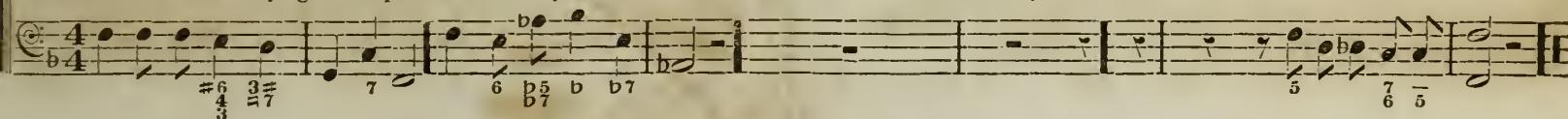
97



1. Fa-ther of all, in whom, alone, We live, and move, and breathe, One bright, ce - les - tial ray send down, And cheer thy sons be - neath.  
 2. While in thy word we search for thee, O, fill our souls with awe; Thy light impart, that we may see The won - ders of thy law.

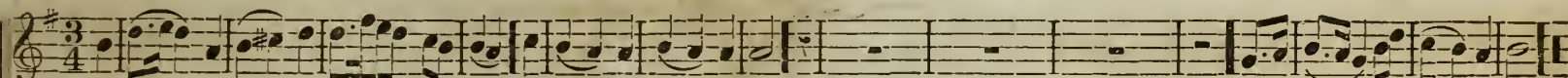


3. Now let our darkness comprehend The light that shines so clear; Now thy reveal - ing Spir - it send, And give us ears to hear.  
 4. Be - fore us make thy goodness pass, Which here, by faith, we know; Let us in Jesus see thy face, And die to all be - low.

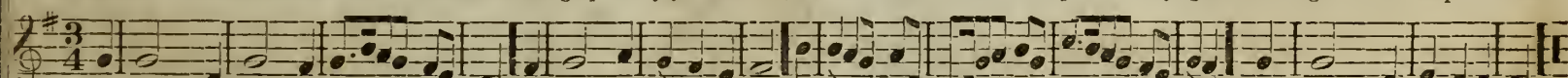


## YARRINGTON. C. M.

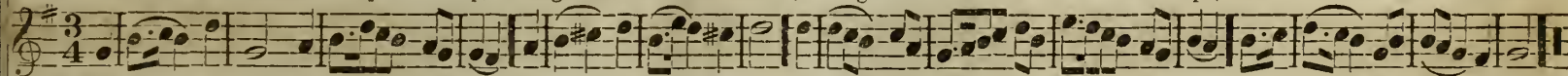
W. W.



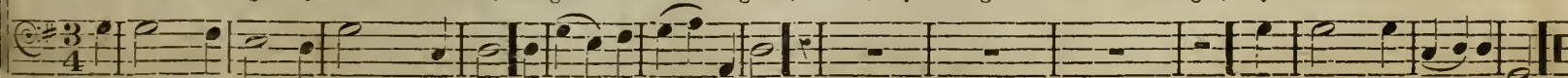
1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joy - ful sound; Peace shall at - tend the paths they go, And light their steps surround.



2. Their joy shall bear their spir - its up, Through their Redeemer's name; His righteous - ness ex - alts their hope, Nor Sa - tan dares condemn.



3. The Lord, our glo - ry and de - fence, Strength and sal - vation gives; Is - rael, thy King for - ev - er reigns, Thy God for - ev - er lives.



[13] . 6 5#6 6 5 7 #6 6 5 6 6 # 6 4

6 4



## MARILOCK. C. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

Dolce.

1. How sweet, how calm, this Sabbath morn; How pure the air that breathes; How soft the sounds up - on it borne; How light its va - por wreathes!

2. It seems as if the Christian's prayer, For peace, and joy, and love, Were answered by the ve - ry air That wafts its strain a - bove.

3. Let each un - ho - ly pas-sion cease, Each e - vil thought be crushed, Each anxious care that mars thy peace In faith and love be hushed.

6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 7 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 7 6 6 6 7 9-8 5 6 5 4-3

## ERWIN. C. M.

W. H. G.

*Andantino.*

1. How sweet, how heavenly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord In one a - noth-er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fil his word!

2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart!

3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove, Each can his broth-er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!

4. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The happy souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heaven that finds His bo - som glow with love.

7 9 7 5 3 3 3 7 5 6 7 8 7 6 - 7 5 4 5 4 5 2 6 - 6 7 6 7

# DELIVERANCE. C. M.

JULIUS E. MÜLLER.

99

Chorale.

To my complaint, O Lord, my God, Thy precious ear in - cline ; Hear me, distressed and des - ti - tute Of all re - lief but thine.

To my complaint, O Lord, my God, Thy precious ear in - cline ; Hear me, distressed and des - ti - tute Of all re - lief but thine.

6 5 6 8 7 7 6 4 8 7 4 3 6 6 5 6 4 8 7

# FLAMBOROUGH. C. M.

Arranged from WINTER, by L. H. S.

Dolce.

1. Fa - ther of mercies, send thy grace All powerful, from a - bove, To form in our o - be-dient souls, The im - age of thy love.

2. O may our sym - pa - thiz-ing breasts That generous pleasure know, Kind-ly to share in oth - ers' joy, And weep for oth - ers' woe.

8 4 6 5 4 6 3 8 6 7 6 6 8 8 5 8 6 6 5 8 7 3



*Andante.*

1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul surveys, Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. Oh how shall words with e - qual warmth, The gra-ti-tude declare, That glows with-in my ravished heart! But thou canst read it there.

6 6 - 6 6 6 6 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 5 4 6 6 5 4 7

## KILMARNOCK. C. M.

SCOTCH TUNE.

*Moderato.*

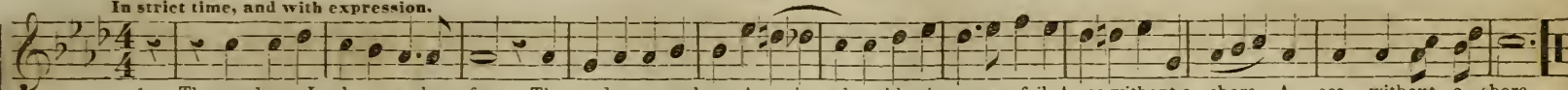
1. Great God, with wonder and with praise, On all thy works I look; But still thy wisdom, power, and grace, Shine brightest in thy book.

2. Here are my choicest treasures hid; Here my best com-fort lies; Here my de-sires are sat-is-fied; And here my hopes a-rise.

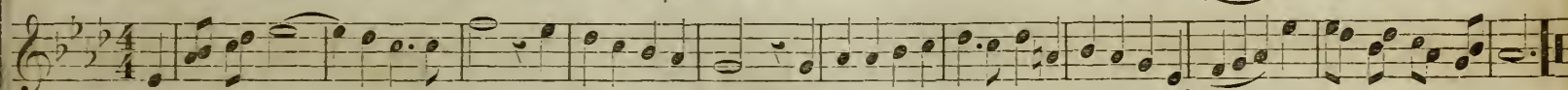
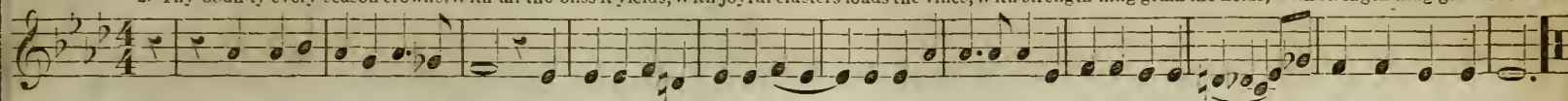
3. Lord, make me un-der-stand thy law; Show what my faults have been, And from thy gos-pel let me draw The par-don of my sin.

6 6 - 4 8 7 6 6 5 6 8 7 5 6 8 4 7

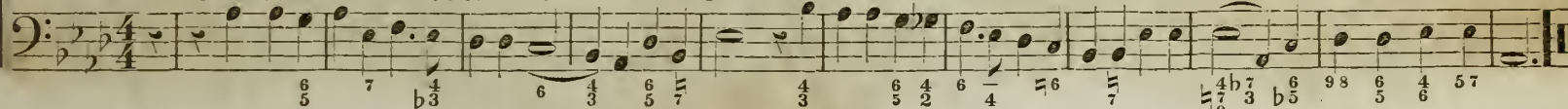
In strict time, and with expression.



1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess, Thy goodness we adore; A spring whose blessings never fail, A sea without a shore, A sea without a shore.  
2. Thy boun-ty every season crowns, With all the bliss it yields, With joyful clusters loads the vines, With strength'ning grain the fields, With strength'ning grain the fields.



3. But chief-ly thy compassion, Lord, Is in the gospel seen; There like a sun, thy mercy shines, Without a cloud between, Without a cloud be-tween.  
4. There par-don, peace, and ho-ly joy, Through Jesus' name are given: He on the cross was lifted high, That we might reign in heav'n, That we might reign in heav'n.



6 5 7 b3 6 4 6 5 7 4 3 6 4 2 6 4 7 6 7 4 7 9 8 6 5 4 5 7

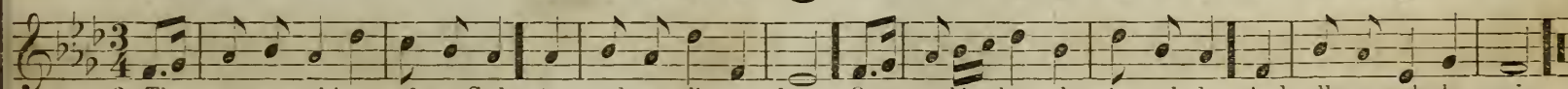
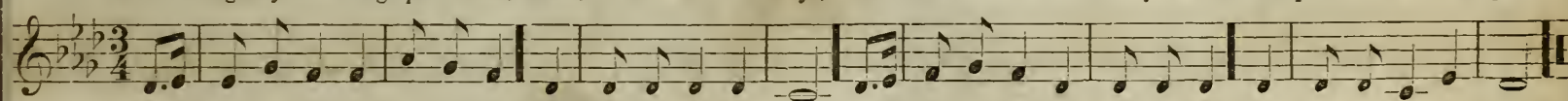
MUDGE. C. M.

W. W.

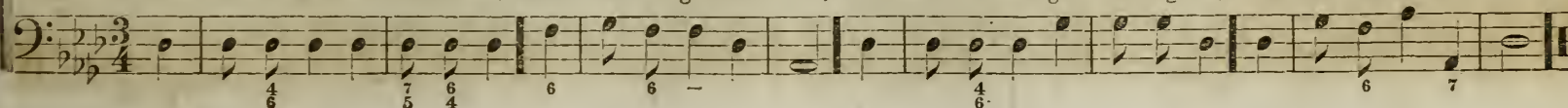
Religioso.



1. My shepherd will sup-ply my need, Je-ho-rah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream.  
2. He brings my wand'ring spir-it back, When, I for-sake his ways, And leads me for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.



3. The sure pro-visions of my God, At-tend me all my days: O may thine house be mine a-bode, And all my works be praise.  
4. There would I find a settled rest, While oth-ers go and come; No more a stranger or a guest, But like a child at home.



4 6 7 5 6 4 6 6 4 6 6 7



*With spirit and animation.*

1. Come, let us join with sweet accord, With an-gels round the throne; This is the day our ris-ing Lord Hath made, and call'd his own.

2. This is the day which God hath blest, The brightest of the seven, A type of that e - ter-nal rest, Which saints en - joy..... in heaven.

4/3 5/3 3 3 4/6 6 8 7 4/6 7 7 6 6 7 5/3 3 3 4/6

## GORHAM. C. M.

W. W.

*Moderato.*

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints. Our hum-ble trib - ute own, While with our prais - es and complaints, We bow be - fore thy throne.

2. How should our songs, like those above, With warm de - vo - tion rise : How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount up-ward to the skies.

3. But ah, the song, how faint it flows; How languid our de - sire! How dim the sa - cred pas-sion glows, Till thou the heart in - spire.

4. Dear Saviour, let thy glo-ry shine, And fill thy dwell-ings here, Till life, and love, and joy di - vine, A heav'n on earth ap - pear.

4/6 7/5 6 5 4/6 - 4/6 6 6 6 6 6 7 8 7

# PRESBURG. C. M.

GERMAN.

103

*Mae-sto-so.*

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired, Loud, and more loud, the anthems raise, With grate - ful ar - dor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's trans - port - ing ray ; Which lights, through darkest shades of death, To realms of end - less day.

4 7 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 8 7 8 b 7 5 6 4 6 8 7

# SHELDON. C. M.

W. H. G

*An-dan-te af-fet-u-o-so.*

1. And can mine eyes with - out a tear, A weeping Saviour see ? Shall I not weep his groans to hear, Who groaned and died for me ?

2. Blest Jesus, let those tears of thine, Sub-due each stubborn foe, Come, fill my heart with love di - vine, And lid my sorrows flow.

4 3 7 4 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 7



In a close connected style, but not too slow.

1. In vain I trace ere - a - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole ere - a - tion is too poor, To make me tru - ly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unwor - thy of the mind; In God a - lone this rest - less heart, En - dur - ing bliss can find.

3. Thy fa - vor, Lord, is all I want, Here would my spir - it rest: O, seal the rich, the boundless grant, And make me ful - ly blest.

6 5 6 # 6 5 4 7 # 6 5 6 4 7 6 4 3 4 3 5 4 5 6 6 6 5 9 3 7 -

## GETHESEMANE. C. M.

H. P. W.

Slow, with deep feeling.

1. To whom my Sa - viour shall I go, If I de - part from thee, My guide through all this vale of woe, And more than all to me.

2. The world re - jects thy gen - tle reign, And pay thy death with scorn, Oh they could plait thy crown, a - gain, And shar - pen eve - ry thorn.

3. But I have felt thy dy - ing love, Breathe gently, thro' mine heart, To whis - per hope of joys a - bove, And can we ev - er part?

4. Ah no! with thee I'll walk be - low, My jour - ney to the grave, To whom my Sa - viour shall I go, When on - ly thou canst save.

4 6 7 3 6 7 4 6 7

*Con Spirito.*

1. Come, let us join our souls to God In ev - er - last - ing bands, And seize the blessings he be - stows With ea - ger hearts and hands.

2. Come, let us to his tem - ple haste, And seek his fa - vor there, Be - fore his footstool hum - bly bow, And of - fer fer - vent prayer.

3. Come, let us share, with - out de - lay, The bless - ings of his grace; Nor shall the years of dis - tant life Their memory e'er ef - face.

## SCUTARI. C. M.

*Mneestoso.*

1. Great God, with won - der and with praise On all thy works I look; But still thy wisdom, pow'r and grace, Shine brightest in thy book.

2. Here are my choicest treasures hid; Here my best com - fort lies; Here my de - sires are sat - is - fied; And here my hopes a - rise.

3. Lord, make me un - der - stand thy law; Show what my faults have been; And from thy gos - pel let me draw The par - don of my sin.

[14] 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 6 4 6 - 5 6 5 4 6 5 6 7



1. Yes, there are joys which can-not die, With God laid up in store! Treas- ures, be- yond the chang- ing sky, More  
More bright, More

1. Yes, there are joys which can-not die, With God laid up in store! Treas- ures, be- yond the changing sky, More bright More

6 7 3 7 6

bright than golden ore. 2. To that bright world my soul aspires, With rapturous de- light: Oh for the Spirit's quickening power, To speed me in my flight.

bright than gold-en ore. 2. To that bright world my soul aspires, With rapturous de- light: Oh for the Spirit's quickening power, To speed me in my flight.

6 6 4 7 5 4 6 7 6 6 4 7 5 4 6 7 5 6

Allegretto.

1. Spirit of peace, ce - les - tial Dove, How excellent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Christian love Thy gracious power displays. Thy gracious, &c.

2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That silent - ly dis - tils, At evening's soft and balm - y hour, On Zion's fruitful hills. On Zion's, &c.

3. So, with mild in - fluence from above, Shall promised grace descend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth extend. O'er all, &c.

## BLAGDEN. C. M.

S. HILL.

In Choral Style.

1. Happy, for - ev - er happy he Whose heart is cleansed from sin; His life is from reproach - es free, His conscience is se - rene.

2. Remote from an - ger, noise, and strife, Submis - sive and resigned, He leads a ho - ly, peaceful life; Is loved of all man - kind.

3. With tender pi - ty for the poor, He hears their plaintive cries, And out of his in - creasing store, Their urgent want sup - plies.

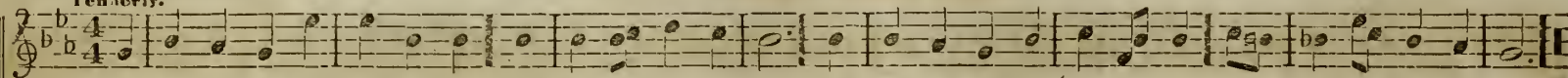
4. In sickness God will soothe his grief, And be his constant Friend; At death will yield him kind re - lief, And crown his jour - ney's end.



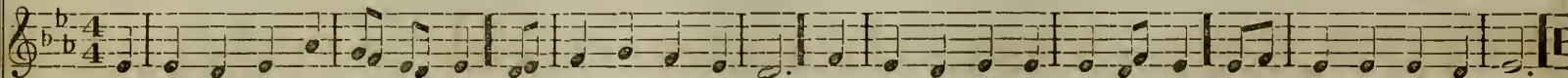
MOUNT AUBURN. C. M.

S. A. BANCROFT.

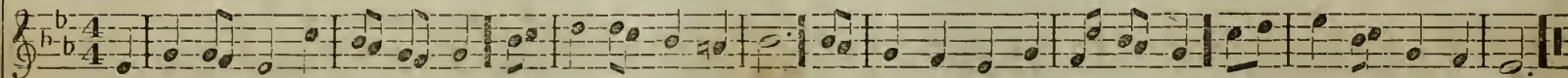
**Tenderly.**



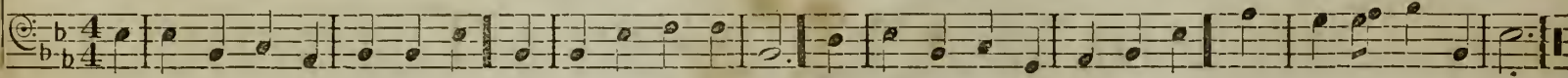
1. Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims For all the pi - ous dead: " Sweet is the sa - vor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.



2. "They die in Je - sus, and are blest; How calm their slumbers are! From suffering and from sin released, They're freed from eve - ry snare.



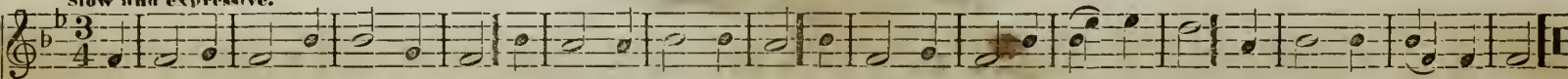
3. "Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; The la-bors of their mor-tal life End in a large reward."



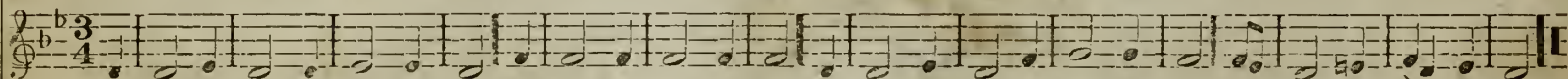
## HASTINGS. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

**Slow and expressive.**

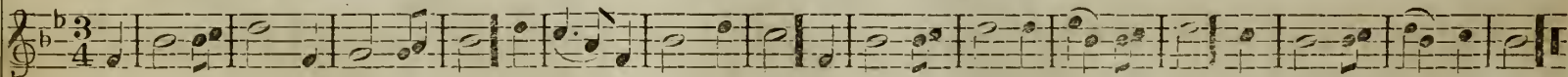


1. How oft, a - las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my roving thoughts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!

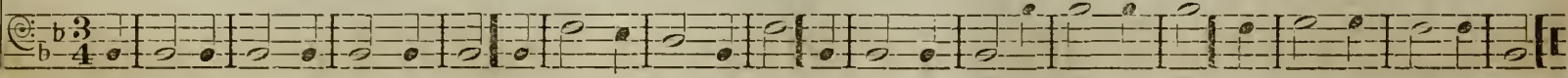


2. Yet sovereign mer - cy calls, "Re - turn;" Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn; O, take the wanderer home.

3. And canst thou, wilt thou, yet for - give, And bid my crimes remove? And shall a pardoned reb - el live To speak thy wondrous love?



4. Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Blest Saviour, I a - dore; O, keep me at thy sa - cred feet, And let me rove no more.



# HILL. C. M.

109

\*

1. Hail, great Creator, wise and good ; To thee our songs we raise ; Nature, through all her various scenes, Invites us to thy praise.

2. At morning, noon, and evening mild, Fresh wonders strike our view ; And while we gaze our hearts exult, With transports ever new.

3. Thy glo - ry beams in eve - ry star Which gilds the gloom of night, And decks the smiling face of morn, With rays of cheerful light.

6 6 4 5 6 7 6 4 3 6 5 4 6 4 4 6 5 4 7

# NEW ARLINGTON. C. M.

\*

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue ; And when the evening shades prevail'd, His love was all my song.

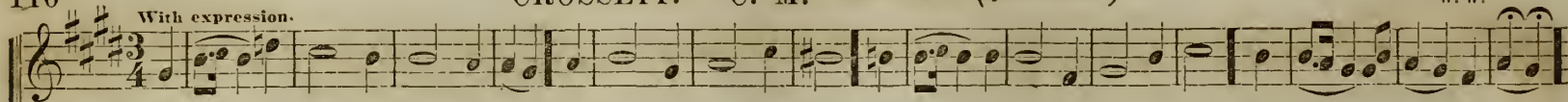
3. But now, when evening shades prevail, My soul in darkness mourns ; And when the morn the light reveals, No light to me re - turns.

4. Rise, Lord, and help me to pre-vail ; O make my soul thy care ; I know thy mer - ey can-not fail, Let me that mer - ey share.

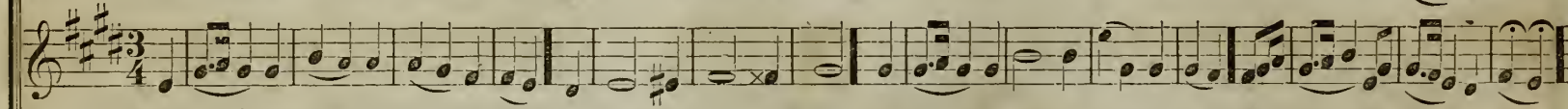
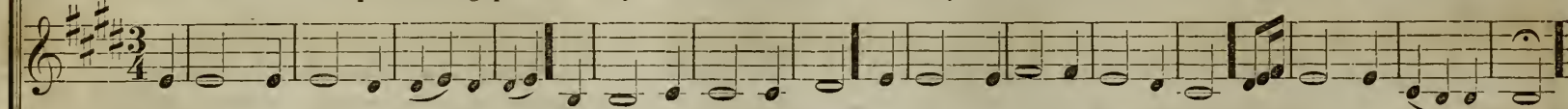
6 6 6 4 3 6 7 3 5 6 9 6 3 4 6 7



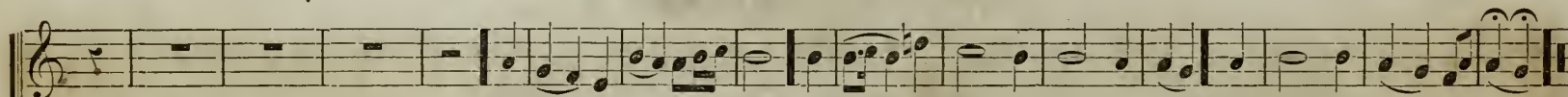
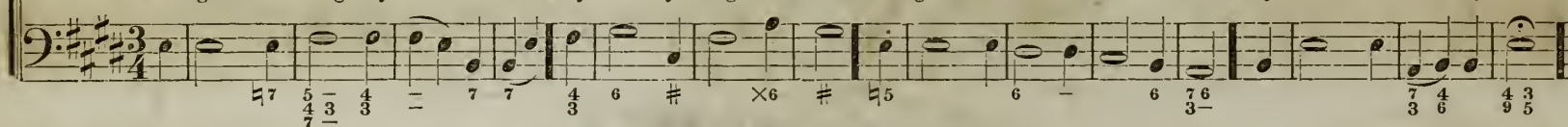
With expression.



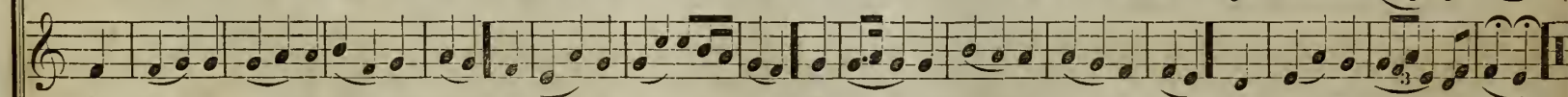
1. While thee I seek, pro- teet-ing pow'r, Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this eon - se - era-ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.



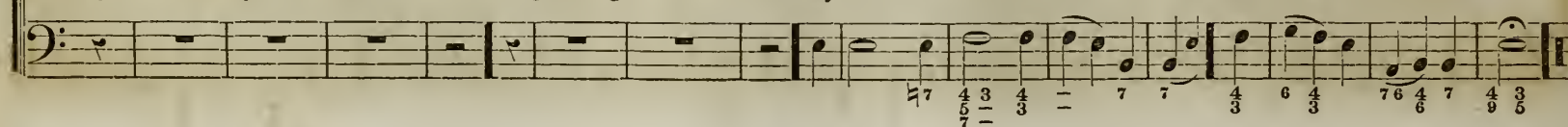
2. When glad-ness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill: Re-signed, when storms of sorrow low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.



Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - ey o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - ey I a - dore.



My lift - ed eye with-out a tear, The gathering storm shall see, My stead-fast heart shall know no fear, That heart shall rest on thee.



# SALVATION. C. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

111

With energy.

1. Sal - vation! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears, A sove-reign balm for eve - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

2. Sal - vation! let the e - cho fly The spacious earth a - round, While all the ar - mies of the sky Con-spire to raise the sound.

Figured Bass: 6 4, #5, 5, #6, 6 5, 7 6, 7

# CLAPHAM. C. M.

J. L. ENSIGN.

Plaintive.

1. Con - sid - er all my sorrows, Lord, And thy deliverance send;.. My soul for thy sal-va-tion faints; When will my troubles end?.. When will my troubles end?

2. Yet I have found 'tis good for me To bear my Fa-ther's rod: Affliction made me learn thy law, And live up-on my God, And live up-on my God.

3. Had not thy word been my delight When earth-ly joys were fled, My soul, oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-mong the dead.

4. Be-fore I knew thy chastening rod, My feet were apt to stray; But now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan-der from thy way, Nor wan-der from thy way.

Figured Bass: 7, 6 4, 6 4, 6 4, 7, 6 4, 7, 9 8 6 #



With animation.

1. Awake, my soul, to sound his praise; A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morn-ing in - cense bring.

2. Among the peo - ple of his care, And through the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there his name resound.

3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the star-ry frame; Dif - fuse thy heaven - ly grace a - broad, And teach the world thy name.

4. So shall thy cho - sen sons re - joice, And thron'g thy courts above, While sin - ners hear thy pardoning voice, And taste re-deem - ing love.

## MT. WASHINGTON. C. M.

E. E. IVES.

1. Hear, gracious God, my hum - ble prayer, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the cheering morn ap-pear? And when my joys a - rise.

2. By eve - ry name of power and love, I would thy grace en - treat, Nor should my hum - ble hopes re - move, Nor leave thy mercy - seat.

3. Speak, Lord, and bid ce - les - tial peace, Re - lieve my ach - ing heart, Oh make my hea - vy sor - rows cease, And all the gloom de - part.

4. Then shall my droop-ing spir - it rise, And bless thy heal - ing rays: And change these deep, complaining sighs, For songs of sacred praise.

Gentle and flowing.

Rall.

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules im - parts To keep the conscience clean.

2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heavenly light, That guides us all the day. And, through the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.

3. Thy precepts make us tru - ly wise; We hate the sin - ner's road; We hate our own vain thoughts that rise, But love thy law, O God.

4. Thy word is ev - er - - last - ing truth: How pure is ev' - ry page! That ho - ly book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our age.

Rall.

## HOPPER. C. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

With deep and tender feeling.

2d ending.

1. If human kindness meets re - turn, And owns the grate - ful tie; — If tender thoughts within us burn To feel a friend is nigh; — (Omit.)

2. O, shall not warmer accents tell The grati - tude we owe To Him who died our fears to quell, And save from endless woe? (Omit.)

3. While yet his anguished soul surveyed Those pangs he would not flee, What love his latest words displayed! — "Meet and remember me," "Meet and re - member me."

4. Remember thee! thy death, thy shame, The griefs which thou didst bear! O memory, leave no other name But his recorded there. (Omit.)



*Andantino.*

1. When ver - dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day!

2. Hark! how the feath - ered war - blers sing! 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice; Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

3. O God of na - ture and of grace, Thy heavenly gifts im - part; Then shall my med - i - ta - tion trace Spring, blooming in my heart.

4. In - spired to praise, I then shall join Glad na - ture's cheer - ful song, And love and grat - i - tude di - vine At - tune my joy - ful tongue.

## GLEN CASTLE. C. M. (QUARTETTE.)

W. WILLIAMS.

*Andante Legato.*

1. The dove let loose in eas-tern skies, Re - turn - ing fond-ly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies, Where i - dler war-blers roam;

2. But high she shoots thro' air and light, A - bove all low de - lay, Where noth - ing earth-ly bounds her flight, Nor shad - ow dims her way.

3. So grant me, Lord, from eve - ry snare Of sin - ful pas - sion free, A - loft, through faith's se - re - ner air, To urge my course to thee;

4. No sin to cloud, no lure to stay, My soul, as home she springs, Thy sun - shine on her joyful way, Thy free - dom on her wings.

# MARY'S CHANT. C. M. or C. H. M. No. 1.

W. W. 115

*Andante.*

1. Thou, gracious Lord, art my de-fence, On thee my hopes re-ly. Thou art my glo-ry, and shall yet Lift up my head on high.

2. Guard-ed by him, I laid me down, My sweet re-pose to take; For I thro' him se-cure-ly sleep, Thro' him in safe-ty wake.

3. Sal-va-tion to the Lord be-longs, He on-ly can de-fend; His blessings he ex-tends to all That on his pow'r de-pend.

C. H. M. { I love the Lord, whose gracious ear Was o-pen to my cry, } Long as I live I'll trust his care, To him address my fervent prayer.  
 { He bid me in the time of fear Up-on his grace re-ly. }

# MARY'S CHANT. C. M. No. 2.

*Andante.*

1. Dear Fa-ther, to thy mer-cy-seat, My soul for shel-ter flies; 'Tis here I find a safe re-treat, When storms and tem-pests rise.

2. My cheerful hope can nev-er die, If thou, my God, art near; Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And ban-ish eve-ry fear.



1. As parch-ed in the bar-ren sands Be-neath a burning sky; The worthless bramble with'ring stands, And on - ly grows to die.

2. Such is the sin-ner's aw - ful case, Who makes the world his trust, And dares his con - fi - dence to place, In van - i - ty and dust.

4/9 3/5 4/6 6 5 6 6 #6 # # 6 5 4/5 6 4/4

## TERRY. C. M.

W. W.

*Cantabile.*

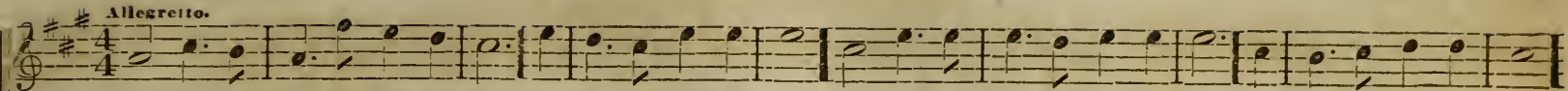
1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! O that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will.

2. O send thy spir - it down, to write Thy law up-on my heart; Nor let my tongue in - dulse de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

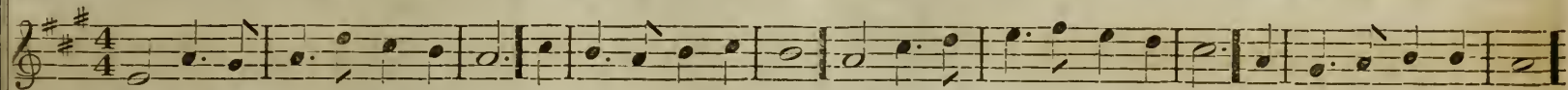
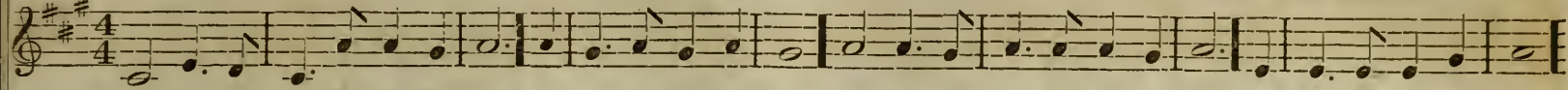
3. Make me to walk in thy commands, 'Tis a de-light-ful road, Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands, Of - fend a - gainst my God.

4/3 = 6 7 4/5 3/3 3/3 3/3 6 4/3 6 6 4/3 6 5 4/3 6 5 4/6 7 -

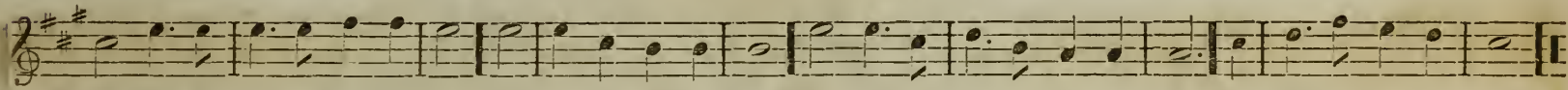
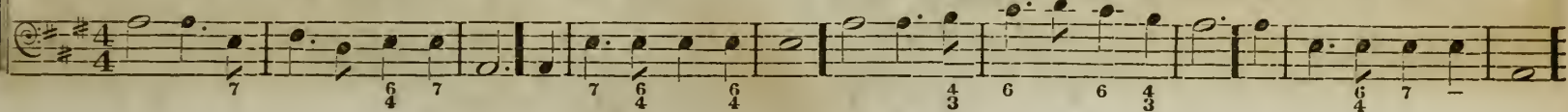
*Allegretto.*



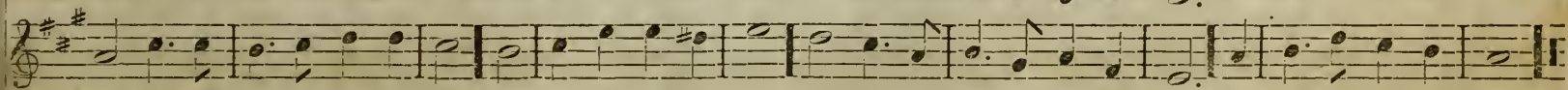
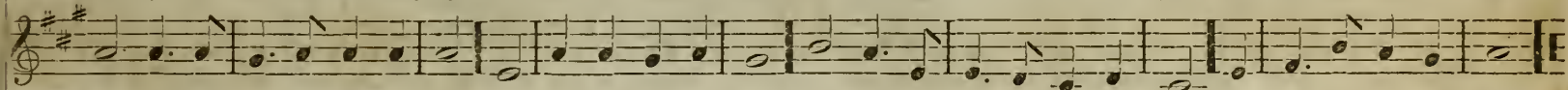
1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.



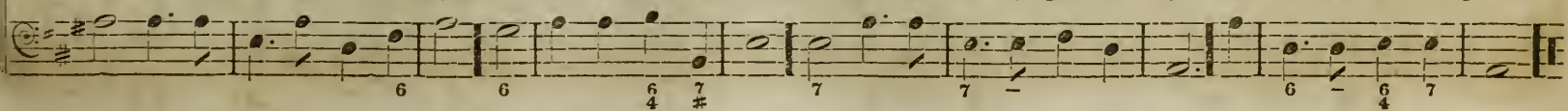
3. Je-sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon-or and power di-vine; And bless-ings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev-er thine.



2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For he was slain for us."



4. Let all that dwell a-bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift thy glo-ries high, And speak thy end-less praise.





Maestoso.

1. No change of time shall ever shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast always been my rock, A sure defence to me.

2. Thou our deliverer art, O God; Our trust is in thy power; Thou art our shield from foes a-broad, Our safeguard, and our tower.

3. To thee will we address our prayer, To whom all praise we owe; O, may we, by thy watchful care, Be saved from every foe.

4. Then let Je-ho-vah be adored, On whom our hopes depend; For who, except the mighty Lord, His people can defend?

6 6 6 4/2 6 6 7 6 4/3 6 4/2 6 6 6 6

## MANDELL. C. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

Andante.

1. My God, my portion, and my love, My ever-lasting all, I've none but thee in heaven above, Or on this earth-ly ball.

2. How vain a toy is glittering wealth, If once compared to thee! Or what's my safety, or my health, Or all my friends, to me?

3. Were I possessor of the earth, And called the stars my own, Without thy graces, and thyself, I were a wretch undone.

4. Let others stretch their arms like seas, And grasp in all the shore; Grant me the visits of thy grace, And I desire no more.

6 5/4 6 5/3 6 4/3 8 6 5 6 4 6 5 6 5/4 6 5/3 7

*Con Spirito.*

1. The glo-ries of my Ma-ker, God, My joy - ful voice shall sing, And call the na-tions to a - dore Their Fa-ther and their King.

2. Ye plan-ets, to his hon - or shine, And wheels of na-ture roll; Praise him in your un-wea-ried course, A - round the stea - dy pole.

## SUPPLICATION. C. M.

S. G. B.

*Divoto.*

1. O Lord, thy ten-der mer-cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh; Thy hand in - dul-gent, wipes the tears From sor-row's weeping eye.

2. See, low be-fore thy throne of grace, A sin - ful wanderer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, "Re-turn"?

3. O, shine on this be - night-ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine; And let thy heal-ing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine.

4. Thy presence on-ly can be - stow De - lights which nev - er cloy; Be this my sol - ace here be - low, And my e - ter - nal joy.

4 2    6 4    7 6 4    6    # -    4 2    # -    7 6 4    #    7



## BELBEC. S. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD

*Con Spirito.*

&gt; &gt; &gt;

1. Be-hold, the morn-ing sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams through all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey!

2. But where the gos-pel comes, It spreads di-vi-ner light; It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

3. How per-fect is thy word! And all thy judg-ments just! For-ev-er sure thy prom-ise, Lord, And we se-cure-ly trust.

## YDOLEM. S. M.

W. W.

*With firmness.*

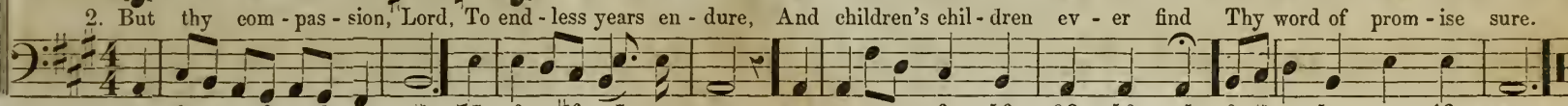
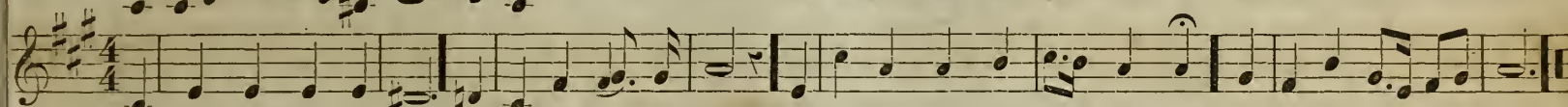
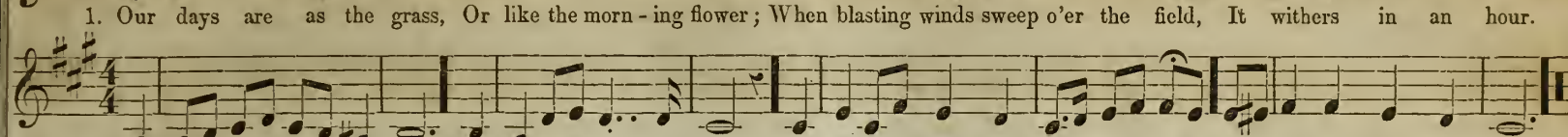
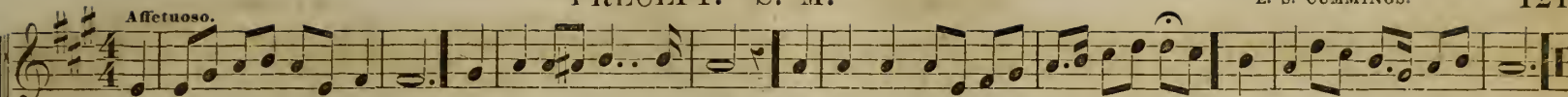
1. Ye ser-vants of the Lord, Each in his of-fice wait; With joy o-bey his heavenly word, And watch be-fore his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gold-en flame; Gird up your loins, as in his sight, For aw-ful is his name.

3. Watch! 'tis your Lord's com-mand; And while we speak, he's near; Mark eve-ry sig-nal of his hand, And read-y all ap-pear.

4. O, hap-py ser-vant he, In such a pos-ture found! He shall his Lord with rap-ture see, And be with hon-or crowned.

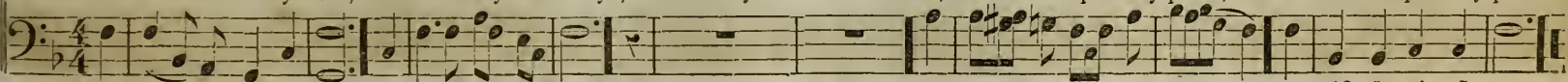
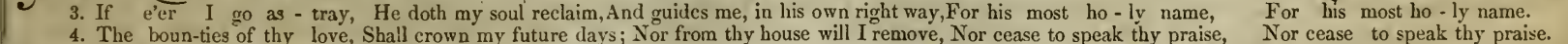
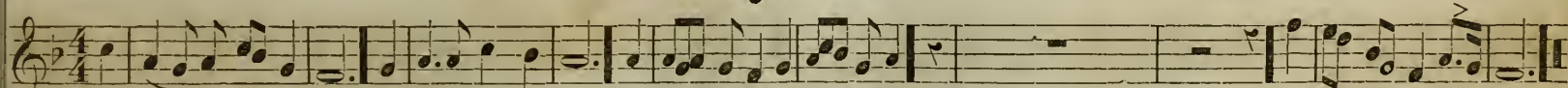
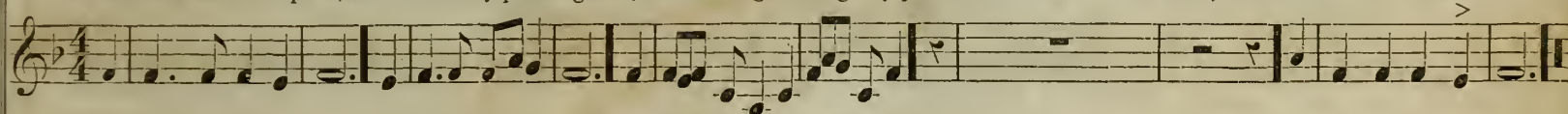
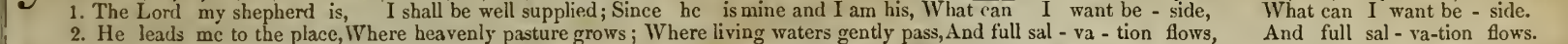
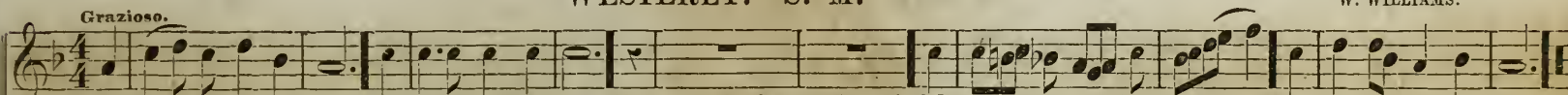
6 - 4 7 4 6 6 7 7 6 6 - 4 6 6 6 7

*Affettuoso.*

6 4 6 5 6 7 # 7 6 4 # 6 7 6 5 6 8 3 5 6 5 6 4 7 5 2 4 3 9 -

## WESTERLY. S. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

*Grazioso.*

[16]

6 6 7 7 4 3

6 6 7 5

4 3 5 6 4 7 6



## SLUMBER. S. M.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

*Dolce e piano.*

1. A-noth-er day is past, The hours for-ev-er fled, And time is bearing us a-way To min-gle with the dead.

2. Our minds in per-feet pease Our Fa-ther's care shall keep; We yield to gen-tle slum-ber now, For thou eanst nev-er sleep.

3. How bles-sed, Lord, are they On thee se-cure-ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life alarmed, Nor be in death dismayed.

6 6 5 4 3 6 7 # 6# 5#6 6 4 6 7

## WHITE. S. M.

W. W.

*Legato.*

1. Is this the kind re-turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love, Whence all our bles-sings flow?

2. To what a stub-born frame, Has sin re-dueed our mind! What strange rebellious creatures we, And God as strange-ly kind!

3. Turn, turn us, migh-ty God, And mould our souls a-fresh; Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.

4. Let past in-grat-i-tude Pro-voke our weep-ing eyes; And hour-ly, as new mereies fall, Let hour-ly thanks a-rise.

6 7 5 8 7 6 6 7 4 3 6 # 7 # 3 6 8 7

IDE. S. M.

Poetry by  
Rev. G. B. IDE, D. D.

W. W.

123

Espressivo.

1. Parched by the noon-tide heat, The trav-eller turns a-side, To seek some cool and still re-treat, Where sha-ded wa-ters glide.  
2. Thus, O my soul re-tire, A-while from earth-ly care; Call off thy thoughts from low de-sire, And breathe a mid-day prayer.

3. Wea-ry with toil and strife, By grief and sin oppressed, Fly to the throne of end-less life, And in its sha-dow rest.  
4. As falls the sum-mer dew, On droop-ing plant or flower, Prayer shall thy wast-ed strength renew, For la-bor's com-ing hour.

ARNOLD. S. M.

T. B.

Moderato.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all di - vine ; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine, And o'er the, &c.

Soli. Tutti.

2. How rich thy bounties are, How wondrous are thy ways, That, from the dust, thy power should frame A monument of praise ! A monument of praise !

Soli. Tutti.

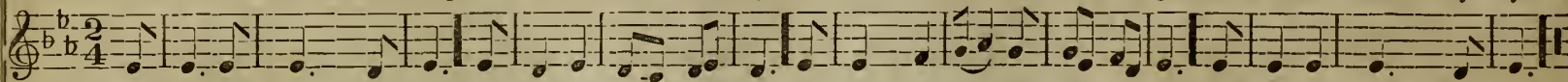
6 43 6 4 6 6 43 4 6 4 6 4 6 6 7



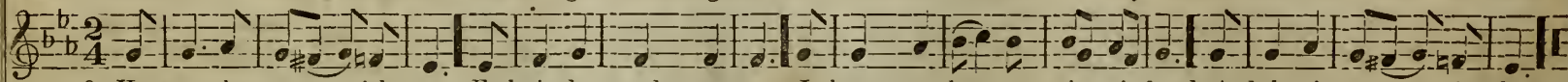
Religioso.



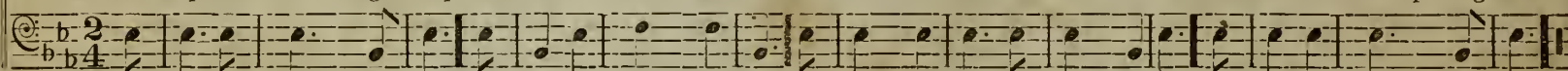
1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief, Burst forth from eve - ry eye.



2. The Son of God in tears, The an - gels wondering see! Be thou as - ton - ished O my soul, He shed those tears for thee.



3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin de - mands a tear— In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

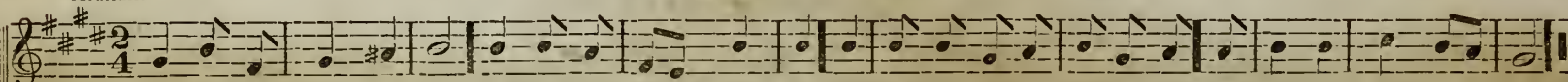


4 6 5 4 3 2 1 7 4 5 6 7 5 4 3 2 1 7 5 4 3 2 1 7

## OLIVE. S. M.

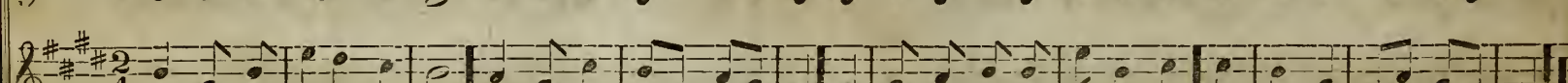
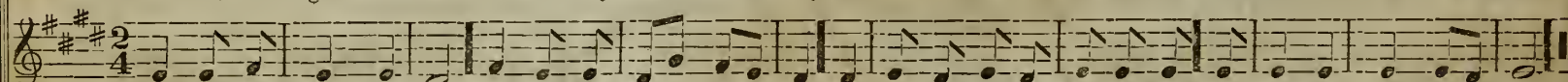
W. W.

Moderato.



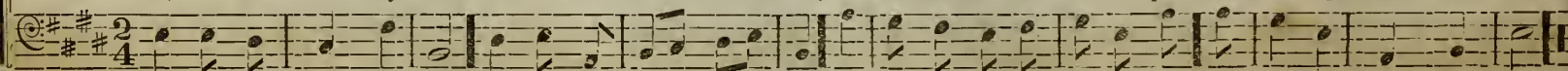
1. Blest Comfort - er di - vine, Let rays of heav - en - ly love A - mid our gloom and darkness shine, And guide our souls a - bove.

2. Turn us, with gen - tle voice, From eve - ry sin - ful way, And bid the mourning saint rejoice, Though earthly joys de - cay.



3. By thy in - spir - ing breath, Make every eloud of care, And e'en the gloomy vale of death, A smile of glo - ry wear.

4. O, fill thou eve - ry heart With love to all our race; Great Comfort - er, to us im - part These blessings of thy grace.



6 5 4 3 2 1 7 5 4 3 2 1 7 5 4 3 2 1 7 5 4 3 2 1 7





1. Have mer-cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ev - er kind; Let me, op-pressed with loads of guilt, Thy won - ted par - don find.

2. Blot out my cry - ing sins, Nor me in an - ger view: Cre - ate in me a heart that's clean, An up - right mind re - new.

3. Withdraw not thou thy help, Nor cast me from thy sight; Nor let thy Ho - ly Spir - it take Its ev - er - last - ing flight.

4. The joy thy fa - vor gives, Let me a - gain ob - tain; And thy free Spir - it's firm sup - port, My faint - ing soul sus - tain.

Figured bass notation: 4/3 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 4/3 6 4 3 6 6 4 5 b 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 2 4/3 4/3 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

## PALFREY. S. M.

*With gentleness.*

1. To - morrow, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sovereign hand; And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com-mand.

2. The pres-ent mo-ment flies, And bears our life a - way: O, make thy ser-vants tru - ly wise, That they may live to - day.

Figured bass notation: 6 5 6 8 7 # 6 6 6 6 # 6 8 5 7

In strict time.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.  
 2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their com-mun - ion sweet.

3. From those ce - les - tial springs, Such streams of pleasure flow, As no in - crease of rich - es brings, Nor hon - ors can be - stow.  
 4. Thus, on the heav - en - ly hills, The saints are blest a - bove, Where joy, like morning dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

Figured bass: 6 5 6 7 6 5, 6 4, 6 7 6 5, 5 4 5 3# 9 3 b 4 3, 5 6 5 6 5 4 3, 6, 6 5 6 8 7

NEW HARTFORD. S. M.

W. H. G.

Moderato.

1. How charming is the place, Where my Re - deem - er, God, Unveils the beau - ties of his face, And sheds his love a - broad.  
 2. Here on the mer - cy seat, With ra - diant glo - ry crowned, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.  
 3. Give me, O Lord, a place, Within thy blest a - bode, Among the chil - dren of thy grace, The servants of my God.

Figured bass: 7 9 3, 4 5 9 3, 6 - 4 3, 5 4 3 9, 6 4, 5 4 5 3 9 3, 7, 6 4



*Allegretto.*

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill; Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal.

3. How hap-py are our ears, That hear this joy-ful sound! Which kings and prophets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev-er found.

5. The watch-men join their voice, And tune-ful notes em-ploy; Je-ru-sa-lem breaks forth in songs, And des-erts learn the joy.

5 4 6 7 6 5 4 6 7 6 5 4 5 7

2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their ti-dings are! "Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour King; He reigns and tri-umphs here."

4. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heaven-ly light! Proph-ets and kings de-sired it long, But died with-out the sight.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a-broad; Let eve-ry na-tion now be-hold Their Sa-viour and their God.

6 7 6 4 7 6 4 3 6

## ZENOBIA. S. M.

W. W.

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*Con Spirito.*

1. Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sove - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, wor - ship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

3. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.

T. S. 5 7 6 7 6 5#6 4 6 4 7 6 8 7

## SALEM. S. M.

D. N. HOOD.

*Ritard.*

1. I lift my soul to God; My trust is in his name: Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still tri - umph in my shame.

2. From ear - ly dawn - ing light Till evening shade, a - rise; For thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait, With ev - er - long - ing eyes.

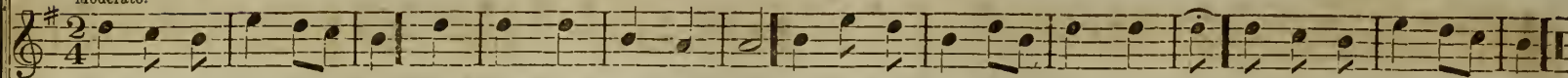
3. Re - mem - ber all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; For - give the sins of ri - per days, And fol - lies of my youth.

[17] 6 6 6 7 7 5 6 5 4 5 9 6 7 6 5

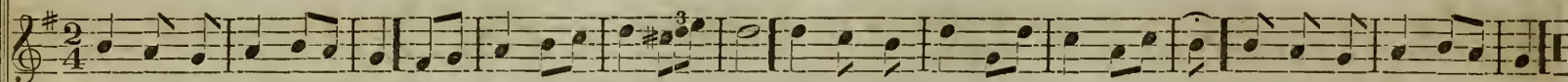
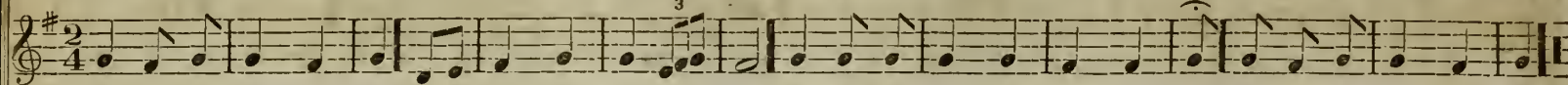


## FAITH. S. M.

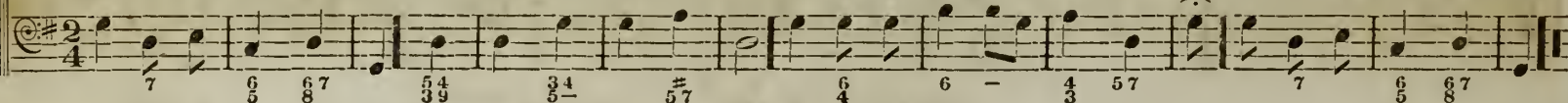
Moderato.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broadcast it o'er the land;  
 2. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver - dure, beau - ty, strength, The ten - der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.



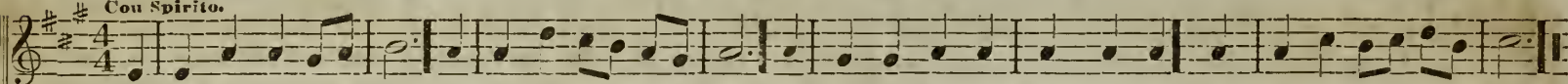
3. Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry, Shall fos - ter and ma - ture the grain For gar - ners in the sky.  
 4. Thence, when the glo - rious end, The day of God, shall come, The an - gel - rea - pers shall de - scend, And heaven cry, "Har - vest home!"



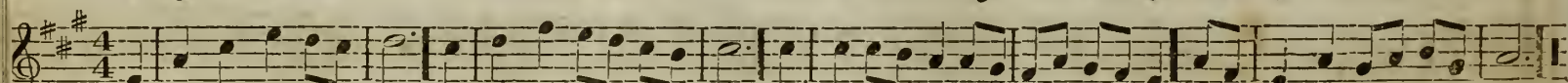
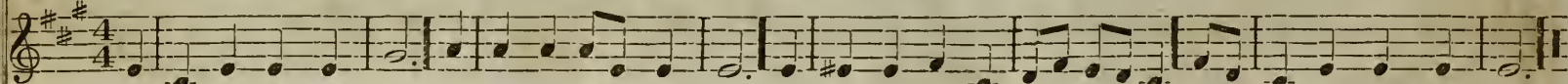
## WOODWARD. S. M.

W. H. G.

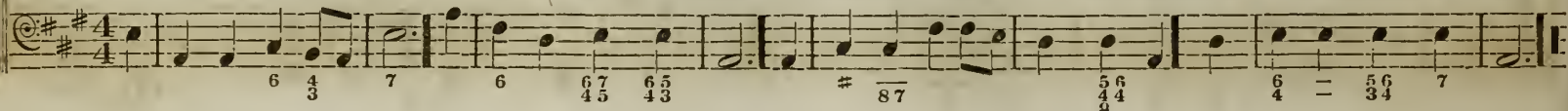
Con Spirito.



1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound through dis - tant lands: Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.



2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn - ing light and eve - ning shade Shall be ex - changed no more.



1. I lift my soul to God; My trust is in his name: Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame.

2. Re-mem - ber all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; For - give the sins of ri - per years, And fol - lies of my youth.

3. For his own goodness' sake, He saves my soul from shame; He par - dons, though my guilt be great, Through my Re - deem - er's name.

9 8 6 6 5 4 7 6 9 8 6 5 4 # 7 6 6 6 4 3 6

## THAYER. S. M.

W. W.

Declamando.  
Soli.

Chorus.

1. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then jus - tice asks no more; Mer - cy and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed before. Who stood opposed be - fore.

2. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; The mighty cap - tive now is freed, And death, our foe, disarmed. And death, our foe, disarmed.

Soli.

Chorus.

Soli.

Chorus.

3. "The Lord is risen indeed!" At - tend - ing an - gels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed. The joyful tidings bear, The joy - ful ti - dings bear.

4. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright, celestial choirs. To sing our ris-en Lord. To sing our ris-en Lord.

Soli.

Chorus.

# 6 # 6 6 5 4 7



*Allegretto.* *Soli.* *Tutti.*

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill; Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal. Who bring salvation on their tongues,

3. How happy are our ears, That hear this joyful sound! Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found. Which kings and prophets waited for,

5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Je-rusa-lem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs,

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

4 9 6 - 3 6 4 4 5 9 3

*p* *f*

And words of peace reveal. 2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are! "Zion, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and triumphs here."

And sought, but never found. 4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died with - out the sight.

*p* *f*

And deserts learn the joy. 6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad; Let every na - tion now be - hold Their Sa - viour and their God.

6 4 - 7 # 4 6 5 - - 7 6 # 6 4 - - 5 7 6 6 7

Andante Maestoso.

1. Sing prais-es to our God, And bless his sa-cred name; His great sal-va-tion, all a-broad, From day to day proclaim.

2. Midst heathen na-tions place The glo-ries of his throne; And let the won-ders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known.

## MC. FARLAND. S. M.

W. WILLIAMS.

Religioso.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea-ry soul? 'Twere vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei-ther pole.  
Soli, 2nd Soprano & Alto.

2. The world can nev-er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.  
Soli 1st Soprano.

3. Be-yond this vale of tears There is a life a-bove, Un-meas-ured by the flight-of years, And all that life is love.

6 3 6 5 43  
5 432 343 95 #9



*Andante Con Spirito.*

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.

2. These tem-ples of his grace, How beau-ti-ful they stand! The hon-ors of our na-tive place, The bul-warks of our land.

7 6 6 4 3 7 6 5, 6 4 6, 6 7 6 6 4 3 7 6 5, 6, 5 3 4 6 4 7

## HEATH. S. M.

W. W.

*Vigorous.*

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes a-rise! The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies, To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold-ly every day, And help divine im-plore, And help di-vine im-plore.

3. Ne'er think the viet'ry won, Nor lay thine armor down; Thy arduous work will not be done, Till thou obtain thy crown, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee at thy parting breath, To his divine a-bode, To his di-vine a-bode.

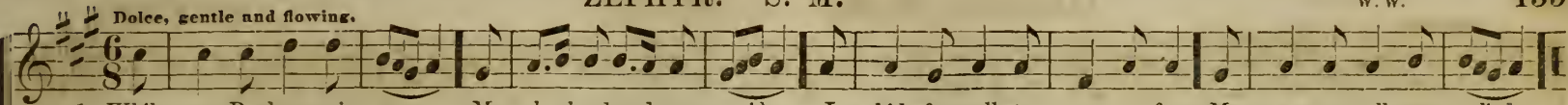
6 7 9 7 6, 7 8 7 5 4, 6 7 5 6 4 3 9 5, 6 4, 4 2 6 6 4 7 7

## ZEPHYR. S. M.

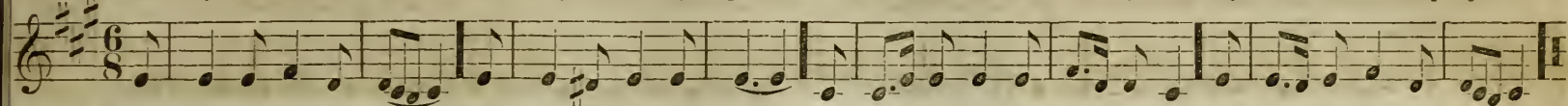
W. W.

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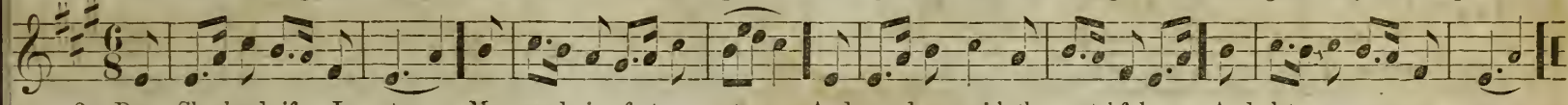
**Dolce, gentle and flowing.**



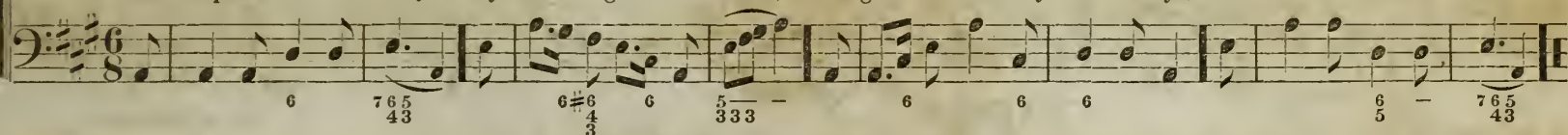
1. While my Re-deem-er's near. My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to eve-ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied.



2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet repose.



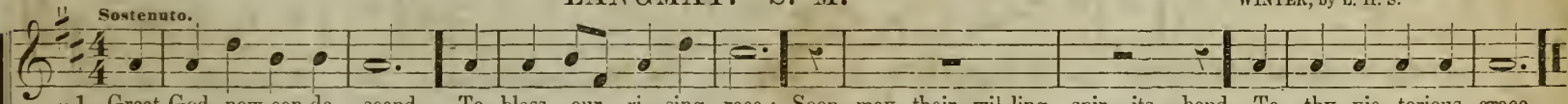
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re - store : And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.



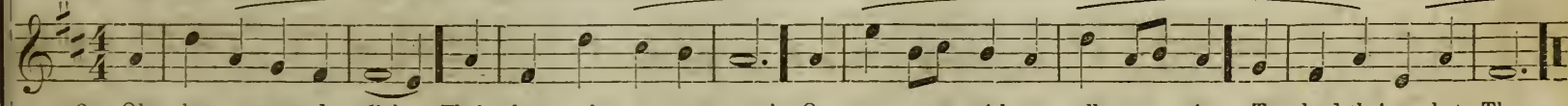
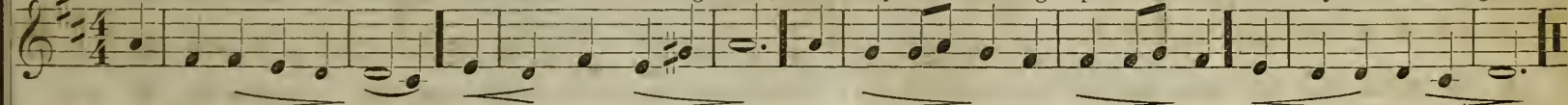
LANGMAY. S. M.

Arr. from  
WINTER, by L. H. S.

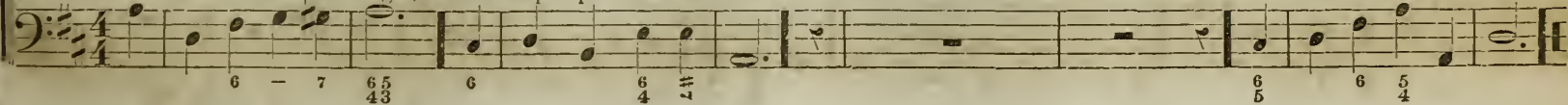
**Sostenuto.**



1. Great God, now con-de - scend To bless our ri - sing race ; Soon may their wil-ling spir - its bend To thy vie - torious grace.



2. Oh what a vast de - light, Their hap - pi - ness to see ! Our warm - est wish - es all u - nite To lead their souls to Thee.





Allegretto.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these re-joice-ing eyes, . . . Welcome to this re-viving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.  
 2. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints today, Here may we sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here may we sit and see him here, And love, and praise, &c.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

3. One day amid the place, Where God my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin,  
 4 My willing soul would stay, In such a frame as this, Till called to rise, and soar away To ev - er - last-ing bliss, . . . Till call'd to rise and soar away To ev - er-last-ing bliss.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

6 7 5 6 4 4 9 5 4 6 5 6 4 7

## SARDIS. S. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

Recitando.

1. Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light-ed trace; Thy love in long suc-ces-sion shown, To Zi-on's cho - sen race.  
 2. Our children thou dost claim, And mark them for thine own; Ten thousand bless-ings to thy name, For goodness so di - vine.  
 3. Thee let the fa - thers own, And thee the sons a - dore; Join'd in the Lord to sol-emn vows, To be for - got no more.

$\sharp 6$  6 6 6 7 7 6 9 7 6 6  $\sharp 7$   
 5 4 3 3 4 4 5 4 5 4  $\sharp$

# GENEVIEVE. S. M.

W. W.

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Con espressione.

Soli.

Chorus.

1. Se - rene I laid me down, Be - neath his guar - dian care: I slept—and I a - woke, and found My kind Pre - ser - ver near.

2. Thus does thine arm sup - port This weak, de - fence - less frame; But whence these favors, Lord, to me, All worth - less as I am?

3. O, how shall I re - pay The boun - ties of my God? This fee - ble spi - rit pants beneath The pleas - ing, pain - ful load.

4. My life would I a - new De - vote, O Lord, to thee; And in thy ser - vice I would spend A long e - ter - ni - ty.

# DECAY. S. M.

A. DOTY.

Plaintive.

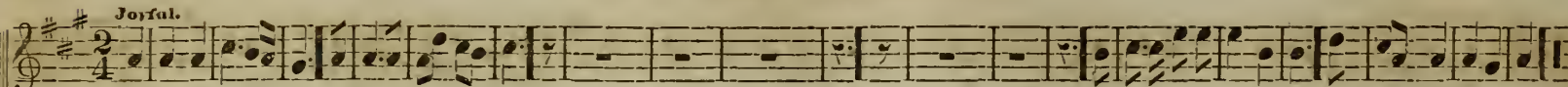
1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?

2. God, my Re - deem - er, lives, And often, from the skies, Looks down, and watches all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.

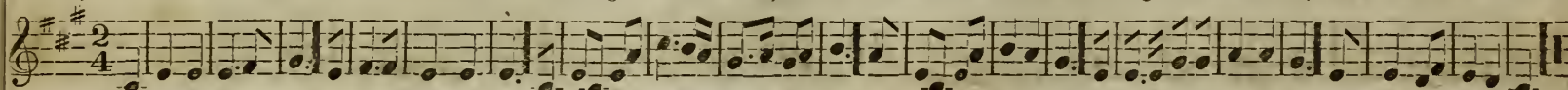
3. Ar - rayed in glorious grace Shall these vile bodies shine, And eve - ry shape, and eve - ry face, Look heaven - ly and di - vine.



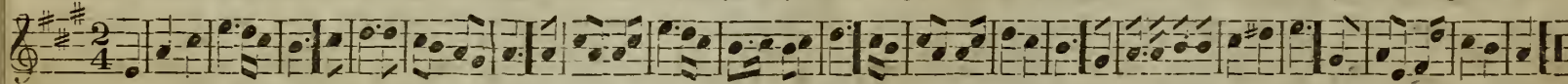
## Joyful.



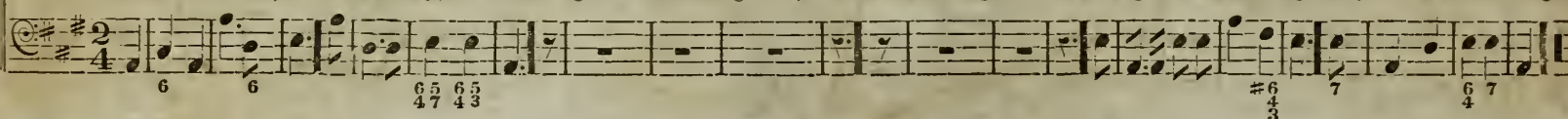
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known : Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne. Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.



2. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.



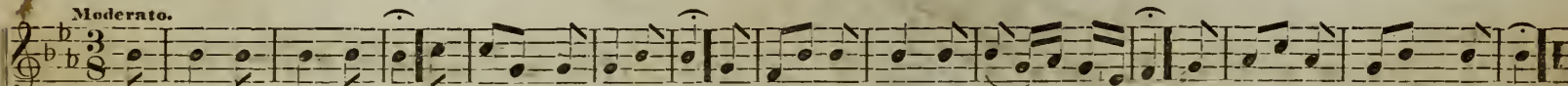
3. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry ; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high. We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.



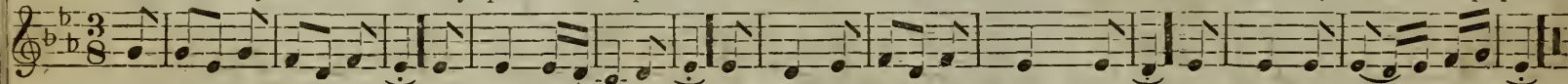
## VANDERLIN. S. M.

F. SLYE.

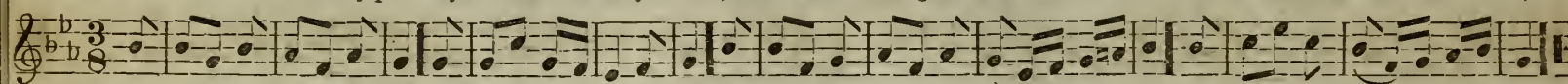
## Moderato.



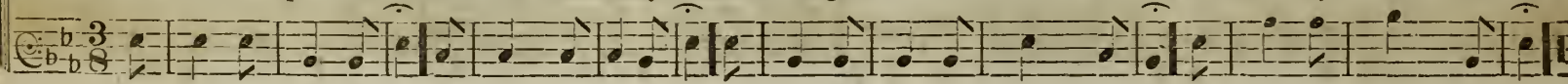
1. Sa - viour, thy law we love, Thy pure ex - ample bless, And, with a firm, un wav - ering zeal, Would in thy foot - steps press.



2. Not to the fie - ry pains By which the martyrs bled ; Not to the scourge, the thorn, the cross, Our favoured feet are led ;—



3. But, at this peaceful tide, As - sem - bled in thy fear, The homage of o - be - dient hearts We hum - bly of - fer here.



# NEWVILLE. S. M.

139

Energetic.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor - ship at his feet, His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat.  
 2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aa - ron was his priest, When Mo - ses cried, when Sam - uel prayed, He gave his peo - ple rest.

3. Oft he for - gave their sins, Nor would de - stroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they a - bus - ed his grace.  
 4. Ex - alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same: Still he's a God of ho - li - ness, And jeal - ous for his name.

T. S. #6 6 7 T. . 3 6 4 6 6 4

# AGAPE. S. M.

From a GREGORIAN MELODY.  
 Arr. by L. H. SOUTHARD.

Con Spirito.

1. Thy boun - ties, gracious Lord, With grat - i - tude we own; We praise thy prov - i - den - tial care, That showers its blessings down.

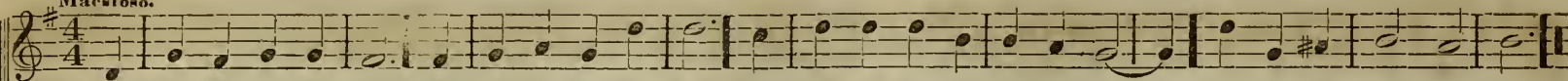
2. With joy thy peo - ple bring Their offer - ings round thy throne; With thankful souls, be - hold, we pay A trib - ute of thine own.

6 6 6 4 7 6 5 6 4 6 6 6 7

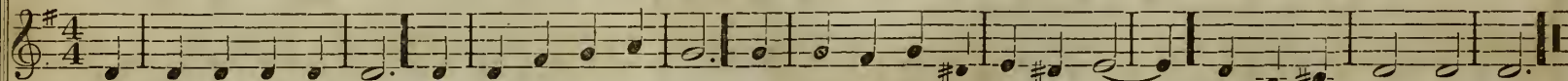


## QUABOAG. S. M.

W. W.

*Maestoso.*

1. My soul, re-peat his praise Whose mer-cies are so great, Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate.



2. His power sub-dues our sins, And his for-giv-ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.



3. High as the heavens are raised A-bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.



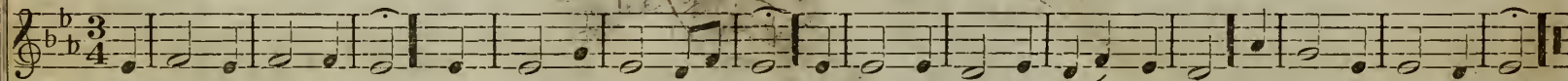
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## SOAVE. S. M.

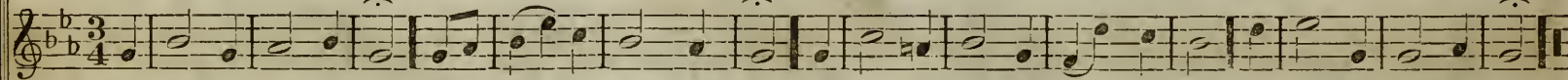
From D. PARADIES, by L. H. S.

*Moderato.*

1. May Ja-cob's God de-fend, And hear us in dis-tress; Our suc-cour from his tem-ple send, Our cause from Zi-on bless.



3. May he ac-cept our vow, Our sac-ri-fice re-ceive; Our heart's de-vout re-quest al-low, Our ho-ly wish-es give.



3. O Lord! thy sav-ing grace We joy-ful-ly de-clare, Our ban-ner in thy name we raise, "THE LORD FUL-FIL OUR PRAYER."



6  $\frac{4}{6}$  6 6  $\frac{5}{4}$  7  $\frac{5}{7}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{7}{5}$  7  $\frac{7}{4}$  7

# REST. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

141

*Andante.*

1. Our fa - thers! where are they, With all they called their own? Their joys and griefs, their hopes and cares, Their wealth and hon - or, gone!

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

2. But joy or grief suc - ceeds Be - yond our mor - tal thought, While still the rem - nant of their dust, Lies in the grave for - got.

3. God of our fa - thers, hear, Thou ev - er - last - ing Friend, While we, as on life's ut - most verge, Our souls to thee com - mend.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

4. Of all the pi - ous dead May we the foot-steps trace, Till with them, in the land of light, We dwell be - fore thy face.

$\frac{6}{4}$  5 b 7  $\frac{9}{3}$  7  $\frac{6}{5}$  5 7

# MERRETT. S. M.

Mrs. M. J. BOSSON.

*Andante Grazioso.*

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is; I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

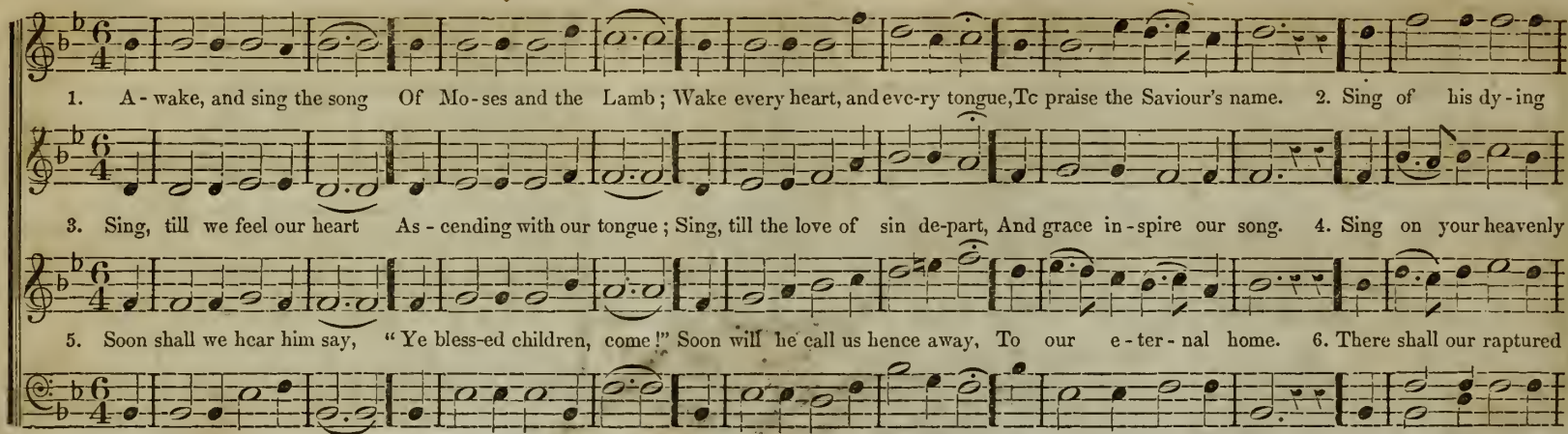
2. He leads me to the place Where heav - en - ly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me, in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

4. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there.

$\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{6}{5}$  7  $\frac{9}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$  9 6  $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{3}$   $\frac{5}{2}$

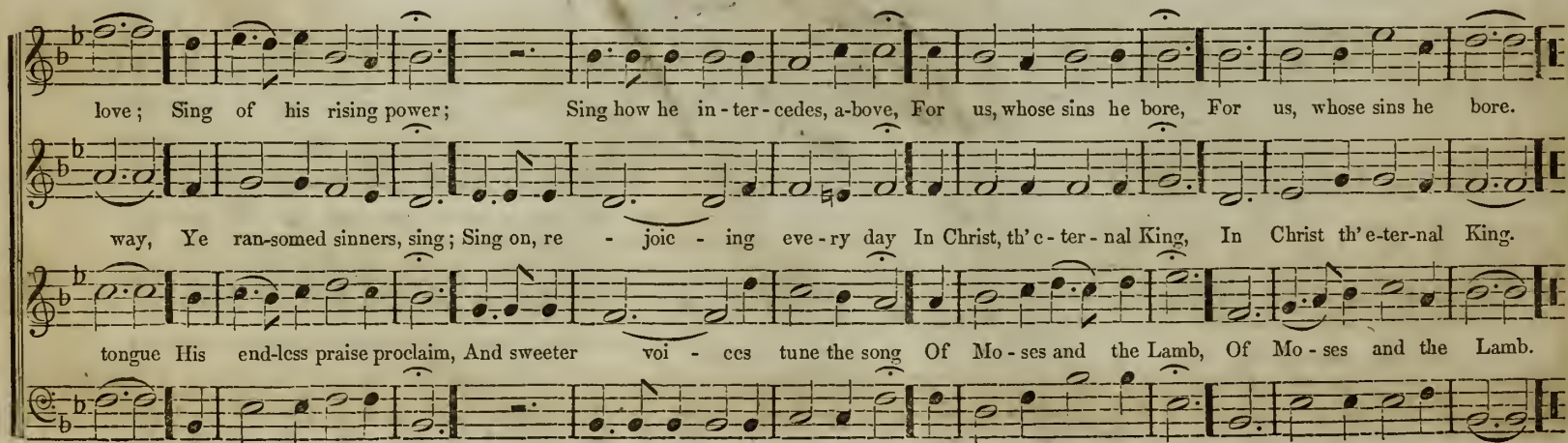




1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb; Wake every heart, and eve-ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name. 2. Sing of his dy-ing

3. Sing, till we feel our heart As-cending with our tongue; Sing, till the love of sin de-part, And grace in-spire our song. 4. Sing on your heavenly

5. Soon shall we hear him say, "Ye bless-ed children, come!" Soon will he call us hence away, To our e-ter-nal home. 6. There shall our raptured



love; Sing of his rising power; Sing how he in-ter-cedes, a-bove, For us, whose sins he bore, For us, whose sins he bore.

way, Ye ran-somed sinners, sing; Sing on, re-joic-ing eve-ry day In Christ, th'e-ter-nal King, In Christ th'e-ter-nal King.

tongue His end-less praise proclaim, And sweeter voi-ces tune the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb, Of Mo-ses and the Lamb.

# INVERNESS. S. M.

A. DOTY.

143

*Con Brio.*

Ye ransomed saints, give thanks and sing, And triumph ever-more, And triumph ever more.

1. Rejoice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a-dore; Ye ran-somed saints, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ever - more; And tri - - umph ev-er-more.

Ye ransomed saints, give thanks and sing, And triumph ever - more, And triumph ev-er-more.

# QUEBEC. S. M.

1. Shall we go on to sin, Be - cause thy grace a - bounds? Or cru - ci - fy the Lord a - gain, And o - pen all his wounds?

2. For - bid it, migh - ty God; Nor let it e'er be said That we whose sins are cru - ci - fied, Should raise them from the dead.

3. We will be slaves no more, Since Christ has made us free, Has nailed our ty - rants to his cross, And bought our lib - er - ty.



1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate-ful offerings bring;  
 2. Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy boundless love to tell, And, when ap-proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell;

3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join, in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re-joice.  
 4. To songs of praise and joy Be eve-ry Sab-bath given, That such may be our blest em-ploy E-ter-nal-ly in heaven.

## LEE. S. M.

S. G. B.

1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his prais-es join, With saints his good-ness to re-cord, And sing his power di-vine!  
 2. These sea-sons of delight The dawn of glo-ry seem, Like rays of pure, ce-les-tial light, Which on our spir-its beam.

3. O, blest as-sur-ance this; Bright morn of heav-en-ly day; Sweet fore-taste of e-ter-nal bliss, That cheers the pil-grim's way.  
 4. Thus may our joys increase, Our love more ar-dent grow, While rich sup-plies of Je-sus' grace Re-fresh our souls be-low.

6 7-6 4/3 6 6/4 7- 6 7-6 4/3 6 7

1. Thy name, al-migh - ty Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands: Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morn - ing light and eve - ning shade Shall be ex - changed no more.

## BARDWELL. S. M.

G. F. DANIELS.

*Legato.*

1. O, cease, my wandering soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And eve - ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

[19]  $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{6}{4} \frac{\sharp}{7}$   $\frac{4}{2}$   $\frac{6}{6} \frac{6}{4} \frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{7}{6} \frac{6}{4}$



*Spirited.*

1. Give thanks to God most high, The uni-ver-sal Lord, The sovereign King of kings, And be his name a-lored: Thy mer-cy, Lord, Shall still en-dure;  
 2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone: His power and grace Are still the same;

3. He sent his on-ly Son To save us from our woe, From Satan, sin, and death, And eve-ry hurtful foe: His power and grace Are still the same;  
 4. Give thanks aloud to God—To God, the heavenly King; And let the spacious earth His works and glories sing; Thy mer-cy, Lord, Shall still en-dure;

Figured bass: 7, 6/5, 0, 4/3, 4/3, 7, 6, 9 8, 7 6, 6/4, 5 4, 6/4, 5, 5 4, 6/4

## FRAIL. H. M.

W. H. G.

*Allegro. Spirited.*

And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.  
 And let his name Have end-less praise.

2. Hark! hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heav'nly plains, And seraphs find employ For their sublimest strains:  
 2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh The joyful hosts descend, The Lord forsakes the sky; To earth his footsteps bend:

And let his name Have end-less praise.  
 And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

4. Strike, strike the harps again, To great Immanuel's name; Arise, ye sons of men, And all his grace proclaim:

Figured bass: 7, 6, 6/5, 4, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 9

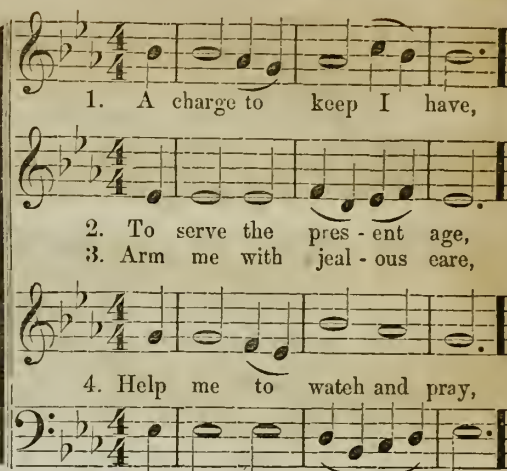


Some new de - light in heaven is known, Loud ring the harps a - round the throne.

He comes to bless our fal - len race; He comes with mes - sa - ges of grace.

An - gels and men, wake eve - ry string; 'Tis God the Sa - viour's praise we sing.

. 79 -6 6- 96 4 6 6 47 9  
57 -3 35 73 2 6 6 63 9

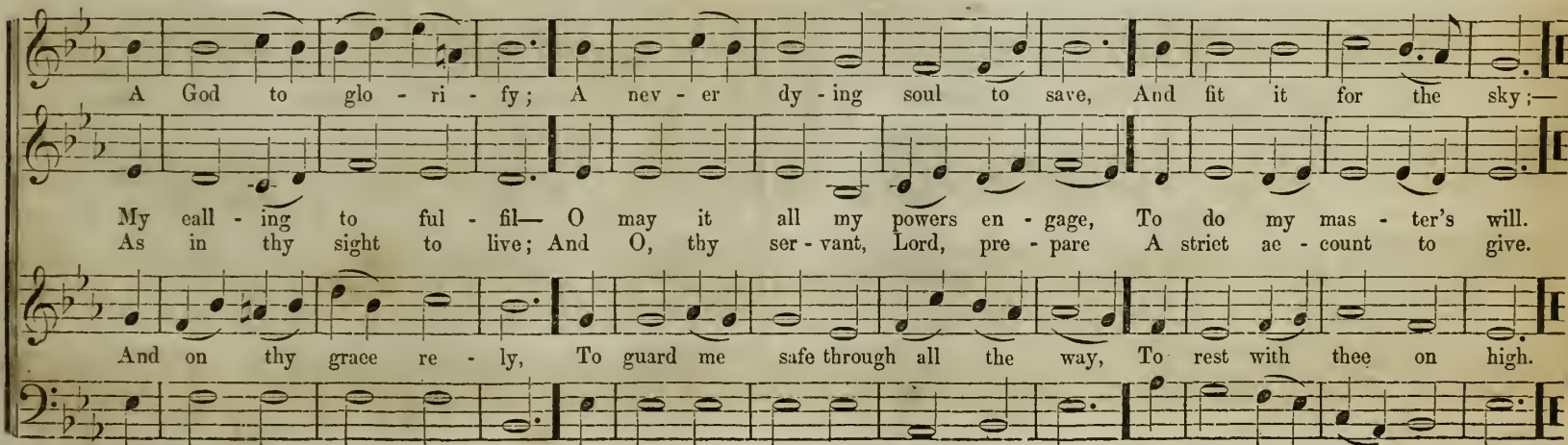


1. A charge to keep I have,

2. To serve the pres - ent age,

3. Arm me with jeal - ous care,

4. Help me to watch and pray,



A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;—

My call - ing to ful - fil— O may it all my powers en - gage, To do my mas - ter's will.  
As in thy sight to live; And O, thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.

And on thy grace re - ly, To guard me safe through all the way, To rest with thee on high.



In strict time.

O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high, Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salva - tion nigh. Cheerful in God,

O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high, Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal - va - tion nigh, Cheerful in God, a - rise and shine, Cheerful

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine,

## ENGLAND. H. M.

T. B.

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad.

a - rise and shine,

in God, a - rise and shine,

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad.

1. Hark! hark, the notes of joy Roll o'er the heavenly plains,

2. Bear, bear the ti-dings round, Let eve - ry mor - tal know,

3. Strike, strike the harps a - gain, To great Im - manuel's name,

Cheer - ful in God, a - rise and shine, While rays di - vine stream all a - broad.

And seraphs find em-pley For their sub - limest strains, Some new de - light in heaven is known, Loud ring the harps a round the throne.

What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show, Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, Con - vey the news from pole to pole.

A - rise, ye sons of men, And all his grace proclaim; An - gels and men wake eve - ry string. Tis God the Sa - viour's praise we sing.

4 6 9 7 6 4 6 7 3 4 7 4 3 3 9 3 7 6 4 7  
5 6 5 6 5 4 5 9 6

## STONINGTON. II. M.

W. W.

*Allegretto.*

1. Let every creature join to bless Jehovah's name, And every pow'r unite, To swell th' exalted theme, Let nature raise from every tongue, A general song of grateful praise.

2. But, O, from human tongues, Should nobler praises flow, And every thankful heart With warm devotion glow, Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest, Declare his praise.

3. Assist me, gracious God, My heart, my voice inspire, Then shall I humbly join, The universal choir, Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song to lively praise.

4 3 7 6 3 4 3 4 6 6 9 5 4 6 4 4 6 6 4 6 7  
9 5 5 9 5 6 4 3 6 6 3 6 4 6



1. O thou who hearest prayer, Attend our humble cry: And let thy servants share, Thy blessing from on high, We claim the promise of thy word, Grant us thy holy spirit, Lord.

2. If earthly parents hear Their children when they cry, If they, with love sincere, Their varied wants supply, Much more wilt thou thy love display, And answer when thy children pray.

3. And send thy spirit down, On all the nations, Lord, With great success to crown, The preaching of thy word, Till heathen lands shall own thy sway, And cast their idol gods away.

5 7 6 5 6 3 9 4 3 6 # 5 6 3 4 6 # 5 4 3 6 7 # 4 7 3 # 6 6 5 7 4 4 3 6 5 6 # 6 6 # 5 9 5 7 3 4 3 7

## NONANTUM. H. M.

W. S.

*Legato.*

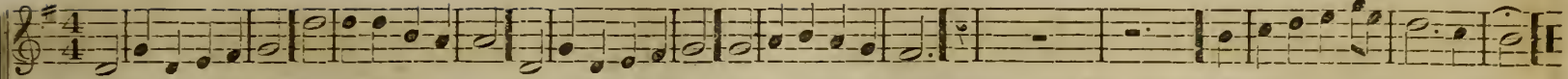
1. The Lord my Shepherd is, And he my soul will keep; He knoweth who are his, And watcheth o'er his sheep; Away with every anxious fear: I cannot want while he is near.

2. His wisdom doth provide The pasture where I feed; Where silent waters glide Along the quiet mead. He leads my feet: And when I roam, O'er takes and brings the wanderer home.

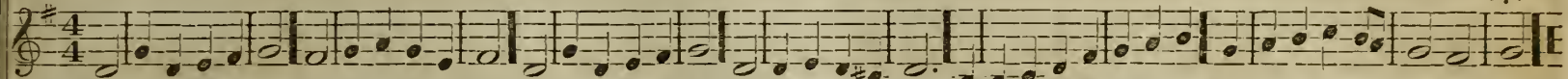
3. He leads himself the way His faithful flock should take: They who his voice obey, His love will ne'er forsake; And surely truth and mercy will Attend me on my journey still.

4. Let me but feel him near, Death's gloomy pass in view, I'll walk without a fear The shaded valley through; With rod and staff, my Shepherd's care Will guide my steps and guard me there.

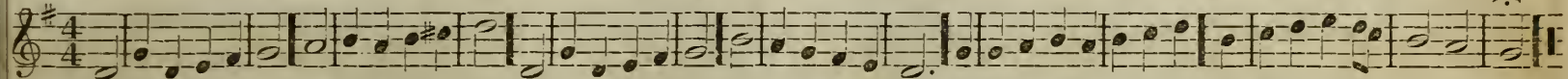
6 5 3 6 6 5 4 4 6 # 6 5 6 4 # 6 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 7 9 8 6



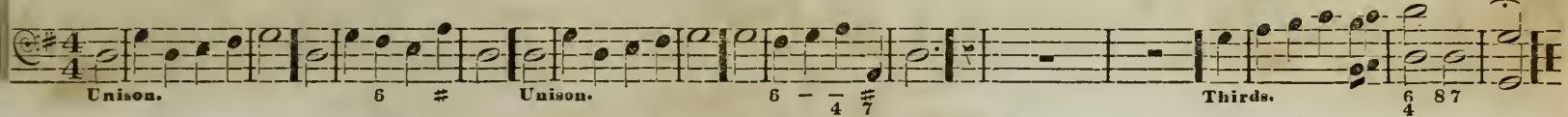
1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples, are! To thine abode My heart aspires With warm desires To see my God.



2. O, happy souls, who pray Where God appoints to hear! O, happy men, who pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still; And happy they Who love the way To Zion's hill.

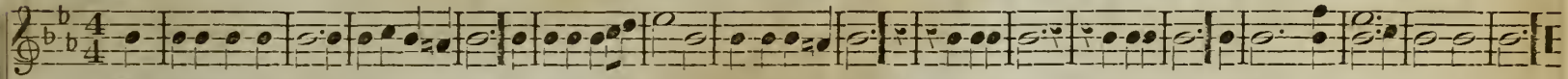


3. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heaven appears: O glorious seat, When God, our King, Shall thither bring Our [willing feet.

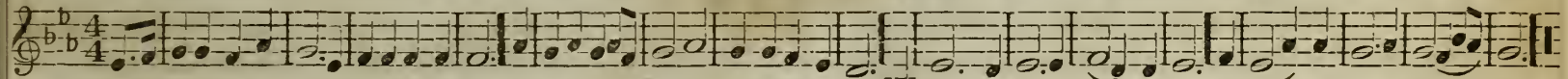


## SOMERS. H. M.

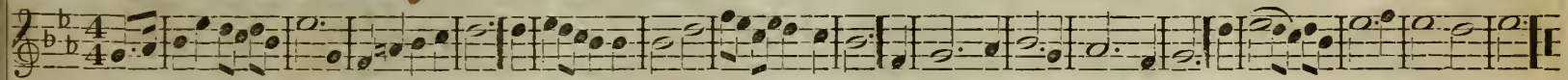
W. H. G.



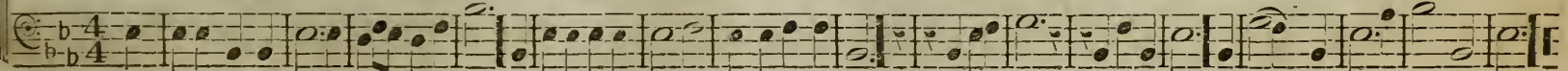
1. Wel - come, delight - ful morn; Sweet day of sacred rest I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest: From low desires And fleeting toys, I soar to reach immor - tal joys.



2. Now may the King descend, And fill, his throne of grace; Thy sceptre, Lord, extend, While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know And fear the Lord.



3 De - scend, co - les - tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Disclose a Saviour's love, And bless the sacred hours: Then shall my soul New life obtain, Nor Sab - baths be Enjoyed in vain.





*Moderato.*

1. Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, Or angels ever bore: All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set The Saviour forth.

2. Great Prophet of our God, Our tongues shall bless thy name; By thee the joyful news Of our salvation came, The joyful news Of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, And peace with heaven.

3. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has shed his blood and died; Our guilty conscience needs No sacrifice beside: His precious blood Did once atone, And now it pleads Before the throne.

4. O thou almighty Lord, Our Conqueror and our King, Thy sceptre and thy sword, Thy reigning grace, we sing: Thine is the power; O, make us sit In willing bonds Beneath thy feet.

Uision. 6 7 6 6 6 5 7 7 - 6 6 6 8 7 4

## COTTERILL. H. M.

L. MARSHALL.

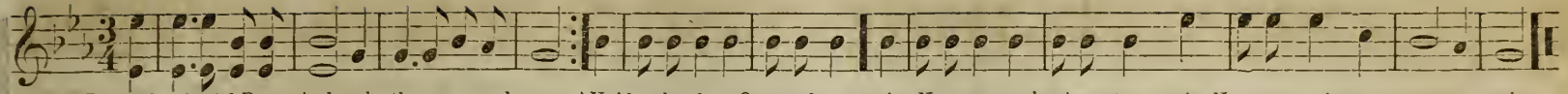
*Spiritoso.*

1. Awake, ye saints, awake, And hail the sacred day; In loftiest songs of praise Your joyful homage pay; Come bless the day That God hath blest, The type of heaven's Eter - nal rest.

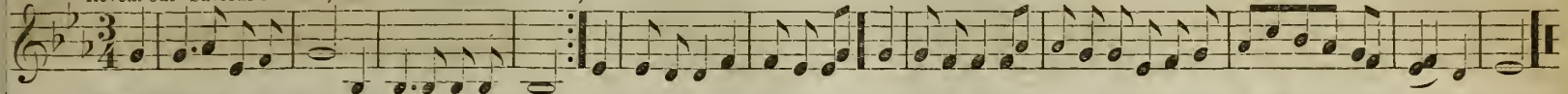
2. On this auspicious morn The Lord of life arose, And burst the bars of death, And vanquished all our foes; And now he pleads Our cause above, And reaps the fruit Of all his love.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; And earth in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings, Worthy the Lamb, That once was slain, Through endless years To live and reign.

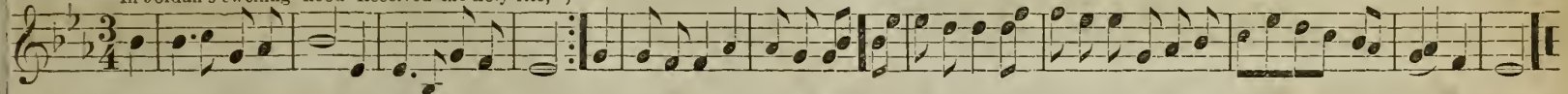
T. S. 6 4 - 7 7 8 6 6 4 5 6-5 5 6-5 0 5 6-5 6 3 4-3 3 4-3



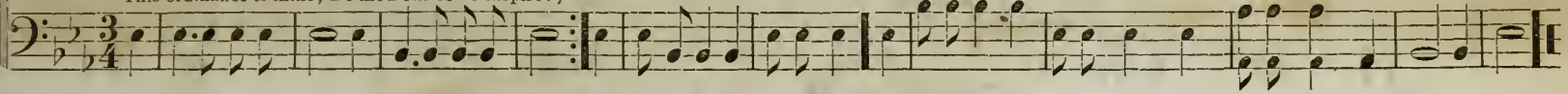
1. Descend, celestial Dove, And make thy presence known; } Unblest by thee, Our works are vain; Nor can we e'er Acceptance gain. Nor can we e'er ac - ceptance gain.  
Reveal our Saviour's love, And seal us for thine own: }



2. When our incarnate God, The sovereign Prince of light, } In open view Thy form came down, And, dove-like, flew The King to crown. And dove-like flew The King to crown.  
In Jordan's swelling flood Received the holy rite, }

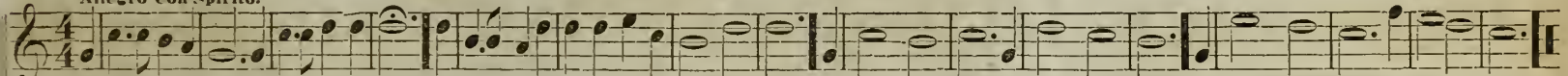


3. Continue still to shine, And fill us with thy fire: } Thou wilt attend On all thy sons: "Till time shall end," Thy promise runs. "Till time shall end," Thy promise runs.  
This ordinance is thine; Do thou our souls inspire: }

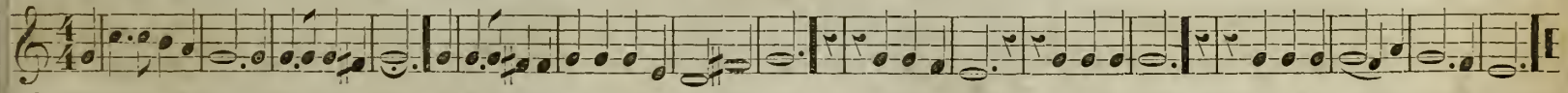


## FLUSHING. H. M.

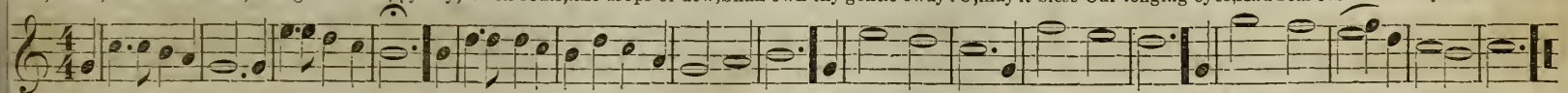
W. B. BRADBURY.

*Allegro Con Spirito.*

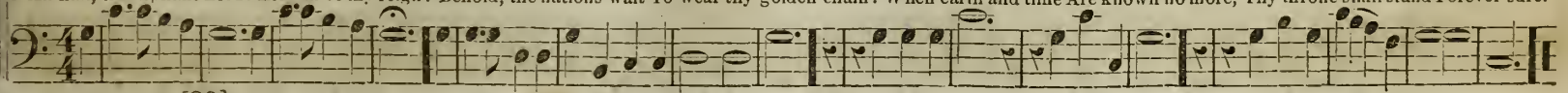
1. All hail, incarnate God! The wondrous things foretold Of thee, in sacred writ, With joy our eyes behold: Still doth thine arm New trophies wear, And monuments Of glory rear.



2. O, haste, victorious Prince, That glorious happy day, When souls, like drops of dew, Shall own thy gentle sway: O, may it bless Our longing eyes, And bear our shouts Beyond the skies.



3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Eternal be thy reign: Behold, the nations wait To wear thy golden chain: When earth and time Are known no more, Thy throne shall stand Forever sure.





Moderato.

1. The good man's way is God's de - light; He or - ders all the steps a - right, Of him that moves by his com - mand;

2. The up-right shall pos - sess the land, His por - tion shall for a - ges stand; His mouth with wis - dom is sup - plied;

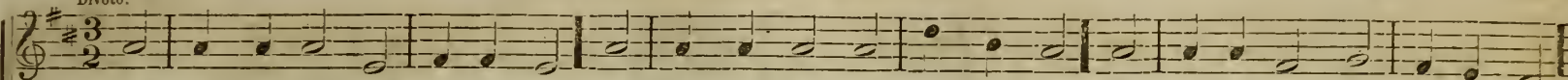
The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. It contains the melody for the first two verses. The middle staff is also in treble clef and contains a second melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line. Below the bottom staff, there are numerical figures: 5 9 / 3 4, 5 9 / 3 4, 6 9 5 / 4 7 7, 4 5 / 9 3, 6 5 6 / 1 3, #6, 4 3 / 5 -, #6, 6, 6 5 / 4 3, 11 7, #6, 4 #4 / 6, 6 7 / 4, #7.

Tho' he sometimes may be dis - tress'd, Yet shall he ne'er be quite op - press'd, For God up - holds him with his hand.

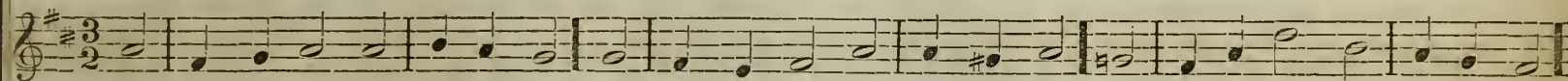
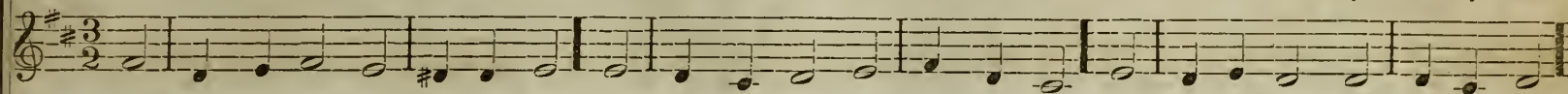
His tongue by rule of judg - ment moves, His heart the law of God ap - proves; There - fore his foot - steps nev - er slide.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The bottom staff has numerical figures: 6 #, 6, 6, 6 5 / 4 3, 7, 7 6 / 4, 6 5 / 4 3, 7 6 / 5 4, 6 5 / 4 3, 6, 5 7 8 7 / 3 9 6 5, 6 5 / 4 3, 9 6 / 7 4, 7.

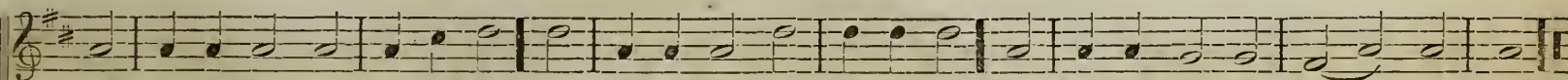
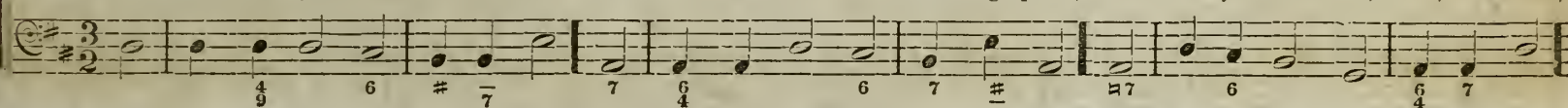
Divoto.



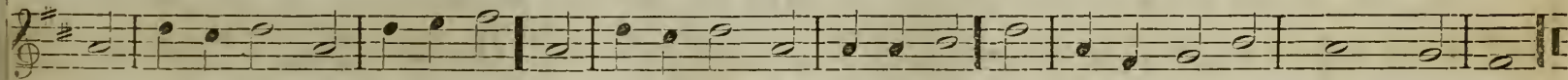
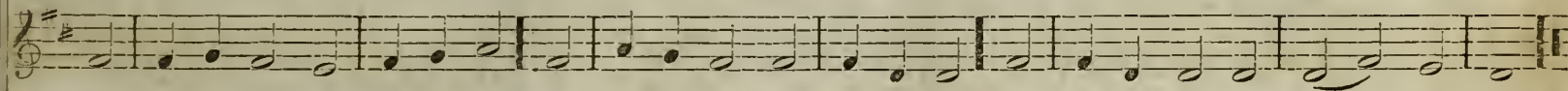
1. Great God, be - neath whose pierc - ing eye The world's ex - tend - ed king - doms lie, We bow be - fore thy heav - en - ly throne:



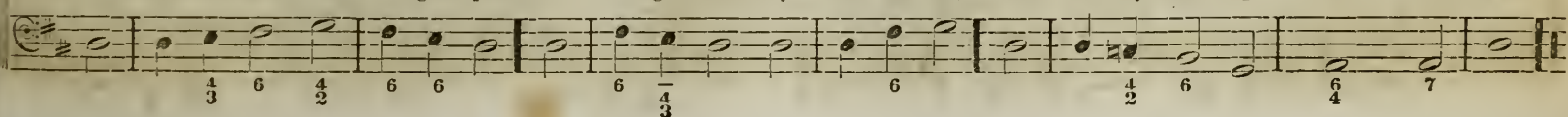
2. To thee, with grate - ful hearts, we raise The trib - ute of ex - ult - ing praise, Our country's Guar - dian, Guide, and Friend;



Thy fa - voring smile up - holds them all; Thine an - ger smites them, and they fall; Thy power we see, thy great - ness own.



Pre - served by thee for a - ges past, For a - ges let thy kind - ness last, And e'er thy shel - ter - ing care ex - tend.





1. I'll praise my Mak-er with my breath; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no-bler powers; My days of praise shall

2. How blest the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for-ev-er

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers; My days of praise shall

6/5 6/5 4/2 6 7 7 5 6 - 5 - 6 5 9/4 6 5 6 4 5 7 6 4 6

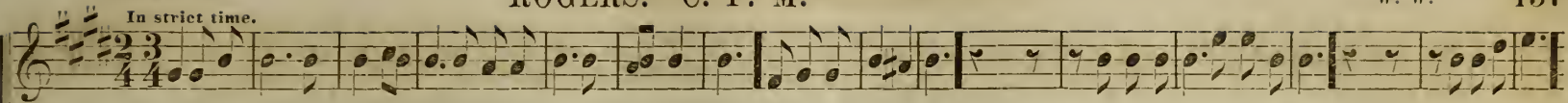
ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing, last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures.

stands se-cure; He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

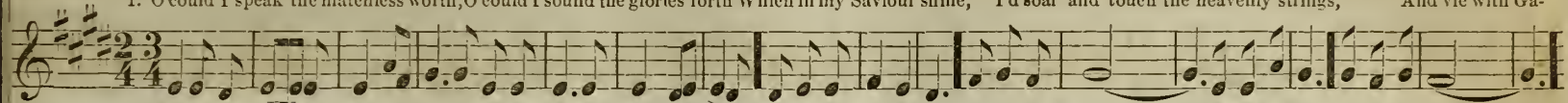
ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing, last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures.

6 6 8 7 7 7 6 3/5 6/5 6 6 8 7 6/5 6/4 7

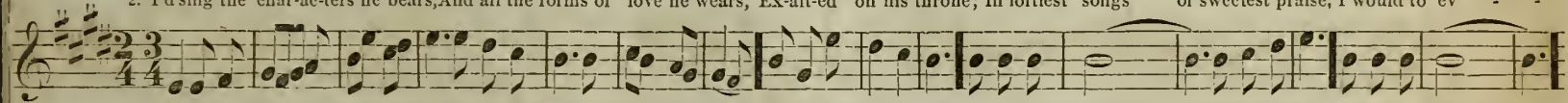
In strict time.



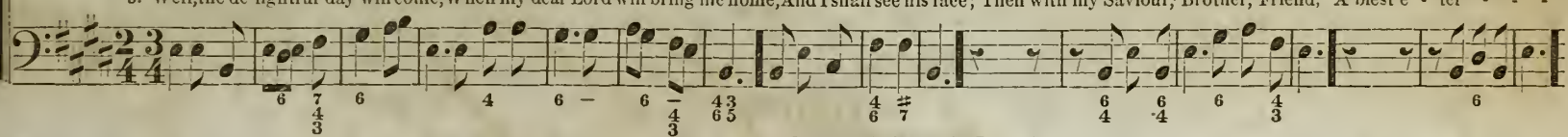
1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth Which in my Saviour shine, I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-



2. I'd sing the char-ac-ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex-alt-ed on his throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev -



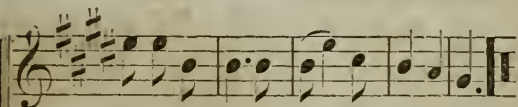
3. Well, the de-lightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter -



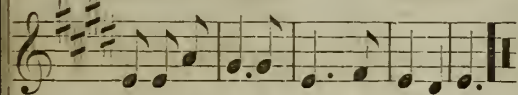
SUPREMACY. 6s.

T. B.

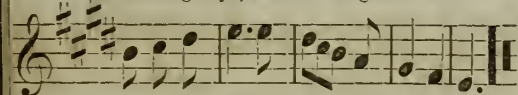
*Allegro Moderato.*



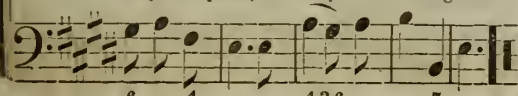
brief while he sings, In notes almost divine.



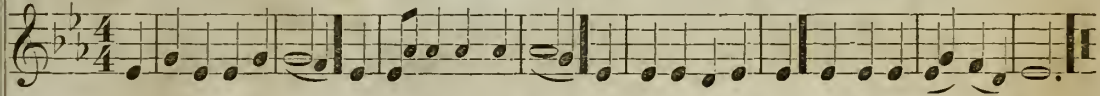
erlasting days, Make all his glories known.



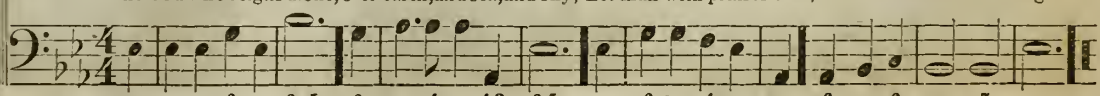
ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-um-ph-ant in his grace.



The God who reigns alone, O'er earth, and sea, and sky, Let man with praises own, And sound his honors high.



The God who reigns alone, O'er earth, and sea, and sky, Let man with praises own, And sound his honors high.

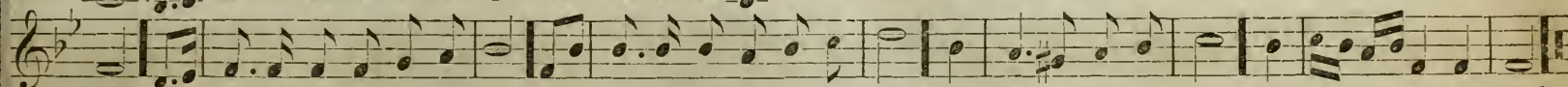
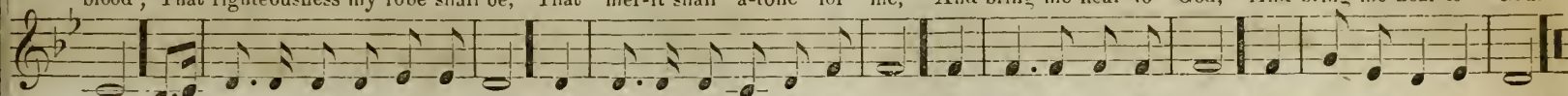




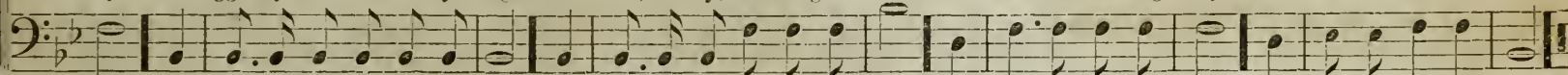




thee: I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my God hath done, And suffered once for me, And suffered once for me.  
blood; That righteousness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a-tone for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near to God.



send: By him some word of life im-part, And sweet-ly whisper to my heart, Thy Ma-ker is thy friend, Thy Ma-ker is thy friend.  
way, Unclogg'd by earth or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with ea-ger wings To ev-er-last-ing day, To ev-er-last-ing day.



6  
4  
5

7  
4

4  
6

6

#9  
4

6  
4

7

6

6  
5

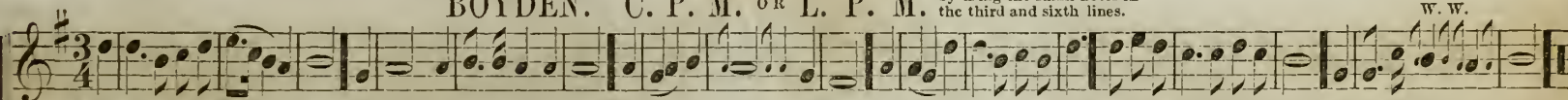
5  
4

6  
4

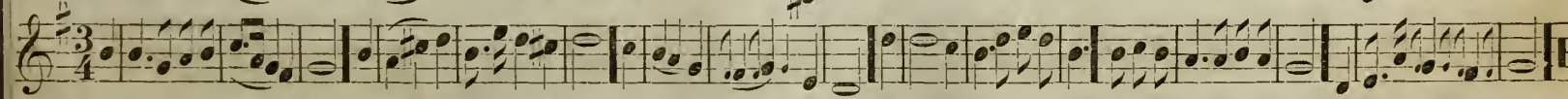
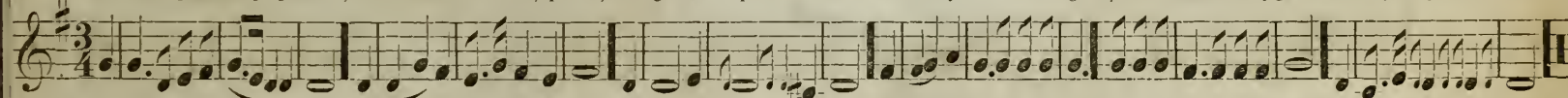
7

# BOYDEN. C. P. M. OR L. P. M. by using the small notes in the third and sixth lines.

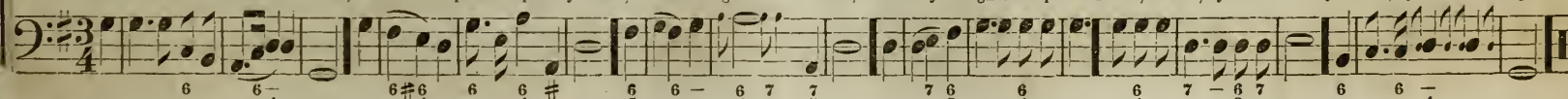
W. W.



1. My God, thy boundless love I praise, How bright, on high, its glories blaze, How sweetly bloom below! It streams from thine eternal throne; Thro' heav'n its joys forever run, And o'er the earth they flow.  
2. 'Tis love that paints the purple morn, And bids the clouds in air, upborne, Their ge-nial drops dis-till: In eve-ry vernal beam it glows, And breathes in every gale that blows, And glides in ev'ry rill.



3. But in the gospel it ap-pears In sweet-er, fair-er char-ac-ters, And charms the rav-ish'd breast: There love immortal leaves the sky, To wipe the drooping mourner's eye, And give the weary rest.  
4. Then let the love that makes me blest, With cheerful praise inspire my breast, And ardent grat-i-tude; And all my thoughts and passions tend, To thee, my Father and my Friend, My soul's eternal good.



6

6  
4

6 #6  
4 3

6

6  
4

#

6  
5

6

6

7

7  
#

7  
5

6

4

6  
4

7

6

7

3

6

6

4



1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex-alt-ed lay, Let each en-raptured thought o-bey, And praise th'almighty name. Lo, heav'n and earth, and seas, and skies,

2. Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker God, Ye thunders speak his pow'r. Lo! on the lightning's fie-ry wing,

7 6  $\frac{9}{4}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{4}{6}$  6 - 6 - 6 - - 4 7 - - - 6 4

In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in - spir - ing theme.

In tri-umph rides th'e - ter - nal King, Th'as - ton - ished worlds a - dore.

6 -  $\frac{4}{3}$  6 6  $\frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{5}{3}$  4 6  $\frac{6}{4}$  7

- 3 Ye deeps, with roaring billows, rise  
To join the thunders of the skies;  
Praise him who bids you roll,  
His praise in softer notes declare,  
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,  
And breathe it to the soul.
- 4 Wake, all ye soaring tribes, and sing,  
Ye feathered warblers of the spring,  
Harmonious anthems raise  
To him who shaped your finer mould,  
Who decked your glittering wings with gold,  
And tuned your voice to praise.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge shall come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I,

2. I love to meet thy people now, Before thy feet with them to bow, Though vilest of . . . them all; But—can I bear the piercing thought?—

Who sometimes am afraid to die, Be found at thy.. right hand.

What if my name should be left out, When thou for them.. shalt call?

6 4 [21] 7 6 7 7 6 4 7

3 O Lord, prevent it by thy grace ;  
Be thou my only hiding-place,  
In this accepted day ;  
Thy pardoning voice, O, let me hear,  
To still my unbelieving fear,  
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 And when the fatal trump shall sound,  
Among thy saints let me be found,  
To bow before thy face :  
Then in triumphant strains I'll sing,  
While heaven's resounding mansions ring  
With praise of sovereign grace.



Animato.

1. How pleas'd and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let..... us seek.... our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal,

2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorned with wond'rous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear,

3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne; He sits..... for grace.... and judgment here; He bids the saint be glad;

6 4 3 2 6 4 3 9 6 5 4 # 6 4

We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay

To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

He makes the sin - ner sad, And hum - - ble souls.... re - joice with fear.

7 #4 7 6 6 4 5

4 May peace attend thy gate,  
And joy within thee wait,  
To bless the soul of every guest;  
The man who seeks thy peace,  
And wishes thine increase,  
A thousand blessings on him rest.

5 My tongue repeats her vows,  
"Peace to this sacred house!"  
For here my friends and kindred dwell;  
And, since my glorious God  
Makes thee his blest abode,  
My soul shall ever love thee well.

Legato.

1. O, what is life?—'tis like a flow'r That blos-soms and is gone; It flour-ish-es its lit-tle hour,

2. O, what is life?—'tis like the bow That glis-tens in the sky; We love to see its col-ors glow;

3. Lord, what is life? if spent with thee, In hum-ble praise and prayer, How long or short our life may be,

6 6 4 3 6 6 7 6 6 4 5

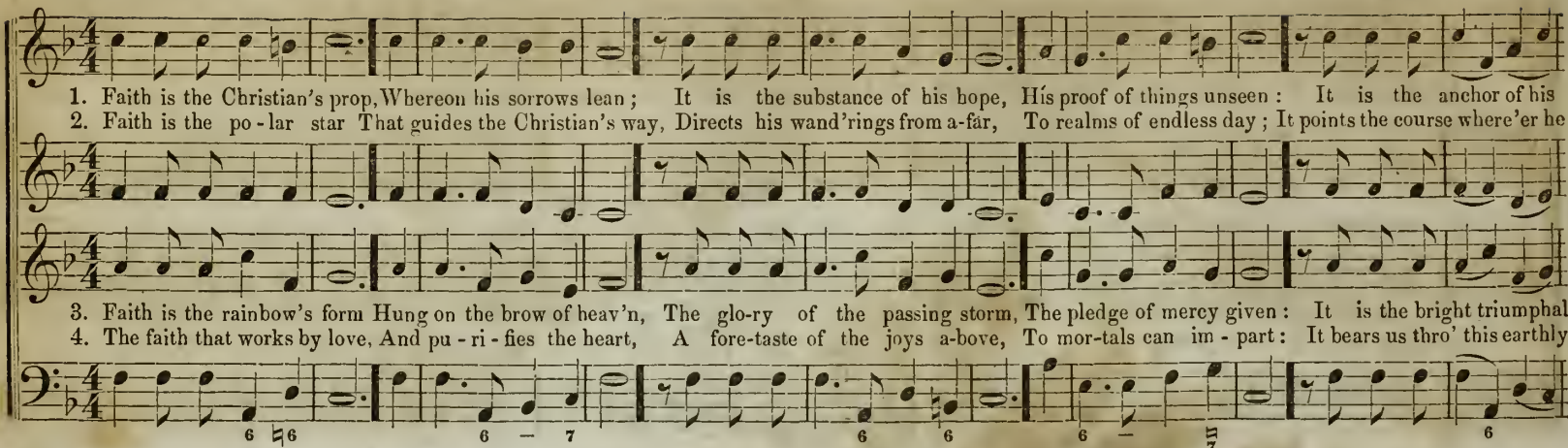
With all its beau-ty on, Death comes, and like a wint-ry day, It cuts the love-ly flow'r a-way.

But while we look, they die: Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here, To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear.

We feel no anx-ious care, Though life de-part, our joys shall last, When life and all its joys are past.

6 6 5 6 6 b 7 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 7





1. Faith is the Christian's prop, Whereon his sorrows lean; It is the substance of his hope, His proof of things unseen: It is the anchor of his

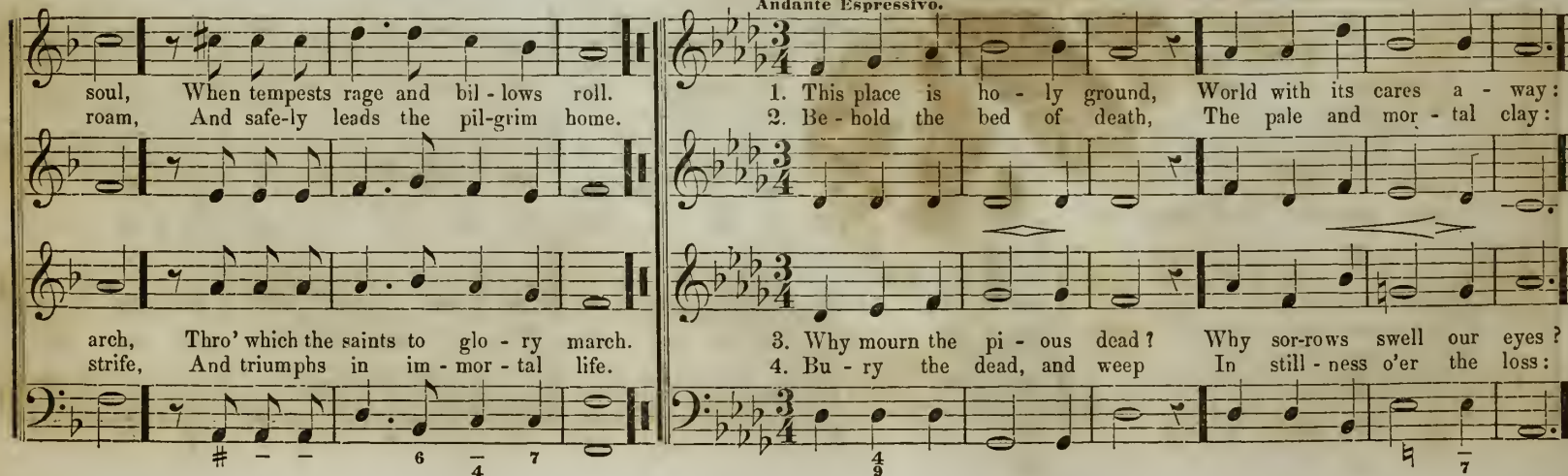
2. Faith is the po-lar star That guides the Christian's way, Directs his wand'rings from a-far, To realms of endless day; It points the course where'er he

3. Faith is the rainbow's form Hung on the brow of heav'n, The glo-ry of the passing storm, The pledge of mercy given: It is the bright triumphal

4. The faith that works by love, And pu-ri-fies the heart, A fore-taste of the joys a-bove, To mor-tals can im-part: It bears us thro' this earthly

## WOODLAWN. S. H. M.

W. H. GOODWIN.

*Andante Espressivo.*


soul, When tempests rage and bil-lows roll.  
roam, And safe-ly leads the pil-grim home.

arch, Thro' which the saints to glo-ry march.  
strife, And triumphs in im-mor-tal life.

1. This place is ho-ly ground, World with its cares a-way:  
2. Be-hold the bed of death, The pale and mor-tal clay:

3. Why mourn the pi-ous dead? Why sor-rows swell our eyes?  
4. Bu-ry the dead, and weep In still-ness o'er the loss:

A ho-ly, sol-emn stillness round This lifeless, mouldering clay, No pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Can reach the peaceful sleep - er here.  
 Heard ye the sob of part-ing breath? Marked ye the eye's last ray, No: life so sweet-ly ceased to be, It lapsed in im-mor-tal - i - ty.

Can sighs recall the spir - it fled? Shall vain re - grets a - rise? Though death has caused this altered mien, In heaven the ransomed soul is seen.  
 Bu-ry the dead; in Christ they sleep Who bore on earth his cross; And from the grave their dust shall rise, In his own im - age, to the skies.

*p*

4/9 6/4 = 43/5 7 6/3 7

STEVENS. 7s.

W. W.

1. Blest in-struc-tor, from thy ways Who can tell how oft he strays? Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapped within my heart's dis-guise.

2. Let my tongue, from er-ror free, Speak the words approved by thee, To thy all ob-serving eyes, Let my thoughts ac-cept-ed rise.

3. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy heal-ing grace im-plore, Blest Redcem-er, bow thine ear; God my strength, pro-pi-tious bear.

6 9 8 6 5 7 8 5 4 6 6 5 5 5 6 6 7

4 3 4 3 3 4 3 4 4



1. Friend af - ter friend departs ; Who has not lost a friend, There is no un - ion here of hearts, That finds not here an end, Were this frail  
2. Be - yond the flight of time, Beyond the reign of death, There surely is some blessed clime, Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af -

3. There is a world a - bove, Where parting is unknown ; A long e - ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good alone, And faith be -  
4. Thus star by star declines, Till all are passed a - way ; As morning high and higher shines, To pure and perfect day ; Nor sink those

*Soli.*

6 4 3 6 5 6 4 3 5 4 3 7

*Soli.* *Tutti. mf*

world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest, Were this frail world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing none were blest.  
fee - tions transient fire, Whose sparks fly upward and expire, Nor life's af - fee - tions transient fire, Whose sparks fly up - ward and ex - pire.

*Tutti. mf*

holds the dy - ing here, Transla - ted to that glorious sphere, And faith beholds the dy - ing here, Trans - la - ted to that glo - rious sphere.  
stars in emp - ty night, But hide themselves in heaven's own light, Nor sink those stars in emp - ty night, But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

*Soli.* *Tutti. mf*

6 4 5 6 4 8 7

1. Saviour, bless thy word to all; Quick and powerful let it prove; O, may sinners hear thy call; Let thy peo - ple grow in love.

2. Thine own gracious message bless; Follow it with power divine; Give the gos - pel great suc - cess; Thine the work, the glo - ry thine.

3. Saviour, bid the world re - joice; Send, O, send thy truth a - broad; Let the na - tions hear thy voice,— Hear it, and re - turn to God.

## TAYLOR. 7s, 6 lines.

S. HILL.

*Slow & Expressive.* *Fine.* *D. C.*

1. Ye who in his courts are found, Listening to the joy - ful sound, Lost and helpless as ye are, Sons of sorrow, sin, and care,  
Glo - ri - fy the King of kings; Take the peace the gos - pel brings.

*Fine.* *D. C.*

2. Turn to Christ your long-ing eyes; View the bleeding sac - ri - fice; See in him your sins for - given, Pardon, ho - li - ness, and heaven;  
Glo - ri - fy the King of kings; Take the peace the gos - pel brings.



*With feeling and expression.*

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the darkness in - to day.

2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow - er di - vine, Cleanse this guil - ty heart of mine: Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held dominion o'er my soul.

3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine; Bid my many woes de - part; Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine; Cast down eve - ry i - dol throne; Reign supreme, and reign alone.

## GARDNER. 7s.

S HILL.

*Allegretto.*

1. Now be - gin the heavenly theme; Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name; Ye who his sal - va - tion prove, Triumph in re - deem - ing love.

2. Ye who see the Father's grace Beaming in the Saviour's face, As to Canaan on ye move, Praise and bless re - deem - ing love.

3. Welcome, all by sin oppressed, Welcome to his sacred rest; Nothing brought him from above, Nothing but re - deem - ing love.

4. Hither, then, your music bring; Strike a - loud each cheerful string; Mortals, join the host a - bove, Join to praise re - deem - ing love.

*Cantabile.*

1. Sovereign ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gra - cious, ev - er wise, All our times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy command.

2. Times of sick - ness, times of health, Blighting want, and cheer - ful wealth, All our plea - sures, all our pains, Come and go, as God or - dains.

Figured bass notation for the piano accompaniment:

4 2   6   4 3   6   6 4   =   4 3   6 5   4 3   6   6 4   7   b7   6 4   6 6   7

## MINNIE. 7s.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

*Dolce.*

1. "Come," said Jesus' sacred voice, "Come and make my paths your choice. I will guide you to your home, . . . Wea-ry pil - grim, hi - ther come."

*Espressivo.*

2. "Hither come, for here is found Balm for eve-ry bleeding wound; Peace, which ever shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure."

Figured bass notation for the piano accompaniment:

[22] 4 b6 5 6   9 8   5 7 9 3   7 6 5   9 7   7   5 4 3 4 5 6   b7 9 8   6 b7   6 b7 6   5 b4 5 b9 4   b7 6 5 6 6 4   5 4 3 4 5 6   5 4 3 4 5 6



*Dolce Legato.*

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up-on our sight a-way; Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way; Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

6 4 6 5 6 4 -5 6 5 6 6 7 5 6 -5 6 6 6 5 5 7 6 4 6 5 6 4

## BROWN. 7s.

W. W.

*Allegretto.*

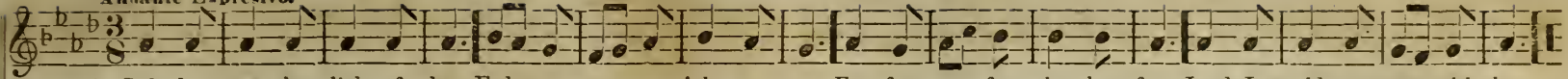
1. Has-ten, Lord, the glo-rious time, When, beneath Mes-si-ah's sway, Eve-ry na-tion, eve-ry elime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey.

2. Highest kings his power shall own; Heathen tribes his name a-dore; Sa-tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains shall hurt no more.

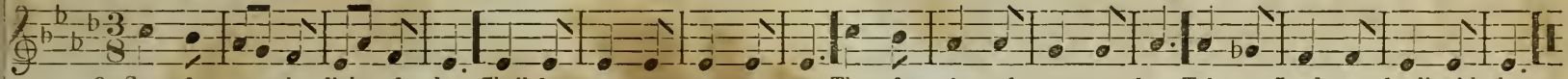
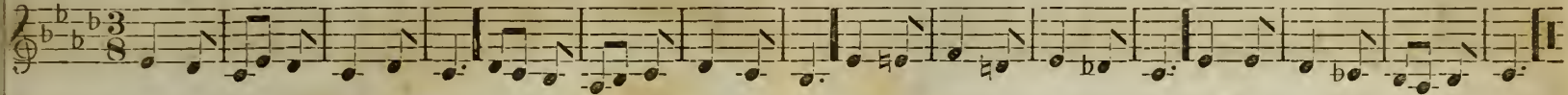
3. Then shall wars and tu-mults cease, Then be-ban-ish'd grief and pain; Righteousness, and joy and peace, Un-dis-turb'd, shall ev-er reign.

6 4 5 6 7 5 6 #6 6 6 7 6 5 7 6 5 6 7 3 6 4 6 6 7 6 7

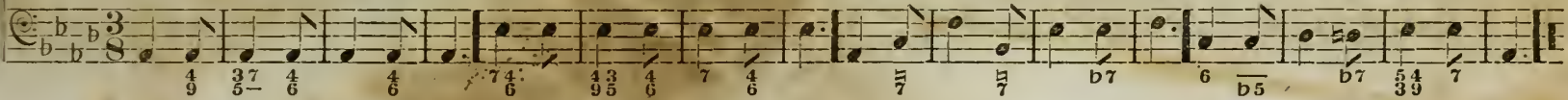
*Andante Espressivo.*



1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.



2. Soon for us the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.



CHASE. 7s.

W. H. G.

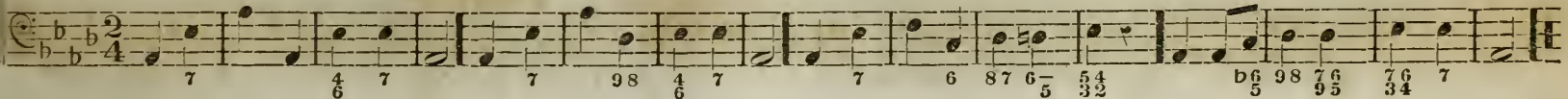
*Flowing.*



1. "Come," saith Je - sus' sa - cred voice, "Come and make my paths your choice, I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pilgrims, hi - ther come."



2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for eve - ry bleeding wound; Peace, which ever shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.





1. Come, saith Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice ; I will guide you to. your home, Wea-ry pil-grims, hi - ther come.

2. Hith - er come, for here is found, Balm for eve - ry bleeding wound ; Peace, which ever shall en - dure, Rest, e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

6 6 4 6 7

## CONTENTMENT. 7s., or 8s &amp; 7s.

T. B.

1. Lord, my times are in thy hand, All my fondest hopes have plan'd ; To thy wis-dom I re - sign, And would make thy pur-pose mine.

2. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give ; Day by day to thee I live : So shall add - ed years ful - fil, Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

3. O, to live ex-empt from care, By the en - er - gy of prayer, Strong in faith, with mind sub - dued, Yet e - late with gra - ti - tude.

6 6 4 3 6 6 6 7 6 6 5 4 3 6 6 4

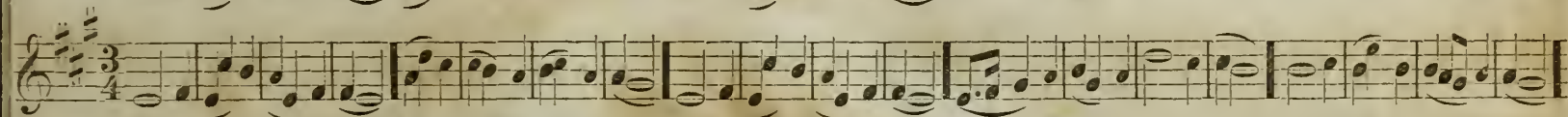
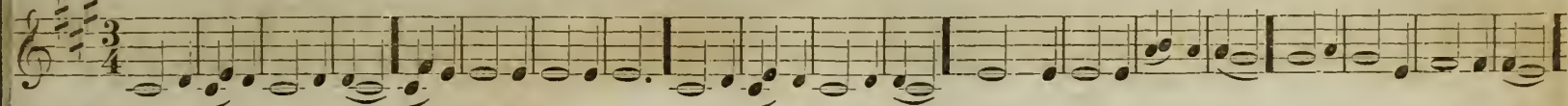
# TEMPTATION. 7s, 6 lines, or 4 lines by omitting the first two lines.

T. B.

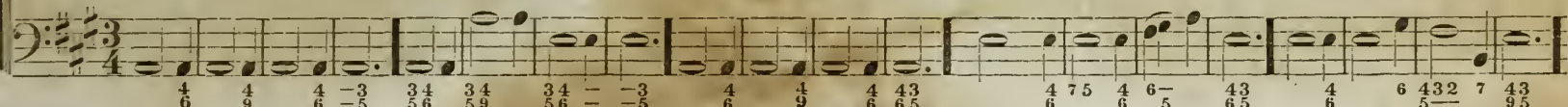
173



1. Go to dark Gethsem-a-ne, Ye that feel temptation's power, Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with him one bit-ter hour, Turn not from his grief a-way.

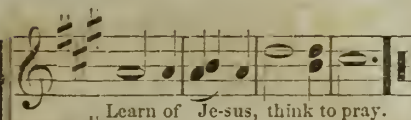


2. Fol-low to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of life arraigned, O the wormwood and the gall, O the pangs his soul sustained, Shun not snffering, shame, or loss,

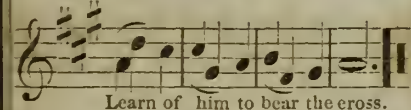
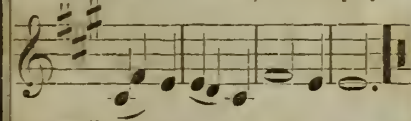


4 6 4 9 4 6 - 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 - - 3 4 6 4 9 4 6 4 3 6 5 4 7 5 4 6 - 5 4 3 6 5 4 6 6 4 3 2 7 4 3 9 5

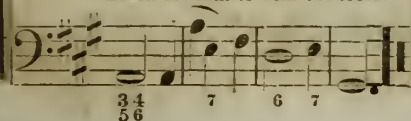
## ENNA. 7s.



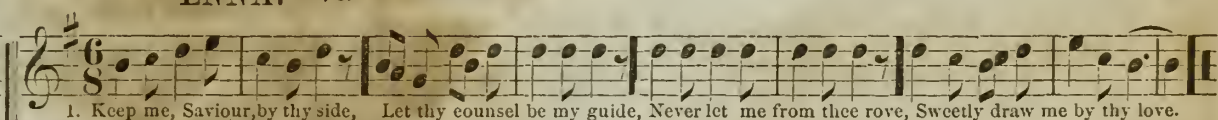
Learn of Je-sus, think to pray.



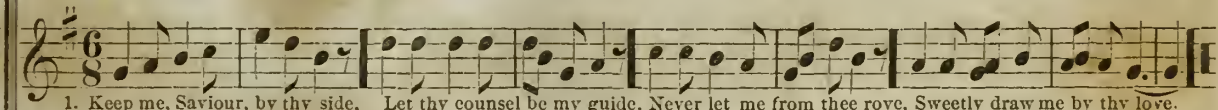
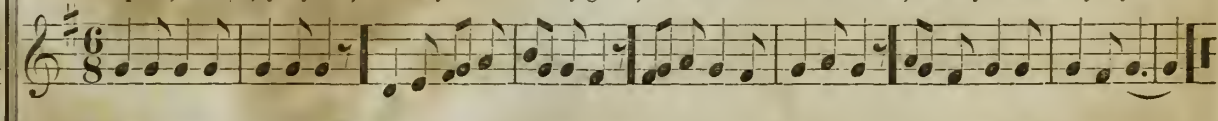
Learn of him to bear the cross.



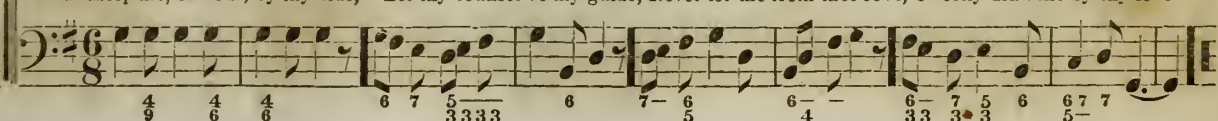
3 4 7 6 7 5 6



1. Keep me, Saviour, by thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide, Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.



1. Keep me, Saviour, by thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide, Never let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.



4 9 4 6 6 6 7 5 3 3 3 3 6 7 - 6 5 6 - 4 6 - 3 3 7 5 3 6 6 7 7 5 - 7



Allegretto.

1. On thy church, O pow'r divine, Cause thy glorious face to shine, Till the na-tions from a-far Hail her, as their guid-ing star, Till her sons from zone to zone,

2. Then shall God with lavish hand, Scatter blessings o'er the land, Earth shall yield her rich increase, Eve-ry breeze shall whisper, Peace, And the world's remotest bound,

4 6 / 6 5    4 7# 4 7 / 6 4 - - 3    6 6 / 5 5    4# 7# 4 7 / 6 5    4 7 / 6 5    4 3 / 6 7    4 3 / 9 5    6 - / 3 4 6 / 3 4 / 4 3 / 6 5

## AVERY. 7s.

Make thy great salvation known.

1. Lord we come before thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow; O do not our suit disdain, Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.  
2. In thine own appointed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay, Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing thou be-stow.

With the voice of praise resound.

3. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return, Those that are cast down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.  
4. Grant that all may seek and find, Thee a God supreme-ly kind, Heal the sick; the captive free, Let us all rejoice in thee.

6 - / 5 - / 3 4 / 6 6 / 4    4 - / 6 7    6 4 / 5    6    4 / 2    6    # 7    8 7 / 8 7 / 6 5    6    4 3 / 5 - / 2 3 / 7 1

Moderato.

1. Heavenly Father, sov'reign Lord, Be thy glorious name ador'd; Lord, thy mercies never fail; Hail, ce-les-tial good-ness, hail! Lord, thy mer-cies nev-er fail;  
2. While on earth ordain'd to stay, Guide our footsteps in thy way; Till we come to dwell with thee. Till we all thy glo-ry see, Till we come to dwell with thee,  
3. Then, with angel harps a-gain, We will wake a no-bler strain; There in joyful songs of praise, Our tri-umphant voi-ces raise, There in joy-ful songs of praise,

6 lines. 1. Safely thro' a - noth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to - day; Day of all the week the best,  
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Tho' the dear Redeemer's name, Show thy reconciling face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world-ly cares set free,

4 4 7 9 3 4 3 6 6 6 5 5 7 7 6

HAMILTON. 7s.

W. H. G.

Poco Adagio.

Hail, ce-les-tial goodness, hail.  
Till we all thy glory see.  
Our tri-umphant voices raise.

1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy temples are: Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.  
2. From thy gracious presence flows, Bliss that softens all our woes, While thy spirit's ho-ly fire, Warms our hearts with pure desire.

Emblem of e-ter-nal rest.  
May we rest, this day, in thee.

3. Here we supplicate thy throne; Here thy pard'ning grace is known; Here we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

6 4 4 6 - 6  
6 9 3 4

7 6 3 6 5  
5 4 5 13

6 5 6 9 3  
1 2 4 6 5

7 6 5 6 5  
4 - 3 13

6 8 9 5  
4 2 13

6 - 13 6  
5 5 - 4



As the hart with ea - ger looks, Panteth for the water brooks; So my soul athirst for thee, Pants the living God to see. When, O when with fil - ial fear,

7s and 4s. When the vale of death appears, Faint and cold this mortal clay; Blest Redeemer, soothe my fears Light me thro' the gloomy way, Break the shadows, Break the shadows,

As the hart with ea - ger looks, Panteth for the water brooks; So my soul athirst for thee, Pants the living God to see. When, O when with fil - ial fear,

3 4 4 3 6 7 7 4 6 7 4 6 3 4 4 3

## STANTON. 7's.

W. W.

**Cres.**  
Lord shall I to thee draw near.  
Usher in e - ternal day.  
**Cres.**  
Lord shall I to thee draw near.

**Legato.**  
1. Gracious spirit, love divine, Let thy light within me shine; All my guilty fears remove, Fill me with thy heavenly love.  
2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me, Set the burdened sinner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in his precious blood.  
3. Life and peace to me impart, Seal salvation on my heart, Dwell thyself within my breast, Earnest of immor - tal rest.  
4. Let me never from thee stray; Keep me in the narrow way; Fill my soul with joy divine, Keep me Lord for - ev - er thine.

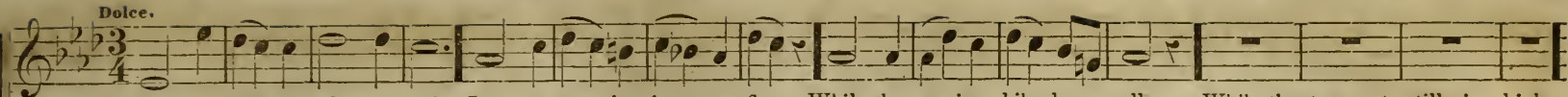
6 6 6 6 6 5 7 6 3-4 6 6 4 3 6 4 7 6 4 3 6 7 6 4 3

NELLILOCK. 7s. DOUBLE.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

177

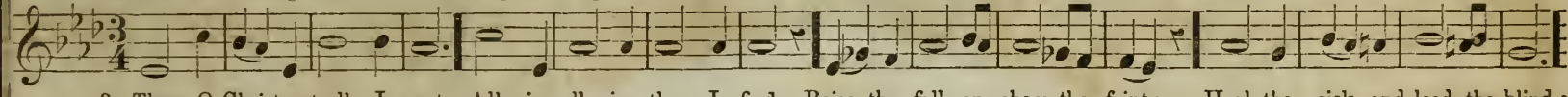
**Dolce.**



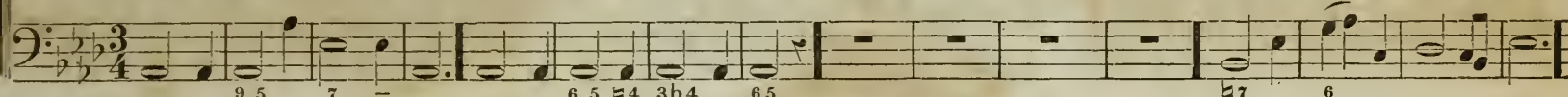
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly ; While the ra - ging bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high :



2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com-fort me;



3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want: All in all in thee I find, Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint; Heal the sick, and lead the blind:

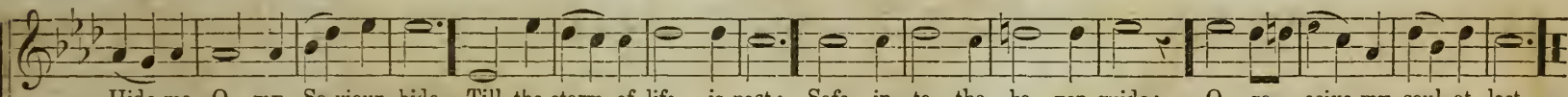


9 5  
6 3  
4

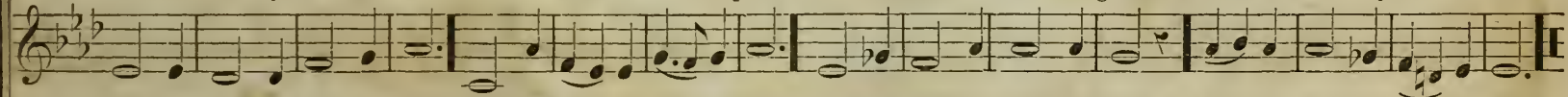
7

$$\begin{array}{ccc} 6 & 5 & 4 \\ 4 & 3 & 9 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{ccc} 3 & 6 & 4 \\ 5 & 9 & 9 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{cc} 6 & 5 \\ 4 & 3 \end{array}$$

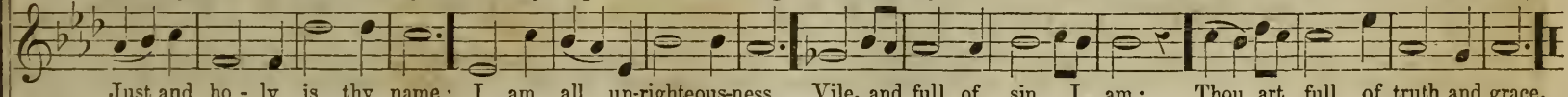
6



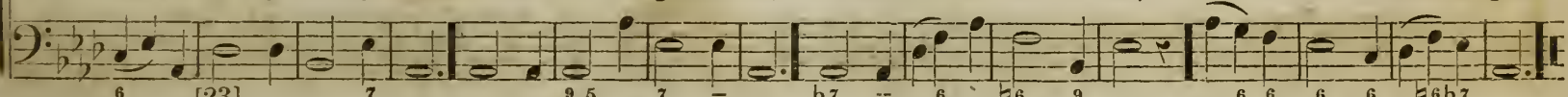
Hide me, O my Sa-viour, bide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last.



All my trust on thee is stay'd; All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fenceless head With the shad-ow of thy wing.



Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un-righteous-ness, Vile, and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.



6

[23]

7

9 5  
6 3  
4

7

b7

Fig. 4

6

56

9

6

6

6

663



*Espressivo.*

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water, and the blood, From thy side a healing flood, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for - ever flow. Should my zeal no languor know; All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou alone. In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

Fingerings: 6 6 6 4 7 6 6 5 7

## STANLEY. 7s.

STANLEY.

1. To thy temple we re - pair, Lord, we love to worship there; There, with - in the veil we meet, Christ upon the mer - cy seat, Christ upon the mer - cy seat,

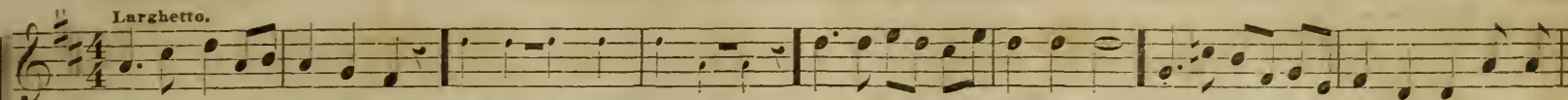
2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, inspire our tongue; Then our joyful souls shall bless, Christ the Lord, our righteousness, Christ the Lord our righteousness.

3. While thy word is heard with awe, While we tremble at thy law; Let thy gospel's wond'rous love, Every doubt and fear re - move. Every doubt and fear remove.

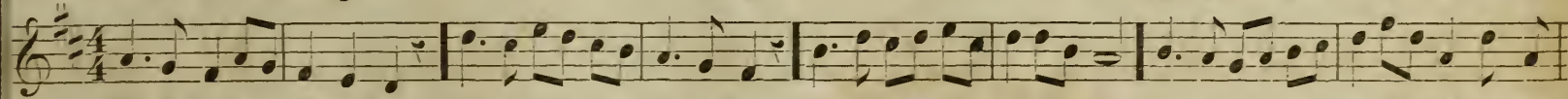
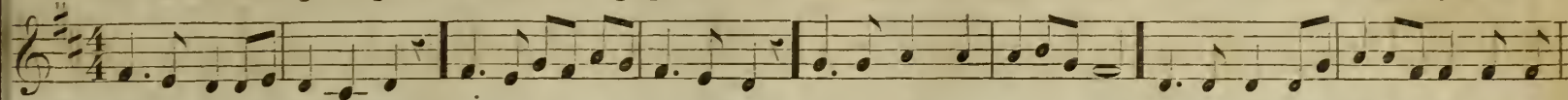
4. From thy house when we re - turn, Let our hearts with - in us burn; Then, at evening, we may say, "We have walked with God to-day," "We have walked with God to-day."

Fingerings: 4 6 6 4 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 4 6 6 7 4 3 6 7 6 4 6 4 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 7

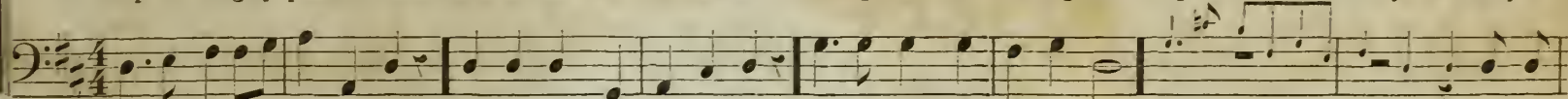
*Larghetto.*



1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn-ing light is come, Lord may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of sin a-way, Drive the



3. Keep our haughty passions bound, Save us from our foes around, Go-ing out and com-ing in, Keep us safe from eve-ry sin, Keep us



6  
3

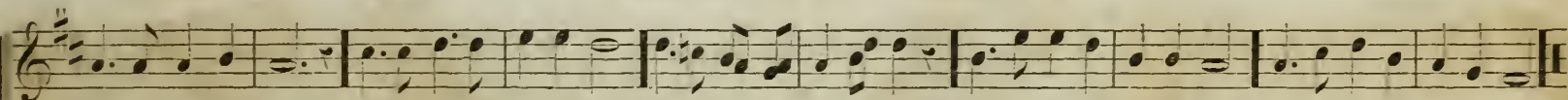
6  
4

4  
2

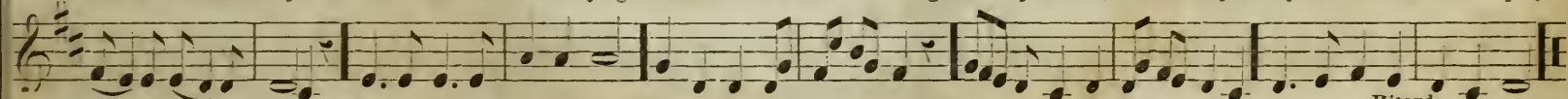
5  
2

4  
2

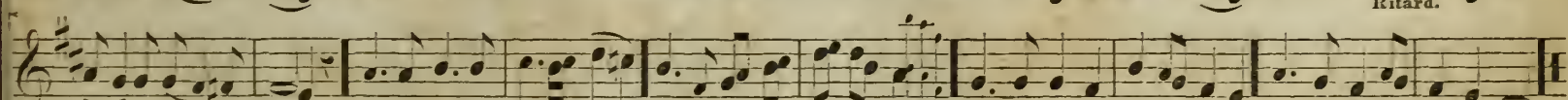
6



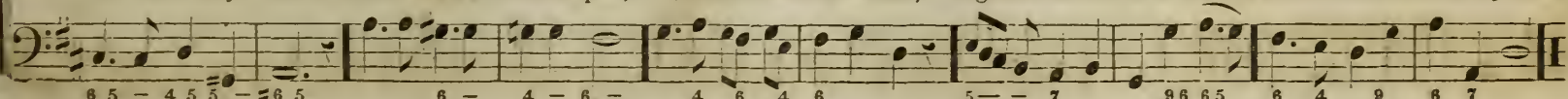
shades of sin a - way. 2. Fill our souls with heav'nly light, Banish doubt and clear our sight, In thy service, Lord, to-day, May we labor, watch and pray.



*Ritard.*



safe from eve-ry sin. 4. When our work of life is past, O, re-ceive us then at last; Night and sin will be no more When we reach the heav'nly shore.



6 5 - 4 5 5 6 5  
4 6 - 9 3 7 4 3

6 - 4 - 6 -  
5 - 2 - 1 5

4 6 4 6

5 - 7  
3 3 3 3

9 6 6 5  
7 4 3

6 4 3 9 6 4 7



*Moderato.*

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling, Borders on the shades of death, Come, and by thy-self re-veal-ing, Dis-si-pate the clouds beneath.

2. Thou, new heav'n and earth's Creator, In our deep-est darkness rise, Scattering all the night of na-ture, Pouring day up-on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thy ap-pear-ing; Life and joy thy beams im-part, Chasing all our fears, and cheering Eve-ry poor be-night-ed heart.

## TYLER. 8s &amp; 7s. PECULIAR.

W. W.

*Affetuoso.*

1. O, lay not up-up-on this earth Your hope, your joy, your treasure; Here sorrow clouds the pilgrim's path, And blights each opening pleas-ure.

2. Earth's joys, like dew-drops, fade away; Like clouds, its visions van-ish; A-bove, no night can chase the day; Those joys no change can ban-ish.

3. All, all be-low must fade and die; The dearest hopes we cher-ish, Scenes touch'd with brightest radiancy, Are all de-creed to per-ish.

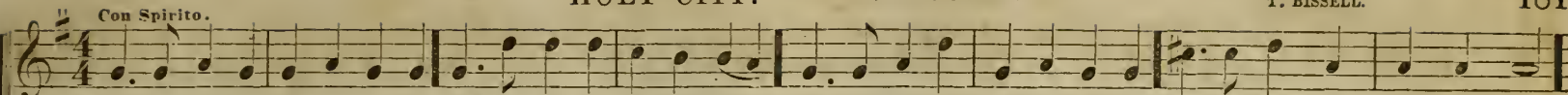
4. Then, man, be wise: thy constant care To pur-er joys be giv-en, Nor let de-lu-sive objects share The place of bliss and heav-en.

# HOLY CITY. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

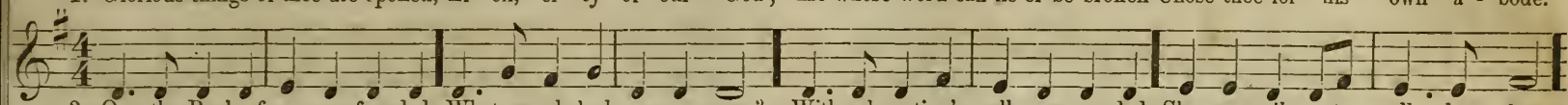
T. BISSELL.

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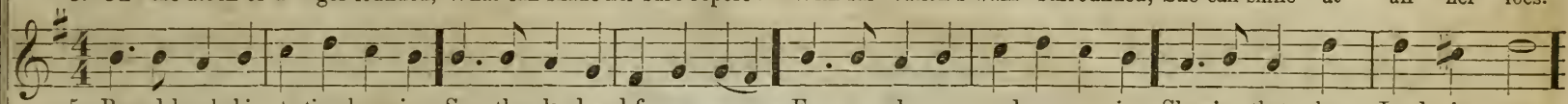
*Con Spirito.*



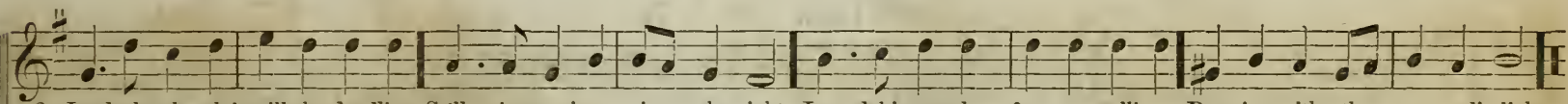
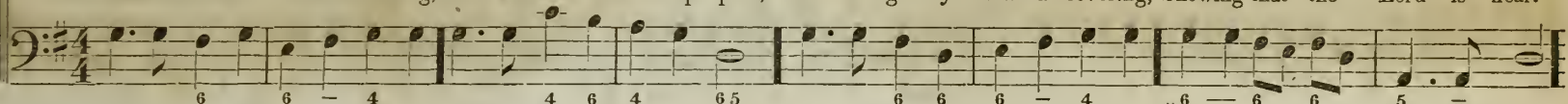
1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ; He whose word can ne'er be broken Chose thee for his own a - bode.



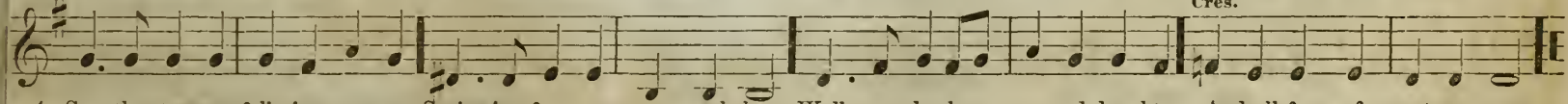
3. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure repose ? With sal - vation's walls surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.



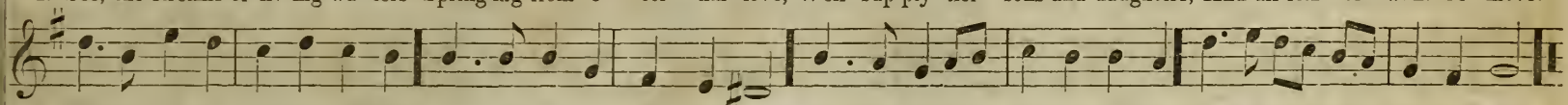
5. Round her habi - tation hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear, For a glo - ry and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near.



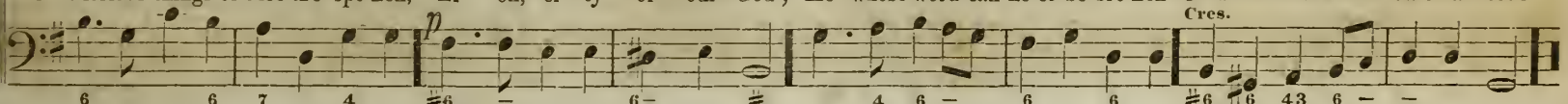
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight, Ju - dah's temple far ex - celling, Beaming with the gos - pel's light.  
Cres.



4. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply her sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.



6. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ; He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Chose thee for his own a - bode.  
Cres.





## BOAZ. 8s &amp; 7s. PECULIAR.

**Soll, or Semi-Chorus.** **Chorus.**

1. When thy harvest yields thee pleasure, Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind; To the poor belongs the treasure Of the scattered ears be-hind: This thy God ordains to bless The wid-ow and the fa - ther-less.

2. When thine olive plants increasing, Pour their plenty o'er the plain, Grateful thou shalt take the blessing, But not search the boughs again: This thy God ordains to bless The wid-ow and the fa - ther-less.

**Chorus.**

3. When thy favored vintage, flowing, Gladdens thine autumnal scene, Own the bounteous hand bestowing, But the vines the poor shall glean; So thy God ordains to bless The wid-ow and the fa - ther-less.

Figured bass: 6 4 7 4 9 7 - 6 4 6 6 43 56 4 9 7 6 - 6 4 2 6 #6 4 6 5 43

## FAREWELL. 8s &amp; 7s.

T. B.

**Dolce.**

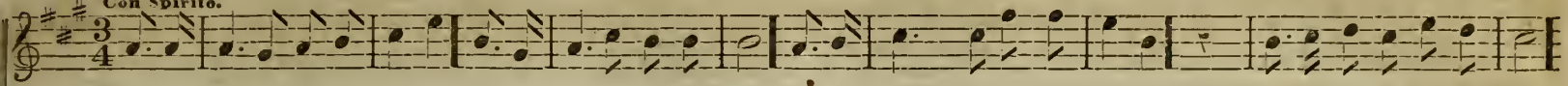
1. Brother, rest from sin and sor - row; Death is o'er, and life is won; On thy slum - ber dawns no morrow: Rest; thine earthly race is run.

2. Brother, wake; the night is wan - ing; Endless day is round thee poured; Enter thou the rest re - main - ing For the peo - ple of the Lord.

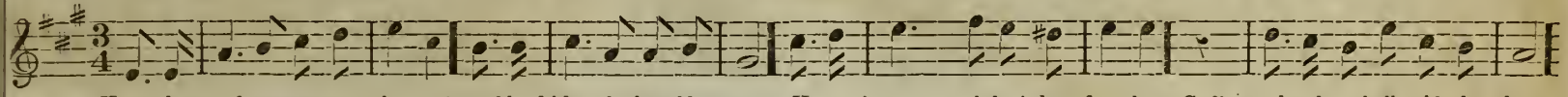
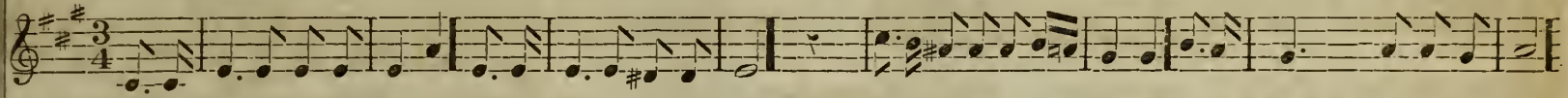
3. Fare thee well; though woe is blending With the tones of earth - ly love, Triumph high and joy un - end - ing Wait thee in the realms a - bove.

Figured bass: 4 9 7 #6 43 4 2 6 4 3 6 #6 5 6 5 43 6 4 6 4 #6 43 4 2 6 6 5 43 6 4 7

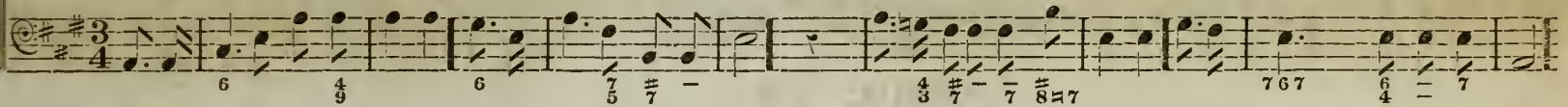
**Con Spirito.**



1. Know, my soul thy full sal - va - tion ; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ; Joy to find, in eve - ry sta - tion, Something still to do or bear :

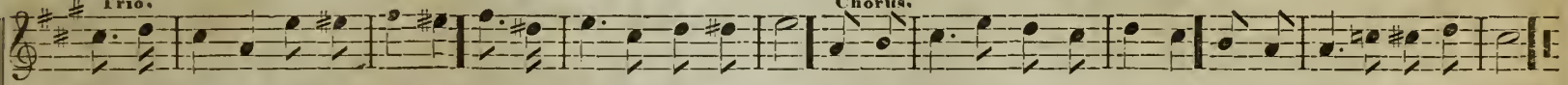


2. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer ; Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee ; God's own hand shall guide thee there :

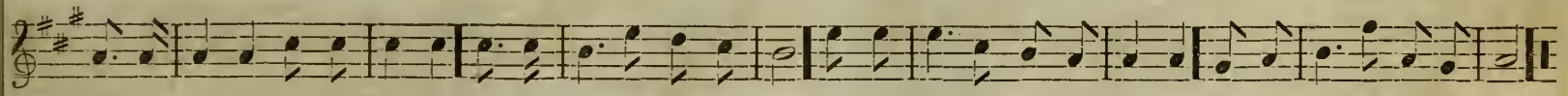
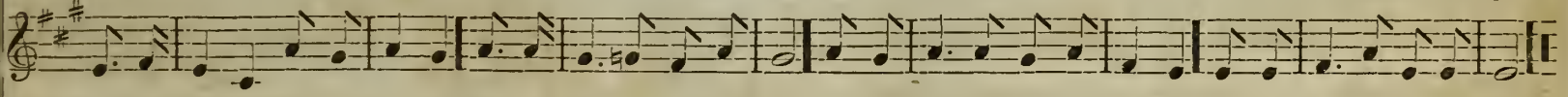


**Trio.**

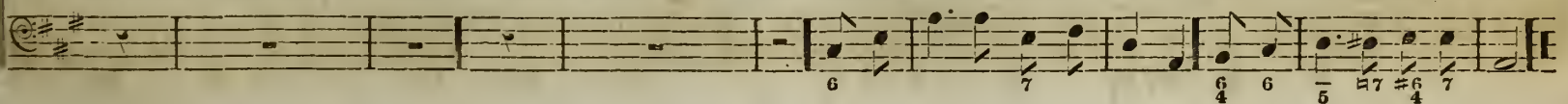
**Chorus.**



Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee ; Think what Father's smiles art thine ; Think what Je - sus did to win thee : Child of heaven, canst thou re - pine ?



Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion ; Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days ; Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.





1. Ho-ly Source of con-so-la-tion, Light and life thy grace imparts; Vis-it us in thy com-pas-sion; Guide our minds, and fill our hearts, Guide our minds, and fill our hearts.

2. Heavenly blessings, without measure, Thou canst bring us from above; Lord, we ask that heavenly treasure, Wisdom, ho-li-ness, and love, Wisdom, ho-li-ness, and love.

3. Dwell within us, blessed Spir-it; Where thou art no ill can come; Bless us now, through Jesus' mer-it: Reign in eve-ry heart and home, Reign in every heart and home.

4. Saviour, lead us to a-dore thee, While thou dost prolong our days; Then, with angel hosts be-fore thee, May we worship, love, and praise, May we worship, love and praise.

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

Figured bass: 7 6/4, 6 4, 6 4, 4 3/2, 6 6/4, 4 3, 3 5/4, 6 4

## ONEIDA. 8s &amp; 7s.

W. W.

1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voices, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel-ic host re-joic-es; Heavenly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

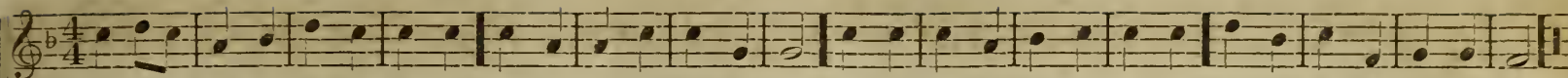
2. Hear them tell the won-drous story; Hear them chant, in hymns of joy, "Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found, Souls redeemed, and sins for-giv-en," Loud our gol-den harps shall sound.

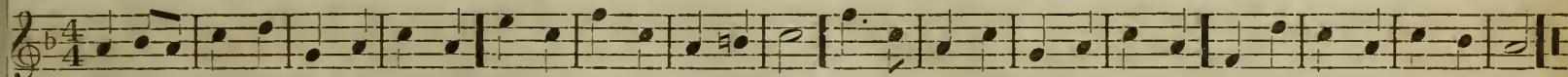
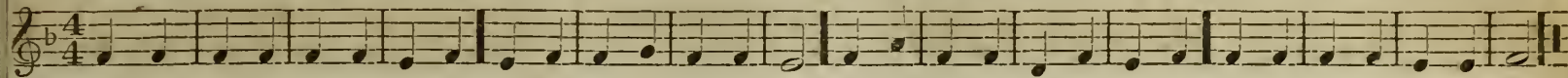
4. "Christ is born, the great A-nointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing; O, re-ceive whom God ap-pointed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

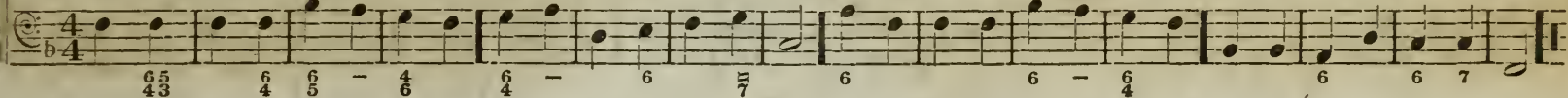
Figured bass: 6 5, 6 4, 7 6 5 4 3 2, 4 3 2, 4 3, 6 4, 8 7, 6 - 7 6, 6 5 6, 4 8 7



1. God is love; his mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and wo he light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
2. Chance and change are bu-sy ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move; But his mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.



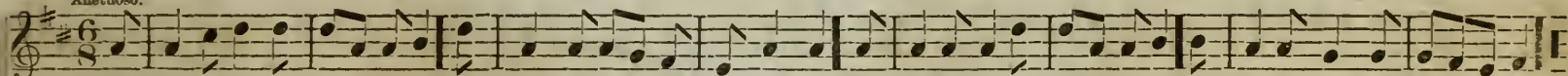
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and comfort from a-bove: Eve-ry-where his glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.



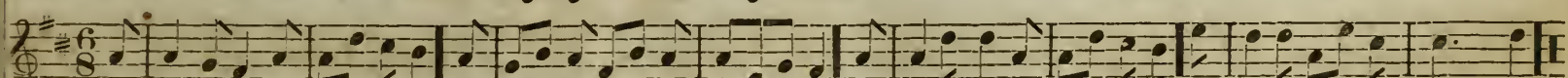
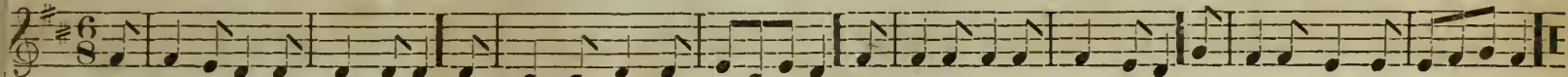
## PARTING. 8s &amp; 7s. PECULIAR.

W. WILLIAMS.

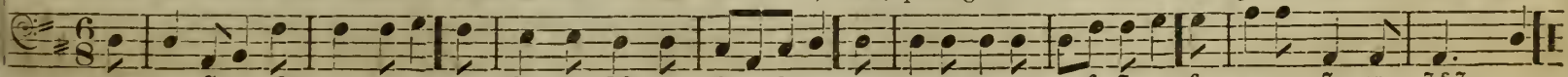
Allegretto.



1. When forced to part from those we love, Though sure to meet to-mor-row, We still a painful an-guish prove, We feel a pang of sor-row.  
2. But who can e'er de-scribe the tears We shed when thus we sev-er, If doomed to part for months, for years, To part, perhaps, for ev-er?



3. Yet, if our aims are fixed aright, A sa-cred hope is giv-en, Though here our prospects end in night, We'll meet a-gain in heav-en.  
4. Then let us form those bonds above Which time can ne'er dis-sev-er, Since, part-ing in a Saviour's love, We part to meet for-ev-er.





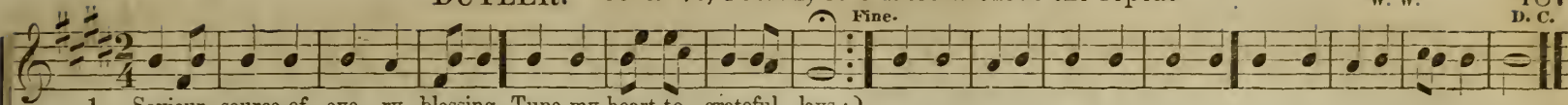
## Dolce Legato

1. When we pass through yonder riv - er, When we reach the far - ther shore, There's an ' end of war for - ev - er; We shall  
2. Af - ter war - fare, rest is pleas - ant: O, how sweet the pros - pect is Though we toil and strive at pres - ent, Let us

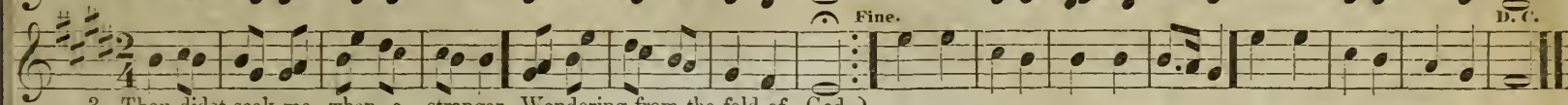
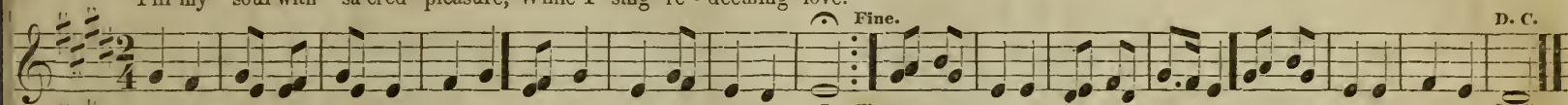
3. When we gain the heav - en - ly re - gions, When we touch the heavenly shore, Bless - ed thought! no hos - tile le - gions Can a -  
4. O, that hope! how bright, how glo - rious! Tis his peo - ple's blest re - ward; In the Sa - viour's strength vic - to - rious, They at

see our foes no more: All our con - flicts then shall cease, Fol - lowed by e - ter - nal peace, Fol - lowed by e - ter - nal peace.  
not re - pine at this: Toil, and pain, and con - flict, past, All en - dear re - pose at last, All en - dear re - pose at last.

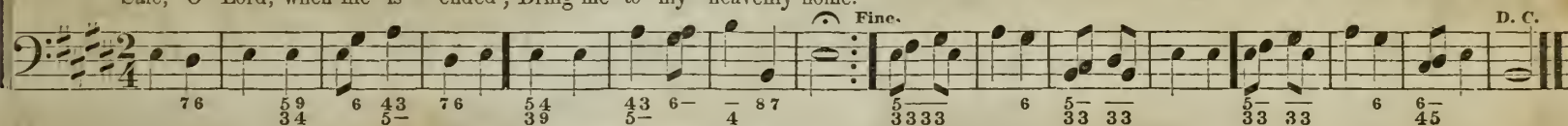
- - larm or trou - ble more; Far be - yond the reach of foes, We shall dwell in sweet re - pose, We shall dwell in sweet re - pose.  
length be - hold their Lord: In his king - dom they shall rest, In his love be - ful - ly blest, In his love be - ful - ly blest.



1. Saviour, source of eve-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays ; }  
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. } 2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints a-bove :  
Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deeming love.



3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God, }  
Thou to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood. } 4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life, thus far I'm come :  
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended ; Bring me to my heavenly home.

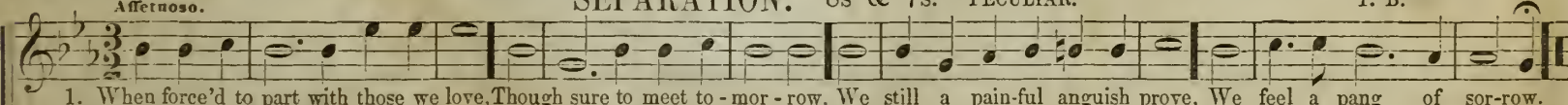


7 6      5 9      6 4 3      7 6      5 4      4 3      6 -      4 8 7      5 3 3 3      6      5 3      3 3      5 3      3 3      6      6 4 5

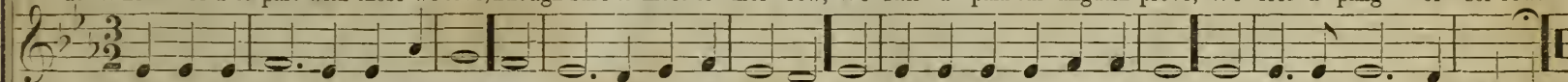
SEPARATION. 8s & 7s. PECULIAR.

T. B.

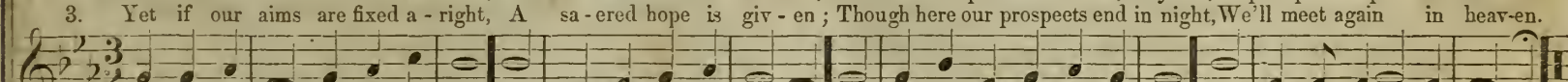
*Affettuoso.*



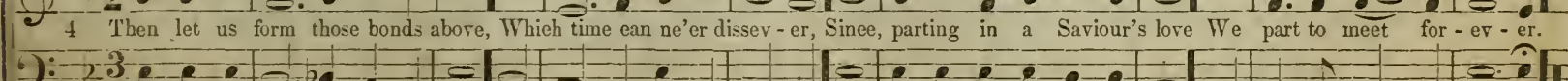
1. When force'd to part with those we love, Though sure to meet to-mor-row, We still a pain-ful anguish prove, We feel a pang of sor-row.



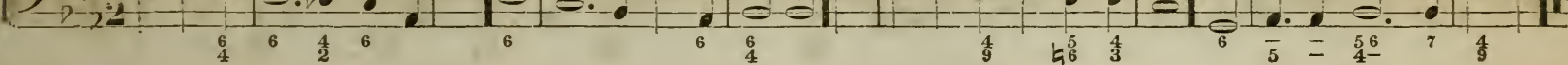
2. But who can e'er describe the tears, We shed when thus we sev-er, If doomed to part for months, for years, To part per-haps for-ev-er.



3. Yet if our aims are fixed a-right, A sa-cred hope is giv-en ; Though here our prospects end in night, We'll meet again in heav-en.



4. Then let us form those bonds above, Which time can ne'er dissev-er, Since, parting in a Saviour's love We part to meet for-ev-er.



6 6 4 6      6      6 6      4 9      5 6 4      6      5 -      5 6 4      7 4 9



*Affettuoso.*

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish, O'er the graves of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

3. Light and peace at once de - riv-ing, From the hand of God most high : In his glo - rious pres-ence liv - ing, They shall nev - er, never die.

*Soli.**Chorus.*

2. While our silent steps are straying, Lonely thro' night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing, Round the hap - py Christian's head.

4. Endless pleasure, pain exclud-ing, Sick-ness, there, no more can come ; There, no fear of woe in - trud-ing, Sheds o'er heaven a moment's gloom.

Slow and plaintive.

1. Hear, O sin-ner! Mer-cy hails you; Now with sweetest voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of jus-tice falls: Trust in Je-sus; Trust in Je-sus; 'Tis the voice of Mer-cy calls.

2. Haste, O sin-ner, to the Saviour; Seek his mer-cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way: Haste to Je-sus; Haste to Jesus; You must perish if you stay.

The musical notation for Rodman is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a figured bass. The second system also has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a figured bass. The lyrics are written below the staves.

LITCHFIELD. 8s, 7s & 4s.

GERMAN.

1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go proclaim among the nations Joyful news of heavenly birth; Bear the tidings, Bear the tidings Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

2. Of his gos-pel not ashamed, "As the power of God to save," Go where Christ was nev-er named, Pub-lish freedom to the slave, Blessed freedom! Blessed freedom! Such as Zion's children have.

3. When exposed to fearful dangers, Je-sus will his own de-fend; Borne afar 'midst foes and strangers, Jesus will appear your Friend; And his presence, And his presence Shall be with you to the end.

The musical notation for Litchfield is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp). It consists of three systems. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a figured bass. The second system also has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a figured bass. The third system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a figured bass. The lyrics are written below the staves.



Allegretto.

1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands, Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing,

2. Has thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un-faith - ful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful,

3. God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He him - self ap - pears thy Friend; All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee;

4. Peace and joy shall now at - tend thee; All thy war - fare now be past; God thy Sa - viour will de - fend thee;

9 96 54 6 987 6 4 7 4 9 #45 65


Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: Mourn - ing cap - tive, Mourn - ing cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy bands.

By thy sighs and tears un - moved? Cease thy mourn - ing; Cease thy mourn - ing; Zi - on still is well be - loved.

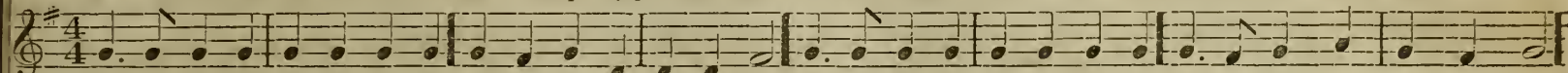
Here their boasts and tri - umphs end: Great de - liver - ance, Great de - liver - ance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.

Vic - to - ry is thine at last; All thy con - flicts, All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest.

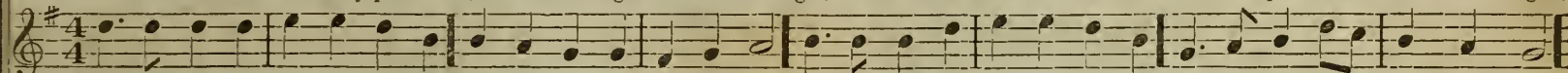
6 6 5 4 3 6 7 6 4 9 5 4 6 5 6 6 987 6 4 7



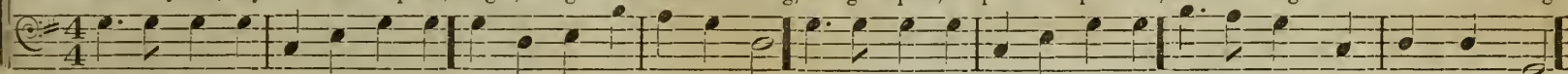
1. Zi-on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi-on, kept by power di-vine: All her foes shall be confound-ed, Though the world in arms com-bine:



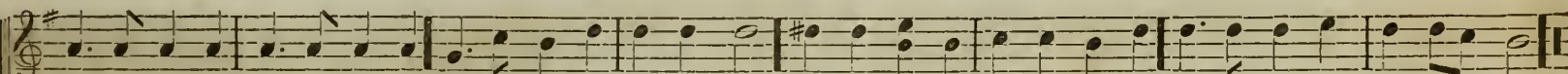
2. Eve-ry hu-man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove; Mothers cease their own to eher-ish; Heaven and earth at last re-move:  
3. In the fur-naee God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art pree-ious in his sight;



8s & 7s. 1. Mighty God, while an-gels bless thee, May a mor-tal lisp thy name? Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art eve-ry crea-ture's theme:  
2. For thy rich, thy free re-demption, Bright, though veiled in darkness long, Thought is poor, and poor ex-pression; Who can sing that won-drous song?




3. From the high-est throne of glo-ry, To the cross of deep-est woe, Came to ran-som guilt-y captives; Flow, my praise, for-ev-er flow:



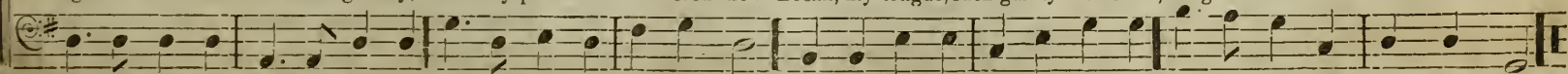
Hap-py Zi-on, Hap-py Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine! Hap-py Zi-on, Hap-py Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!



But no changes, But no changes Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love. But no changes, But no changes Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.  
God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev-er-last-ing light. God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev-er-last-ing light.



Lord of eve-ry land and na-tion, An-eient of e-ter-nal days, Sound-ed through the wide cre-a-tion Be thy just and law-ful praise.  
Bright-ness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall thy praise un-ut-tered lie? Break, my tongue, such guilt-y si-lence; Sing the Lord who came to die.



Re-as-cend, im-mor-tal Sa-viour; Leave thy footstool, take thy throne; Thence return and reign for-ev-er; Be the king-dom all thy own.



Do not change the Key.

1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of sor - rows ' now; From the fight returned vic - to - rious,

2. Crown the Sa - viour, an - gels, crown him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings; In the seat of power en - throne him,

3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned him, Mock - ing thus the Sa - viour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round him,

4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud, tri - umph - ant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

Eve - ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him, crown him; Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.

While the heaven - ly con - cave rings: Crown him, crown him; Crown the Sa - viour King of kings.  
Own his ti - tle, praise his name: Crown him, crown him; Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.

O, what joy the sight af - fords! Crown him, crown him; King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Con Spirito.

1. See, from Zi - on's sa - cred moun-tain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow; God has op - ened there a foun-tain  
 2. Through ten thou - sand chan - nels flow-ing, Streams of mer - cy find their way; Life, and health, and joy, be - stow-ing,

3. Gladdened by the flow-ing treas-ure, All - en - rich - ing as it goes, Lo! the des - ert smiles with pleas-ure,  
 4. Trees of life, the banks a - dorn-ing, Yield their fruit to all a - round; Those who eat are saved from mourn-ing;

6 6 6 6#6 6 #6 6

That sup - plies the plains be - low; They are bless - ed Who its sove - reign vir - tues know.  
 Mak - ing all a - round look gay: O ye na - tions, Hail the long - ex - pec - ted day.

Buds and blos - soms as the rose: Eve - ry ob - ject Sings for joy, where - 'er it flows.  
 Pleas - ure comes, and hopes a - bound: Fair their por - tion, End - less life with glo - ry crowned.

[25] 4 6 6 4 7 # 6 # 5 6 # 6 7





Moderato.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand ;

2. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to man be - night - ed, The light of life de - ny ?

3. Waft, waft, ye winds his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, 'Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole ;

9 43 27 7 6 98 7 6 5 4 4 4 7 7

From many an an - cient ri - ver, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - li - ver Their land from er - ror's chain.

Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, 'Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.

'Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The Lamb, for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

59 34 6 7 6 7 6 4 3 6 5 54 39 98 7 6 5 - 5 4 87



*Sostenuto.*

1. The mel-low eve is glid-ing Serenely down the west; So every care subsiding, My soul would sink to rest, So every care subsiding, My soul would sink to rest.

2. The woodland hum is ringing The daylight's gentle close; May angels round me singing, Thus hymn my last repose, May angels round me singing, Thus hymn my last repose.

3. The evening star has lighted Her crystal lamp on high; So when in death benighted, May hope illume the sky, So, when in death benighted, May hope illume the sky.

4. In golden splendor dawning, The morrow's light shall break, O, on the last bright morning, May I in glory wake, O, on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake.

Figured Bass: 6 4 3 5 6 6 6 4 3 9 3 4 9 6 6 4 7 6 4

## TAMLYN. 7s &amp; 6s. SINGLE.

T. B.

1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean, And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear mes - sen - gers of mer - cy To eve - ry land be - low.

2. A - rise, ye gales, and waft them, Safe to their des - tin'd shore; That man may sit in dark - ness And death's dark shade no more.

3. O thou E - ter - nal ru - ler, Who hold - est in thine arm The tempests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm.

4. O, be thy pre - sence with them, Where - ev - er they may be; Though far from us who love them, O, be they still with thee.

Figured Bass: 9 6 7 6 7 4 3 4 2 7 = = 4 6 6 = 6 4 = 4

# MEMORY. 7s & 6s.

Words by W. L. DENNIS. L. MARSHALL.

197

*Andante.*

1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, Give ear to Wisdom's voice; Heed not the subtle trai - - tor, That would delay thy choice;

2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, Who gave his Son to save; And in our fallen na - ture, Stoop to the darksome grave;

3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, For he remem - bers thee, At earliest dawn and la - - ter, On land and on the sea;

6 5   3 6 - 4   6 5   7   6 5   3 6 - 4   #6   6   4   #

Come, ere the night of sor - row Shroud every hope in gloom; Come to the cross, and bor - row A light to gild the tomb.

He died to purchase par - don, He lives to plead a - bove; Ere sin thy heart shall hard - en, Embrace his of - fered love.

Go to the cross, con - fess - ing The sins of youthful days; And grace, thy soul pos - sess - ing, Shall tune thy lips to praise.

6 4   -   5   6   4 3   6 5   6 5   7



1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace:  
Rise from tran-si - to - ry things, To heav'n, thy na - - (omit) - - tive place; Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time will soon this earth remove,

2. Rivers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course:  
Fire, as-cend-ing, seeks the sun, Both speed them to (omit) their source; So a soul that's born of God, Pants to view his glorious face,

8 7 6 #6 7 6 # 8 7 4 6 5 3 #4 5 7 # 4 6 # 7

Rise, my soul, and haste a-way, To seats prepared a - bove.

Upward tends to his a-bode, To rest in his em - brace.

6 4 6 7 6 4 5 8 7

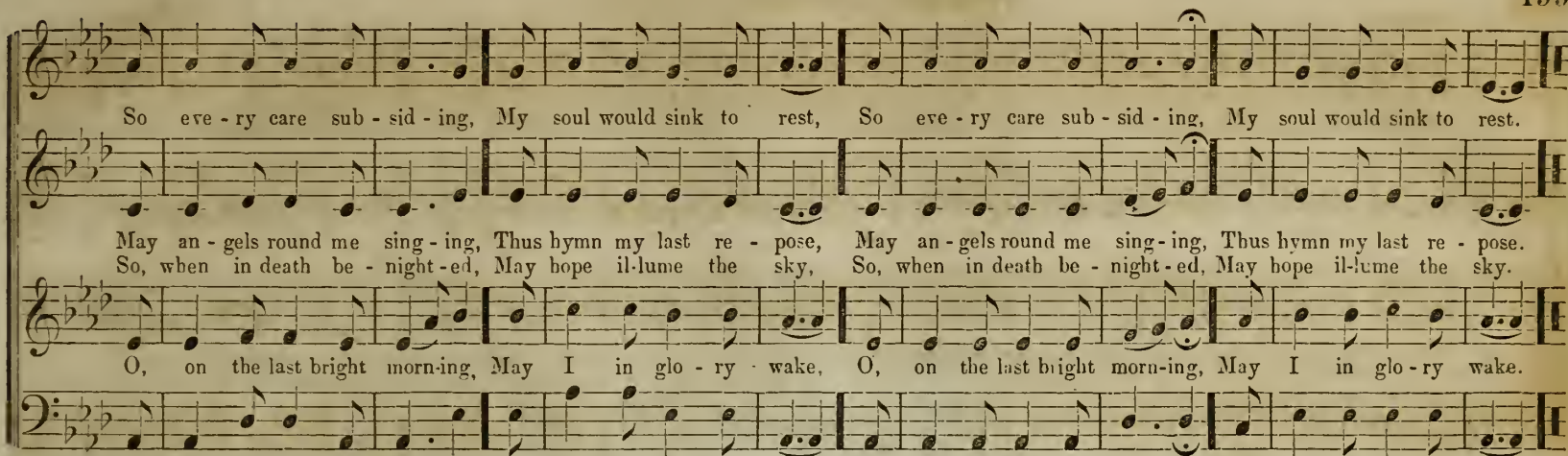
ZIMMERMANN. 7s & 6s. E. DUTCHER.

1. The mel-low eve is gli - ding Se - rene-ly down the west,

2. The woodland hum is ring-ing The daylight's gen-tle close;

3. The evening star has light - ed Her crys-tal lamp on high;

4. In gold-en splendor dawn-ing, The morrow's light shall break;



So eve-ry care sub-sid-ing, My soul would sink to rest, So eve-ry care sub-sid-ing, My soul would sink to rest.

May an-gels round me sing-ing, Thus hymn my last re- pose, May an-gels round me sing-ing, Thus hymn my last re- pose.

So, when in death be- night-ed, May hope il-lume the sky, So, when in death be- night-ed, May hope il-lume the sky.

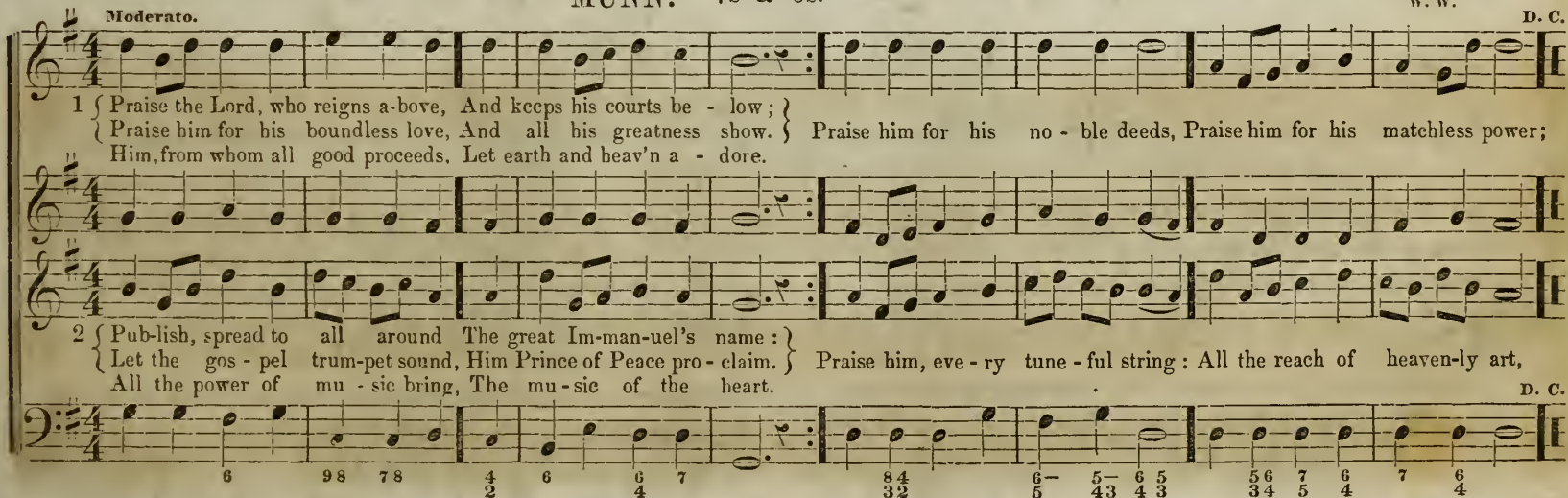
O, on the last bright morn-ing, May I in glo-ry wake, O, on the last bright morn-ing, May I in glo-ry wake.

MUNN. 7s &amp; 6s.

W. W.

D. C.

**Moderato.**



1 { Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keeps his courts be- low ; } Praise him for his no- ble deeds, Praise him for his matchless power;

{ Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show. } Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heav'n a- dore.

2 { Pub-lish, spread to all around The great Im-man-uel's name : } Praise him, eve-ry tune-ful string : All the reach of heaven-ly art,

{ Let the gos- pel trum-pet sound, Him Prince of Peace pro- claim. } All the power of mu- sic bring, The mu- sic of the heart.

6 98 78 4 6 6 7 84 32 6- 5 5- 6 5 56 7 6 7 6 4 4 3 34 5 4



*Con Spirito.*

1. Glo - ry to God on high; Let heaven and earth reply, Praise ye his name; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, And sing forevermore "Worthy the Lamb."

2. Ye who surround the throne, Join cheerfully in one, Praising his name, Ye who have felt his blood, Sealing your peace with God, Sound his dear name abroad "Worthy the Lamb."

3. Join all ye ransomed race Our Lord and God to bless; Praise ye his name, In him we will rejoice, And make a joyful noise, Shouting with heart and voice "Worthy the Lamb."

4. Soon we must change our place, Yet will we never cease, Praising his name; To him our songs we'll bring, Hail him our gracious King, And through all ages sing "Worthy the Lamb."

T. S.

7 6 4 6 6 7 4 6 6 4 6 4 6 7

## VINTON. 4s &amp; 6s.

*Con Affetto.*

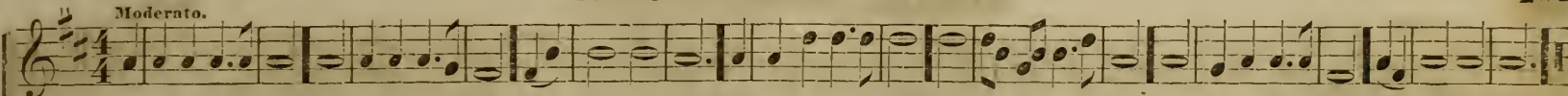
1. Another year has told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here, A trav'ler in the vale, Ah! not a few, Who seemed life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, Within the silent grave.

2. Why am I spared to see another year; Why have I shared so many mercies here? 'Tis not my faith, for I was born in sin, 'Tis not my worth, for I've a heart unclean.

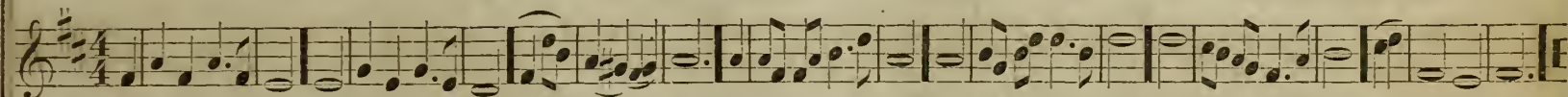
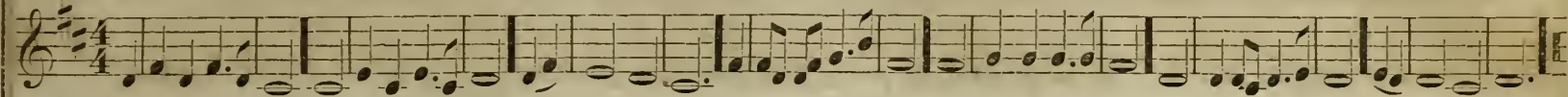
3. From God alone, my mercies I re - ceive; To him alone I would forever live: Then aid my tongue, companions on the road, To raise a song Of gratitude to God.

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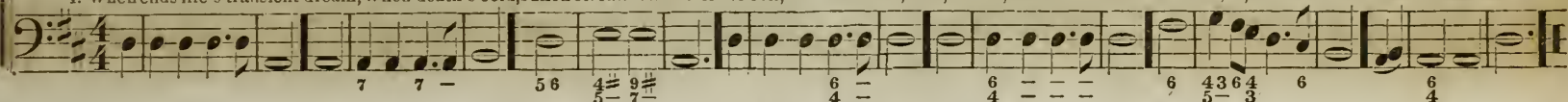
Moderato.



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sa - viour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray: Take all my guilt away; O, let me, from this day, Be whol - ly thine.  
2. May thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart; My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire.



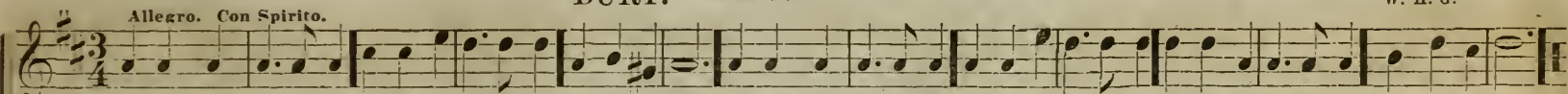
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a-side.  
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress remove; O, bear me safe above—A ransomed soul.



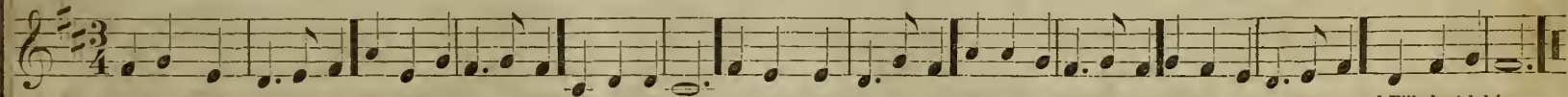
BURT. 6s & 4s.

W. H. G.

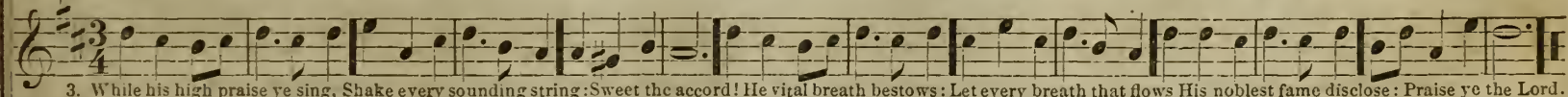
Allegro. Con Spirito.



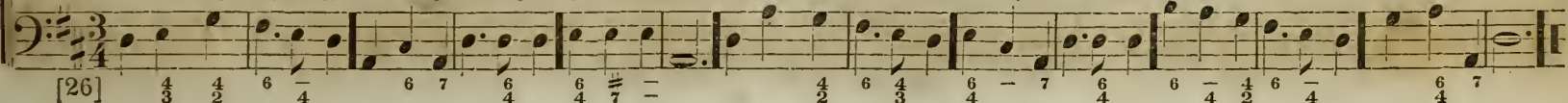
1. Praise ye Jehovah's name, Praise through his courts proclaim; Rise and adore; High o'er the heavens above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power



2. Now let the trumpet raise Triumphant sounds of praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.



3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string: Sweet the accord! He vital breath bestows: Let every breath that flows His noblest fame disclose: Praise ye the Lord.





## Andantino. Divoto.

1. Low-ly and sol-enn be Thy children's ery to thee, Fa-ther di-vine.— A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall dis-a-vow,—When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are east down,—Sus-tain us, thou!

3. By him who bowed to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod,—From whom the last dis-may Was not to pass a-way, Aid us, O God.

4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa-ther di-vine: Hear, hear our suppliant breath: Keep us, in life and death, Thine, on-ly thine.

## WELLS. 6s &amp; 4s.

W. W.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all glorious, O'er all vie-tor-ious, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days.

2. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend; Come, and thy people bless; Come, give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us de-scend.

3. Come, ho-ly Comfort-er, Thy sacred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour; Thou who almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

4. To thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be, Hence evermore; Thy sovereign majesty, May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty, Love and a-dore.

*Espressivo.*

1. Thou who did'st stoop below, To drain the cup of woe, And wear the form of frail mortal-i-ty; Thy blessed labors done, Thy crown of victory won, Hast passed from earth, pass'd to thy home on high.

2. It was no path of flowers, Through this dark world of ours Beloved of the Father, thou didst tread; And shall we in dismay, Shrink from the narrow way, When clouds and darkness are around it spread?

3. E'en through the awful gloom, Which hovers o'er the tomb, That light of love our guiding star shall be, Our spirits shall not dread, The shadowy way to tread, Friend, Guardian, Saviour, which doth lead to thee.

7-6-5 5--43 64 7#-#-7 6 5--43

## ROXBURY. 6s, 7s &amp; 8s.

T. B.

*Allegro. Con Spirito.*

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call-ing; In east and west, in north and south, See Sa-tan's kingdom fall-ing.

2. Wake! wake, the church of God, And dis-si-pate thy slum-bers, Shake off thy dead-ly ap-a-thy, And mar-shal all thy num-bers.

3. Trust, trust the faith-ful God, His prom-ise is un-fail-ing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies; Its breath is all pre-vail-ing.

4. Look! look! the fields are white, And stay thy hand no long-er; Though Satan's mighty le-gions fight, The arm of God is strong-er.

64 # 77--647



*Con Spirito.*

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious; he rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have: The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3. "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son: The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore, and give him his right, All glory and power, and wisdom and might, All honor and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

## CONQUEST. 5s &amp; 6s.

S. HILL.

*Allegro.*

1. Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds.

2. His word he sends forth From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The rebel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has appeared.

3. To Jesus alone, Who sits on the throne; Sal-va-tion and glo-ry be - long; All hail blessed name, For - ev-er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song.

# REQUIEM. 8s & 4s, or L. M.

T. B.

205

*Calmato.*

*Dim*

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea-ry pilgrims found, They softly lie, and sweet-ly sleep Low in the ground, Low in the ground.  
2. The storm that sweeps the wintry sky, No more dis-turbs their deep re-pose, Than summer eve-ning's la - test sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.

3. Then, traveller in the vale of tears, To realms of ev - er - las - ting light, Through time's dark wilderness of years, Pursue thy flight, Pursue thy flight.  
4. Thy soul, re - newed by grace divine, In God's own im-age freed from clay, In heaven's eter - nal sphere shall shine, A star of day, A star of day.

## CEDRON. 8s & 6s.

T. B.

*Lagrimoso.*

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Geth - sema - ne; His countenance is all di-vine, Yet grief appears in every line.  
2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a - gain, In sad Geth - sema - ne; He lifts his mournful eyes above, "My Father, can this eup remove."

3. With gen-tle re - sig - na-tion still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Geth - sema - ne; "Behold me here, thine only Son; And, Father, let thy will be done."  
4. The Father heard; and angels, there, Sustained the Son of God in prayer, In sad Geth - sema - ne; He drank the dreadful eup of pain—Then rose to life and joy again.



1. No war nor bat-tle sound, Was heard the earth a-round, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran; But peaceful was the night, In which the Prince of light,  
2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor warlike armor wore, Nor haughty passions roused to conquest wild; In peace and love he came, And gen-tle was his reign,  
3. Un-willing Kings obeyed, And sheathed the battle blade, And called their bloody legions from the field; In si-lent awe they wait, And close the warrior's gate,  
4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And triumphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from armories above; Behold the vanquished sit, Sub-mis-sive at his feet,

7 6 6 4 5 3 7 6 4 5 6 6 4 2 6 5 3 3 3 6 6 5 4 3

## ANTICIPATION. 8s &amp; 6s.

T. B.

His reign of peace up-on the world be-gan.  
Which o'er the earth he spread by in-fluence mild.  
Nor know to whom their homage thus they yield.  
And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

1. There is an hour of peace-ful rest, To mourn-ing wan-derers given,  
2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sins and sor-rows driven,  
3. There faith lifts up the tear-less eye, The heart no lon-ger riven,  
4. There fra-grant flowers im-mor-tal bloom, And joys su-preme are given.

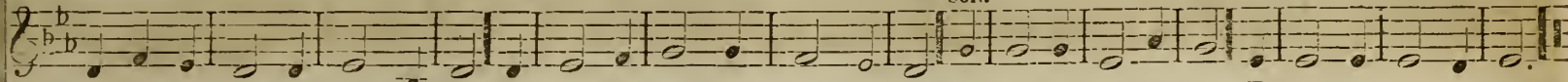
6 4 3 6 6 4 3 5 6 6 4 7 4 6 4 6 5 7



There is a joy for souls dis-tressed, A balm for eve-ry wound-ed breast; 'Tis found a-lone in heaven, 'Tis found a-lone in heaven.  
When tossed on life's tem-pes-tuous shoals, Where storms a-rise, and o-cean rolls, And all is drear, 'tis heaven, And all is drear, 'tis heaven.

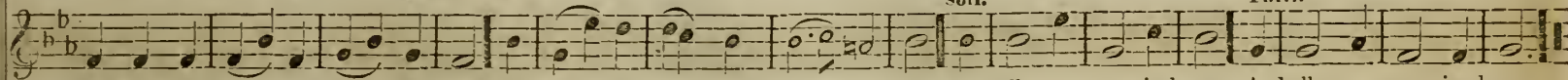
Soli.

Tutti.

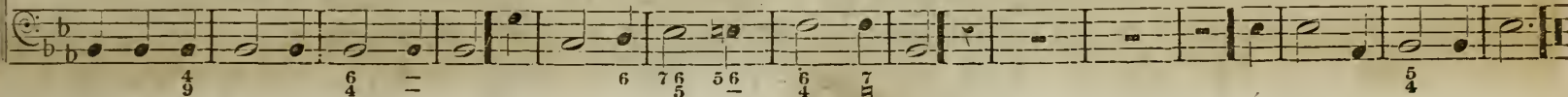


Soli.

Tutti.



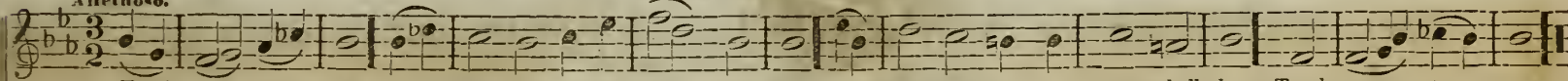
And views the tem-pest pass-ing by, Sees eve-ning shad-ows quick-ly fly, And all se-rene in heaven, And all se-rene in heaven.  
There rays di-vine dis-perse the gloom; Be-yond the dark and nar-row tomb Ap-pears the dawn of heaven, Ap-pears the dawn of heaven.



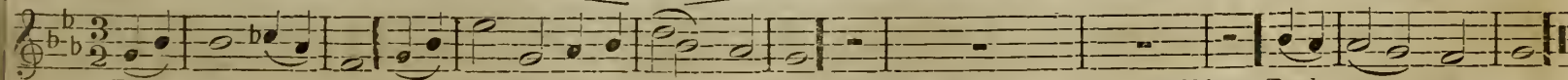
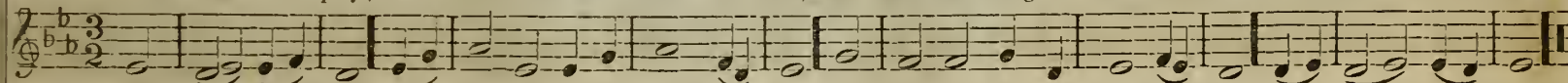
# “TEACH US TO PRAY.” 4s & 8s.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

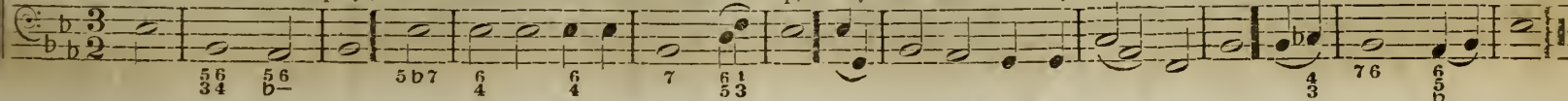
Affectuoso.



Teach us to pray; O Fa-ther, we look up to thee, And this our one re-quest shall be, Teach us to pray.  
Teach us to pray; A form of words will not suf-fice, The heart must bring its sac-ri-fice: Teach us to pray.



Teach us to pray; To whom shall we thy chil-dren turn? Teach Thou the les-son we would learn, Teach us to pray.  
Teach us to pray; To thee a-lone our hearts look up, Prayer is our on-ly door of hope, Teach us to pray.



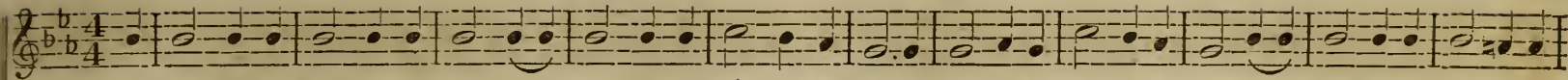


1. Our blest Re - deem-er, ere he breathed His ten - der last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er be - queathed With us to dwell.

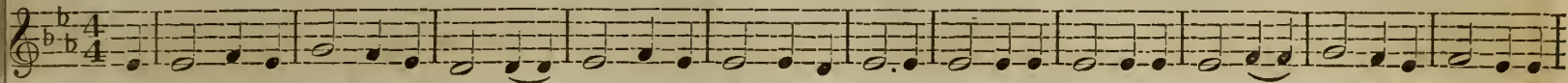
3. He came sweet in-fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, wil - ling guest, While he can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub - duc; All pow-erful as the wind he came, And view - less too.

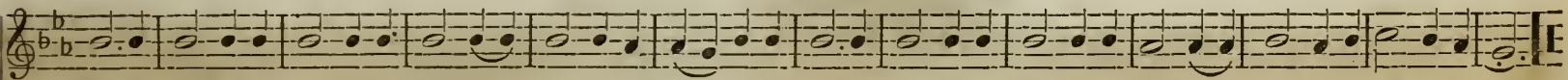
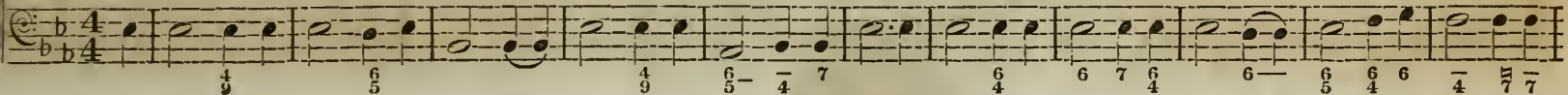
4. He breathes that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breeze of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.



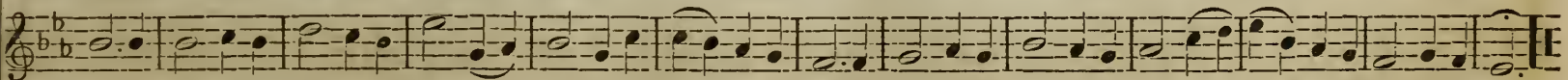
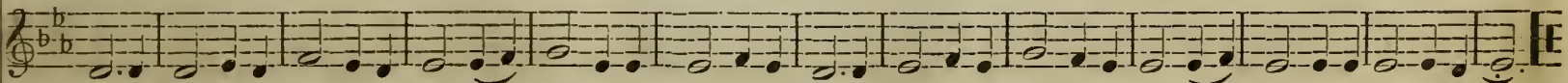
1. Weep not for the saint that ascends To partake of the joys of the sky; Weep not for the seraph that bends With the worshipping chorus on



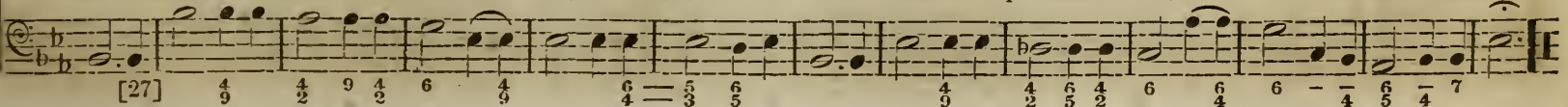
2. But weep for their sorrows who stand And lament o'er the dead by his grave; Who sigh when they muse on the land Of their home far away o'er the



high; Weep not for the spirit now crowned With the garland to martyrdom given; O weep not for him: he has found His reward and his refuge in heaven.



wave; And weep for the nations that dwell Where the light of the truth never shone, Where anthems of peace never swell, And the love of the Lord is unknown.





*Con Brio.*

Watchmen, on-ward to your sta-tions, Blow the trum-pet long and loud ; Preach the gos-pel to the nations, Preach to eve-ry gather'd

Unison.

6 -

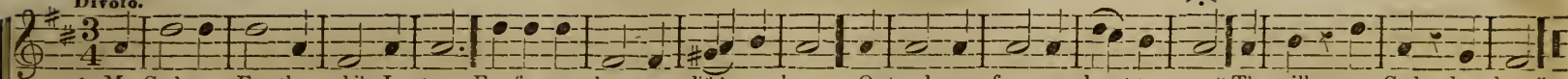
crowd. See! the day is breaking: See, the saints a - wak-ing! No more in sad-ness bow'd, No more in sad-ness bow'd.

*p* *Cres.* *f*

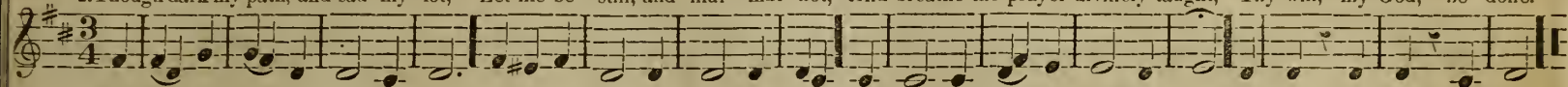
*p* *Cres.*

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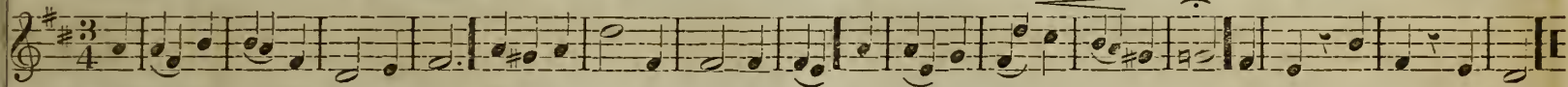
*Divoto.*



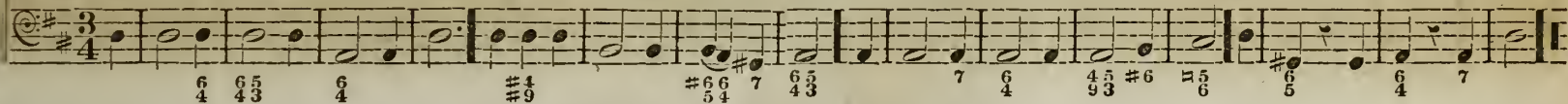
1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will, my God, be done."  
2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and mur-mur not, And breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy will, my God, be done."



3. What though in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends beloved no lon-ger nigh; Sub-mis-sive still would I re-ply, "Thy will, my God, be done."  
4. If thou shouldst call me to re-sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine, I on-ly yield thee what is thine; "Thy will, my God, be done."



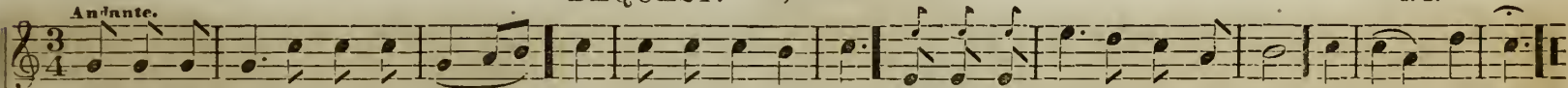
5. Should pining sickness waste a-way My life in pre-ma-ture de-cay, In life or death teach me to say, "Thy will, my God, be done."  
6. Re-new my will from day to day, Blend it with thine, and take a-way What-e'er now makes it hard to say, "Thy will, my God, be done."



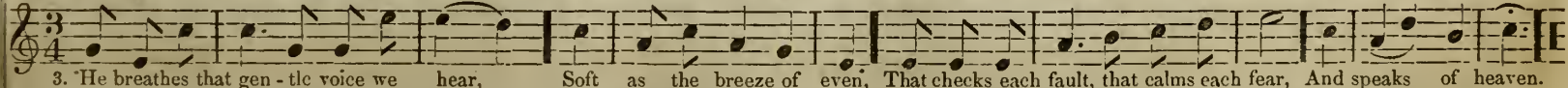
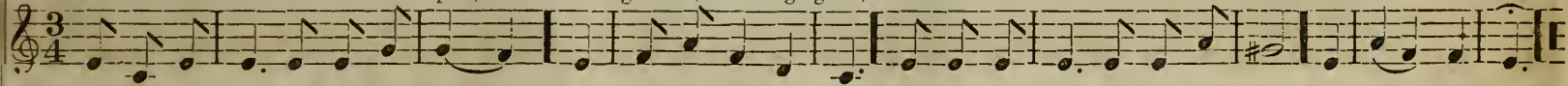
BEQUEST. 8s, 6s & 4s.

T. B.

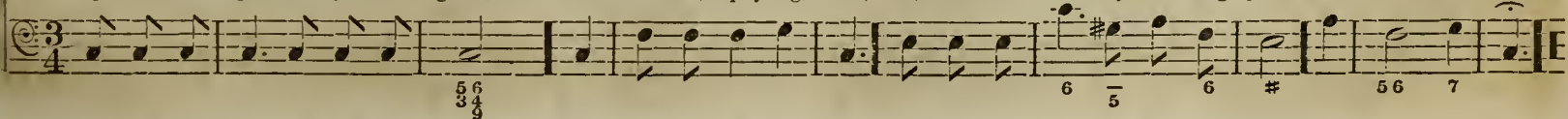
*An'tante.*



1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere he breathed His ten-der, last fare-well, A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell.  
2. He came sweet influence to im-part, A gracious, wil-ling guest, While he can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.



3. He breathes that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breeze of even, That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.  
4. Spir-it of pu-ri-ty and grace, Our weakness, pity-ing, see; O, make our hearts thy dwel-ling place, And wor-thier thee.





*Allegretto.*

1. O Je-sus, de-light of my soul! My Saviour, my Shepherd di-vine! I yield to thy bless-ed con-trol; My bod-y and spir-it are thine.

2. Thy love I can nev-er de-serve, That bids me be hap-py in thee; My God and my King I will serve, Whose fa-vour is heav-en to me.

3. How can I thy good-ness re-pay, By na-ture so weak and de-filed? My-self, I have giv-en a-way; O, call me thy own lit-tle child.

4. And art thou my Fa-ther a-bove? Will Je-sus a-bide in my heart? O bind me so fast in thy love; That I nev-er from thee shall de-part.

## WAVERLY. 8s.

W. W.

1. How sweet on thy bo-som to rest, When na-ture's af-flic-tion is near! The soul that can trust thee is blest; Thy smiles bring my freedom from fear.

2. The Lord has in kindness declared That those who will trust in his name Shall in the sharp con-flict be spared, His mer-cy and love to pro-claim.

3. This promise shall be to my soul A mes-sen-ger sent from the skies, An an-chor when bil-lows shall roll, A ref-uge when tem-pests a-rise.

4. O Saviour, the prom-ise ful-fill; Its com-fort im-part to my mind; Then calm-ly I'll bow to thy will, To the cup of af-flic-tion resigned.

1. See, day - light is fa - ding o'er earth and o'er ocean, The sun has gone down on the far - dis - tant sea;  
 2. Full oft wast thou found a - far on the moun - tain, As e - ven - tide spread her dark wing o'er the wave:

3. And oft as the tu - mult of life's heav - ing billow; Shall toss our frail bark, driv - ing wild o'er night's deep,  
 4. To God, our great Fa - ther, whose throne is in heaven, Who dwells with the low - ly and con - trite in heart,

*p* 11s. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;

O, now, in the hush of life's fit - ful eom - motion, We lift our tired spi - rits, blest Sa - viour, to thee.  
 Thou Son of the Highest, and life's end - less foun - tain, Be with us, we pray thee, to bless and to save.

Let thy heal - ing wing be stretched o - ver our pillow, And guard us from e - vil, though death watch our sleep.  
 To the Son and the Spi - rit all glo - ry be given: One God, e - ver bles - sed and prais - ed, thou art.

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.



1. Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw near; The waters of life are now flowing for thee; No price is demanded; the Saviour is here; Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2. Delay not, delay not; why longer abuse The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God? A fountain is opened; how canst thou refuse To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood?

3. Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come, For Mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day; Her voice is not heard in the shades of the tomb; Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4. Delay not, delay not; the Spirit of grace, Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight, And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race, To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

## VESPER. 10s.

W. W.

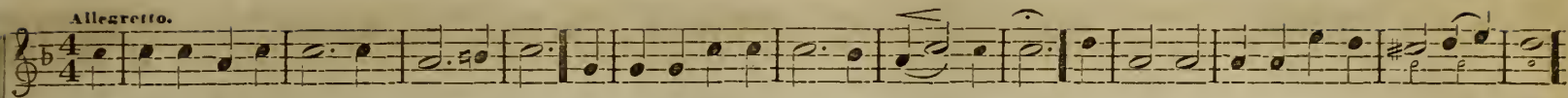
*Moderato.*

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest! What heavenly peace and transport fill my breast When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends!

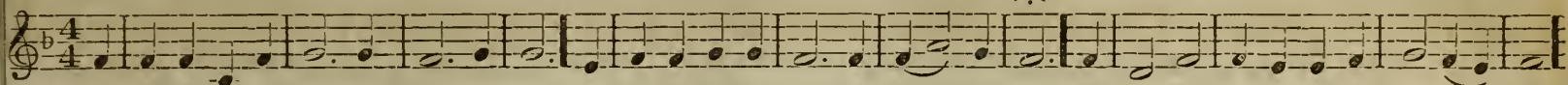
2. Let earth and all its vanities be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Saviour's glories fix my eyes: O, meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful realms above.

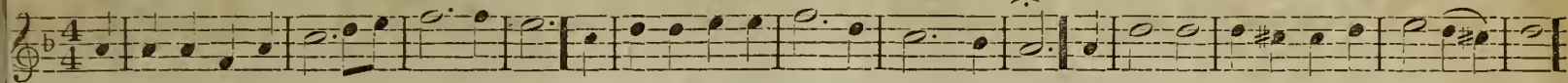
*Allegretto.*



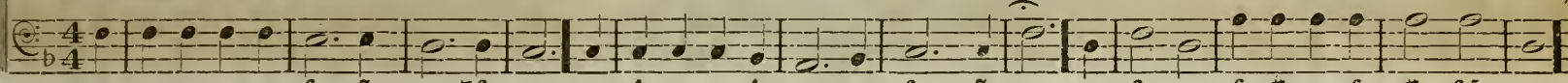
1. The Lord of glo-ry reigns; he reigns on high; His robes of state are strength and maj-es-ty; This whole cre-a-tion rose at his com-mand,



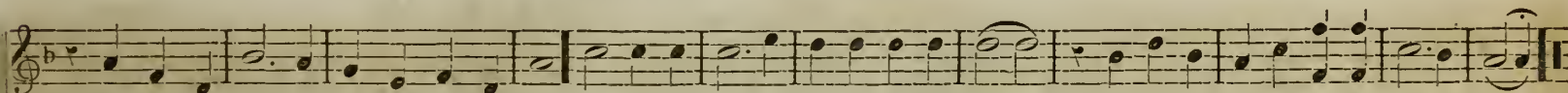
2. God is th'e-ter-nal King; thy foes in vain Raise their re-bel-lion to con-found thy reign; In vain the storms, in vain the floods a-rise,



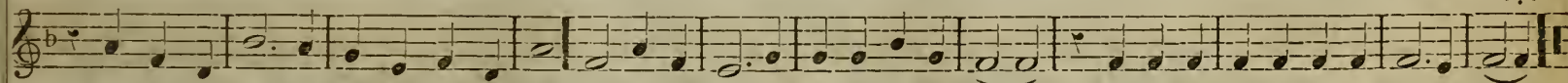
3. Ye tem-pests, rage no more; ye floods, be still; And all the world sub-miss-ive to his will; Built on his truth, his church must ev-er stand;



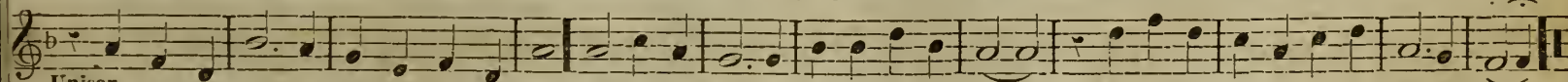
6 7 6 5 6 4 9 = 4 2 6 4 7 6 6 4 # 6 4 # 6 5 4 #



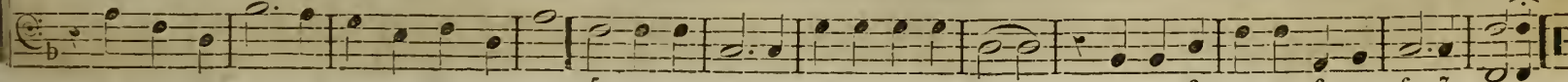
Built by his word, and 'stablished by his hand: Long stood his throne ere he be-gan ere-ation, And his own God-head is the firm founda-tion.



And roar, and toss their waves a-against the skies; Foam-ing at heaven, they rage with wild commotion, But heaven's high arches scorn the swelling ocean.



*Unison.* Firm are his prom-is-es, and strong his hand; See his own sons, when they appear be-fore him, Bow at his footstool, and with fear a-dore him.



5 3 6 6 6 4 7



## Moderato.

1. Hark, sin-ner, while God from on high doth entreat thee, And warnings with ac-cents of mer-cy doth blend; Give ear to his voice, lest in judg-ment he

2. How oft of thy dan-ger and guilt he hath told thee! How oft still the mes-sage of mer-cy doth send! Haste, haste, while he waits in his arms to en-

3. The Sa-viour will call thee in judg-ment before him: O, bow to his scep-tre, and make him thy Friend; Now yield him thy heart; and make haste to a-

6 5 2 2 6 4 9 6 - 6 4 5 7 6 4 4

## GOWAN. 11s.

W. W.

## Dolce.

meet thee, "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."

- fold thee, "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."

- dore him, "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."

1. I would not live al-way, I ask not to stay

2. Who, who would live al-way a way from his God,-

3. There saints of all a-ges in har-mo-ny meet,

6 4 6 7 7 6 5 6 3 4 6

Where storm af-ter storm ri-ses dark o'er the way; The few lu-cid mornings that dawn on us here, Are followed by gloom, or be-cloud-ed with fear.

A-way from yon heaven, that blissful a-bode, Where the riv-ers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noontide of glo-ry e-ternally reigns?

Their Saviour and breth-ren transported to greet; While the anthems of rapture unceas-ing-ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

6 6 5 = 6 4 = 7 5 4 3 9 6 - 4 7 6 4 7 5

## SCHMIDT. 12s, 11s &amp; 8s.

T. B

Lively.

(Sing the small notes in the 3d verse.)

1. The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way; The tidings of grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign, Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glori-ous train.

3. Then loud shall ascend, from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heaven shall re-echo the song of salvation, In rich and melo-dious lays.

[28] 7 7 = = 6 - 4 7 3 6 - 4 7



**Grazioso.**

1. Thou sweet glid-ing Ke-dron, by thy sil-ver streams, The Sa-viour at mid-night, when moon-light's pale beams,

2. How damp were the va-pors that fell on his head; How hard was his pil-low, how hum-ble his bed;

3. Oh gar-den of Ol-ive's, thou dear hon-ored spot, The fame of thy won-ders shall ne'er be for-got;

4. Come saints and a-dore him; come bow at his feet; O, give him the glo-ry, the praise that is meet;

6/4 6 6 5/4 3 6 5/4 2 6 5 6/4 7 6

Shone bright on the wa-ters would fre-quently stray, And lose, in thy mur-murs, the toils of the day.

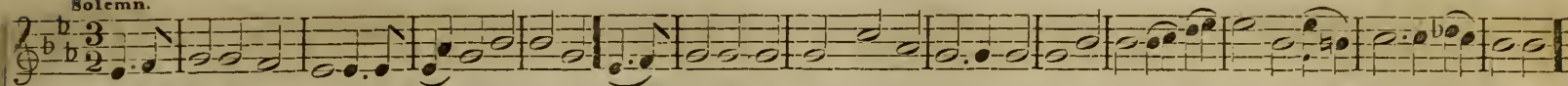
The an-gels as-ton-ished grew sad at the sight, And fol-lowed their Mas-ter with sol-emn de-light.

The theme most trans-port-ing to ser-aphs a-bove; The tri-umph of sor-row, the tri-umph of love.

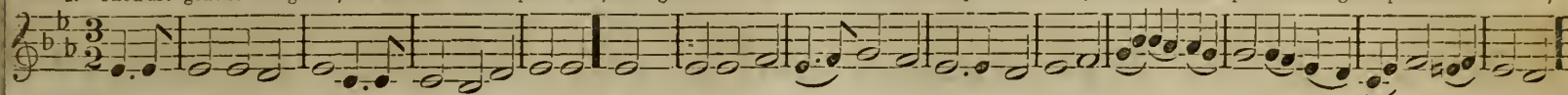
Let joy-ful ho-san-nas un-ceas-ing a-rise, And join the full cho-rus, that glad-dens the skies.

6/4 6 6 6 6 6 5/4

**Solemn.**

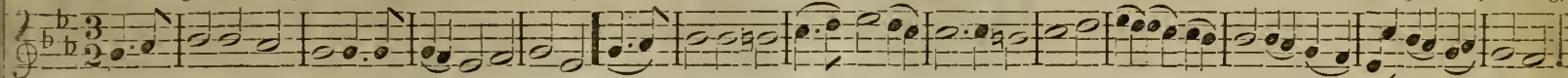


1. Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and dark-ness en-compass the tomb; The Saviour has passed through its portals before thee,

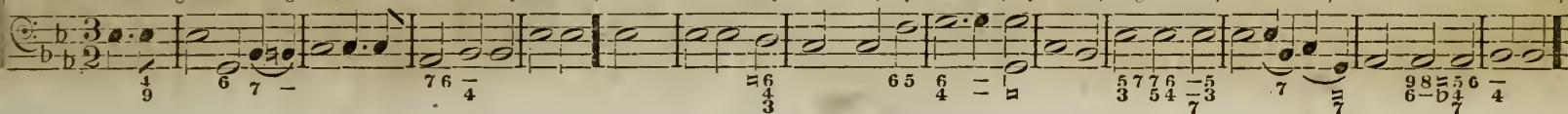


2. Thou art gone to the grave; we no lon-ger be-hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are spread to en-fold thee,

3. Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking, Per-chance thy weak spir-it in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy waking,

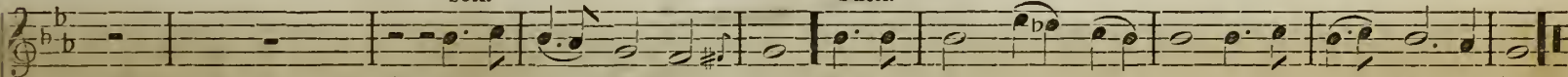


4. Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee; Since God was thy Ran-som, thy Guardian, thy Guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and he will re-store thee;



**Soli.**

**Tutti.**



And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

**Soli.**

**Tutti.**



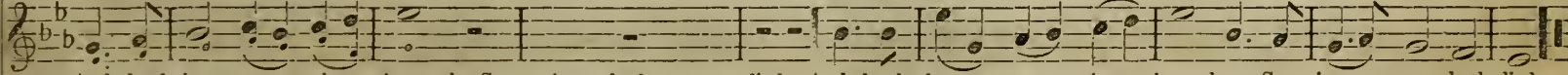
And sin-ners may hope, since the Sa-viour hath died, And sin-ners may hope, since the Sa-viour hath died.

And the sound thou didst hear was the ser-a-phim's song,

And the sound thou didst hear was the ser-a-phim's song.

**Soli.**

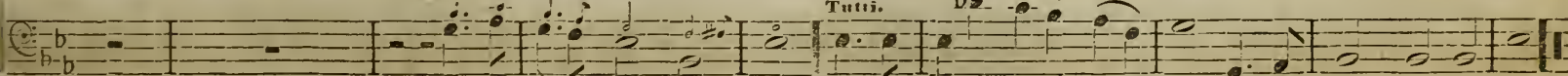
**Tutti.**



And death has no sting, since the Sa-viour hath died, And death has no sting, since the Sa-viour hath died.

**Soli.**

**Tutti.**





*Divoto. p*

1. To prayer, to prayer, for the morn-ing breaks, And earth in her Ma-ker's smile a - wakes; His light is on all be - low and a - bove,

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains the melody for the first part of the hymn. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the melody for the second part. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the melody for the third part. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The second staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The third staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The fourth staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The lyrics are: '1. To prayer, to prayer, for the morn-ing breaks, And earth in her Ma-ker's smile a - wakes; His light is on all be - low and a - bove,'.

The light of gladness, and light of love. O then on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send up-ward the in-cense of grate-ful prayer.

The light of glad-ness and light of love. O then on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send up-ward the in-cense of grate-ful prayer.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains the melody for the first part of the hymn. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the melody for the second part. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the melody for the third part. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4, containing the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The second staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The third staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The fourth staff has a 'p' (piano) marking. The lyrics are: 'The light of gladness, and light of love. O then on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send up-ward the in-cense of grate-ful prayer.'.

2. To prayer, for the glo-rious sun is gone, And the gath-ering darkness of night comes on, Like a cur-tain, from God's kind hand it flows,

*p*

2. To prayer, for the glo-rious sun is gone, And the gath-ering darkness of night comes on, Like a cur-tain, from God's kind hand it flows,

6 5 4 6 - 6 4 6 - # 6 3 # - - 7 4 # 4 - # 5 4 7 4 #

To shade the couch where his children re - pose. Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the guardian of night.

To shade the couch where his children re - pose. Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the guardian of night.

5 4 3 6 4 7 - # 6 9 6 7 -



1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O, serve him with glad - ness and fear; Ex - ult in his pres - ence with

2. Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone, Cre - a - tor and Ru - ler o'er all; And we are his peo - ple; his

3. O en - ter his gates with thanks - giv - ing and song; Your vows in his tem - ple pro - claim; His praise in me - lo - dious ac -

6 5 6 4 6 7 T. 5 3 6 4

mu - sic and mirth, With love and de - vo - tion draw near, With love and de - vo - tion draw near.

scep - tre we own; His sheep, and we fol - low his call, His sheep, and we fol - low his call.

- - cor - dance pro - long, And bless his a - dor - a - ble name, And bless his a - dor - a - ble name.

7 6 4 7 6 4 4 3 6 5 6 4

# MISSIONARY ANTHEM. "Rise, crowned with light."

W. WILLIAMS.

223

With boldness and energy, but not too fast.

Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,

Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,

And break up - on thee in a flood of day. See a long race thy spacious courts a - dorn;

See fu - ture sons and daugh - ters, yet un - born,

And break up - on thee in a flood of day. See a long race thy spacious courts a - dorn;



## Semi-Chorus or Quartette.

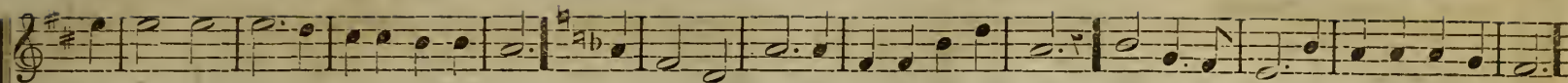
In crowd-ing ranks on eve-ry side a - rise, De - mand-ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies, See bar - barous na - tions at thy gates at - tend,

In crowd-ing ranks on eve-ry side a - rise, De - mand-ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies, See bar - barous na - tions at thy gates at - tend.

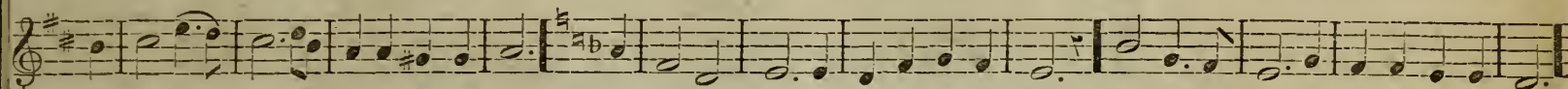
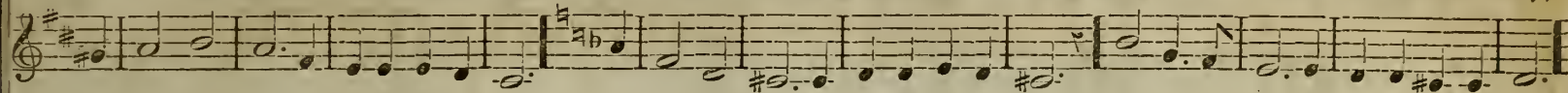
## Full Chorus.

Walk in thy light, and in thy tem-ple bend; See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate Kings, While eve - ry land its joy-ous tribute brings,

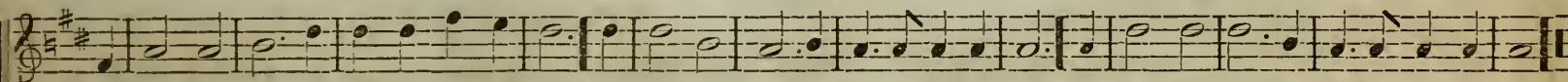
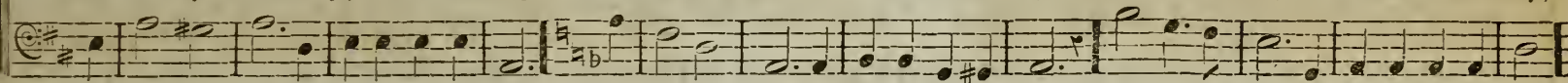
Walk in thy light, and in thy tem-ple bend; See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate Kings, While eve - ry land its joy-ous tribute brings,



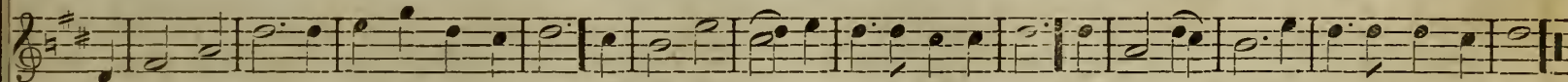
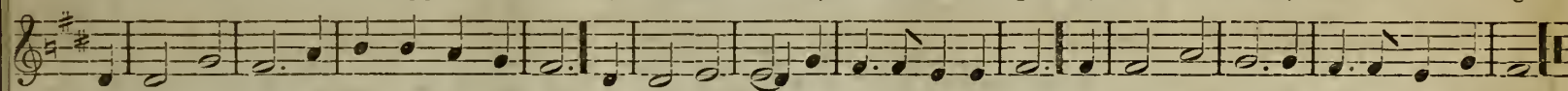
While eve - ry land its joyous trib-ute brings. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke de - cay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt a - way;



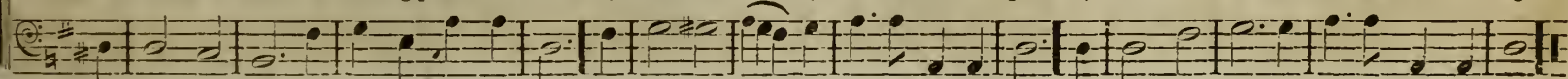
While eve - ry land its joyous trib-ute brings. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke de - cay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt a - way;



But, fixed his word, his sav - ing power re-mains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes-si - ah reigns, Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes-si - ah reigns.



But, fixed his word, his sav - ing power re-mains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes-si - ah reigns, Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes-si - ah reigns.





## MOTETT. "I called on the Lord."

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, by  
L. H. SOUTHARD.

Adagio. SOLO. TREBLE.

*pp* I called up - on the Lord when I was in trou - ble, And he heard me, and he heard me when I called,

when I called, And he heard me when I called, And he heard me when I called.

Tutti. Assai Sostenuto.

I called up - on the Lord, when I was in trou - ble and af - flic - tion, And he heard me, And he heard me when I called,

*pp* Tutti. I called up - on the Lord, when I was in trou - ble and af - flic - tion, And he heard me, And he heard me when I called,

when I called, and he heard me when I called, and he heard me when I called, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, A - - men.

*Cres. f*

when I called, and he heard me when I called, and he heard me when I called, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, A - - men.

SENTENCE. "And ye shall seek me."

W. W.

*Largo.*

And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith ..... the Lord.

And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith ..... the Lord.



*P* Solo.

*p* Solo.

1. Thine earth - ly Sab - baths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our long - ing  
2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place; No groans shall min - gle  
3. No rude a - larms of an - gry foes; No cares, to break the long re - pose; No mid - night shade, no

1. Tenor. Thine earthly Sab - baths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our long - ing  
2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place; No groans shall min - gle

Soprano.

*p* Alto.

3. No rude a - larms of an - gry foes; No cares, to break the long re - pose; No mid - night shade, no

souls as - pire, With cheer - ful hope and strong de - sire. With cheer - ful hope and strong de - sire.  
with the songs Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues; Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues;—  
cloud - ed sun, But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon. But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

souls as - pire, With cheerful hope and strong de - sire. With cheer - ful hope and strong de - sire.  
with the songs Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues; Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues;—  
cloud - ed sun, But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon. But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

# INTROIT. "Come unto me."

W. WILLIAMS.

229

With *deciacy.*

*Tutti.*

Come, come, come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest, and I will give you rest.

*Soli.* Take my

Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me,

*Soli.* *Tutti.* Take my

Figured Bass: 4/3 6 4/3 6 4 5 6 9 8 6 8 7 6-4

yoke up - on you and learn of me, For I am meek, and low-ly in heart, and ye shall find rest; shall find rest unto your souls, For my yoke is ea - sy,

For I am meek and low - ly in heart,

yoke up - on you and learn of me, For I am meek, and low-ly in heart, and ye shall find rest; shall find rest unto your souls, For my yoke is ea - sy,

*Soli.*

Figured Bass: 5 9 5 4 6 4 3 4 9 6 4 7 7 6 6 6 5 6 4 7



**Chorus.** *Rall.*

and my bur-den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur-den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light.

*Soli.* *Cres.*

**Chorus.** *Cres.* *p*

and my bur-den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur-den is light, For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light.

*Cres.*

$\frac{4}{3}$  — 6 — 6 — 6  $\frac{7}{4}$  6 —  $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{6}{4}$  — 7

**ANTHEM.** "Hide thy face from my sins." (FOR FASTS, OR COMMENCEMENT OF SERVICE.) Psalm 51.

W. W.

**Legato. Andantino.**

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions, Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions, Create in

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions, Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions, Create in

6  $\frac{4}{2}$  6#6 7  $\frac{54}{39}$   $\frac{56}{34}$  6 6 6  $\frac{6}{4}$  6 6  $\frac{4}{2}$  6  $\frac{6}{4}$  7 7  $\frac{6}{5}$

me a clean heart O God, and re - new a right spir-it with - in me, Cast me not a - way from thy presence, and take not thy ho - ly spir - it from me,

me a clean heart O God, and re - new a right spir-it with - in me, Cast me not a - way from thy presence, and take not thy ho - ly spir - it from me,

4 5 6 6 7 6 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 4 5 7 6 7 6 4 7

*A little faster.*

Re - store un-to me the joy of thy sal-va-tion, and up - hold me with thy free spir - it, Then will I teach, then will I

Re - store un-to me the joy of thy sal-va-tion, and up - hold me with thy free spir it, Then will I teach, then will I

6 5 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7 5 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3



teach, Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be con-ver-ted un-to thee, A-men.

teach, Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be con-ver-ted un-to thee, A-men.

Figured Bass: 5 9 3 4, 6, 6, 7, 5 4 3 9, 6 7, 6 5 7, 6 4, # 7, # 7 b, # 6 5 4 3, 6 -, 6 6 5, 6 4, 8 7

# DUETT & CHORUS. "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

Arranged from A. MINE.

*Andantino.*

Soprano.

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord; he will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee.

Alto.

Organ.

**Tenor.**

**Alto.**

**Soprano.**

**Tutti.**

He will sus-tain thee, He will comfort thee, will com-fort thee, He will sus-tain thee, and comfort thee,

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord;

**Tutti.**

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord;

**Voice.**  $\frac{5}{3} \frac{6}{4} \frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4} \frac{9}{7}$   $\frac{4}{7}$

**Tutti.**

**Soli.**

**Tutti.**

He will sustain thee, and comfort thee; He will sus-tain thee, He will comfort thee, He will sustain thee, and comfort thee.

**Soli.**

He will sus-tain thee, He will comfort thee,

**Soli.**

**Tutti.**

**Tutti.**

He will sustain thee, and comfort thee; He will sus-tain thee, He will comfort thee, He will sustain thee, and comfort thee.

[30]

$\frac{6}{4} \frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{4} - - \frac{4}{4} \frac{8}{7}$   $\frac{6}{4} \frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{4} - - \frac{4}{4} \frac{7}{4}$



*Grazioso.*

How beauti-ful thy gar-ments, O Zi-on, How beautiful, O Zi-on, How beau-ti-ful, O Zi-on.

How beauti-ful, How beauti-ful thy gar-ments, O Zi-on,

How beau-ti-ful, How beautiful thy gar-ments, O Zi-on, How beauti-ful, O Zi-on, How beauti-ful thy gar-ments, O Zi-on.

How beauti-ful thy gar-ments, O Zi-on.

How beau-ti-ful thy gar-ments, How beautiful thy garments, O Zi-on, How beautiful, O Zi-on, O pray for the

How beau-ti-ful thy gar-ments, How beautiful thy garments, O Zi-on, How beautiful, O Zi-on, O pray for the

peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, they shall pros - per, they shall pros - per that love thee, They shall

they shall pros - per, they shall pros - per,

peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, they shall pros - per, they shall pros - per that love thee, They shall

6 6 5 4 6 6 4 2 6 6 4 2 4 3 4 6 5 2

pros - per, They shall pros - per O Zi - on; That love thee; O Zi - - - on. *Rall.*

pros - per, They shall pros - per O Zi - on; That love thee; O Zi - - - on. *Rall.*

6 5 4 3 6 4 3 2 5 6 4 3 2 3 8 7



**Duet. 1st and 2d Trebles.**

*p* How beau-ti-ful,      How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, are the feet of him, are the feet of him that

**Adagio.**

**Moderato.**

**Organ. *p***

**Tenor. Soli. Chorus.**

that bringeth good tidings of good,      that saith un-to Zi - - - on, thy God reigneth,

**Alto. Chorus. Soli.**

bringeth,      that publisheth sal - va - tion, that publisheth peace:      that saith un-to Zi - on

**Soprano. Chorus. Soli. Chorus.**

that bringeth good tidings of good,      that saith un-to Zi - - - on, thy God reigneth,

**Base. Soli. Chorus.**

*p*

2d time omit, and pass to the last 6 measures.

**Allegro.****Moderno.**

Break forth, break forth, break forth in - to joy; break forth in - to joy; Sing to - geth-er, ye waste places of Je - ru - salem,

Break forth, break forth, break forth in - to joy; break forth in - to joy; Sing to - geth-er, ye waste places of Je - ru - salem,

Break forth, break forth, break forth in - to joy; break forth in - to joy; Sing to - geth-er, ye waste places of Je - ru - salem,

**Soli.****For the Soli.****Lord hath****2d time.****Ritard.**

Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy.

comfort-ed, hath comfort-ed his peo - ple, He hath redeemed Je - ru - sa - lem.

Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy.

**Chorus.****Chorus.**



## INTROIT. "Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?"

Psalm 15th.

W. WILLIAMS.

**Tenor. Solo.** **Rect.** **Aria.**

**Andante. *mp***

Lord, who shall abide in thy tab - - er-na-cle? who shall dwell in thy ho - ly hill, who shall

**Organ.**

**Tenor. Soli. Chant.**

dwell in thy ho - ly hill? 2. He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart, 3. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a re-

**Alto. Soli.** proach a- gainst his neighbor.

4. In whose eyes a vile person is con-temned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord.

**Soprano. Soli.**

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not, 5. He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh re- ward a- gainst the innocent.

**Base. Soli.**

## Chorus. Moderato.

He that do - eth, He that do - eth, He that doeth these things, Shall never be moved, He that doeth these things, shall nev-er be moved; shall never, shall

He that do - eth, He that do - eth, He that doeth these things, shall never be moved, He that doeth these things, shall nev-er be moved: shall never, shall

Chorus.

Figured bass notation: 34 34 34 7 5- 33 33 3 7 4 6 7 9 4 4 2 6 4 6 4 6 6 5 5 6 6

nev-er be moved, He that do - eth, He that do - eth these things, shall nev-er be moved, shall nev-er be moved.

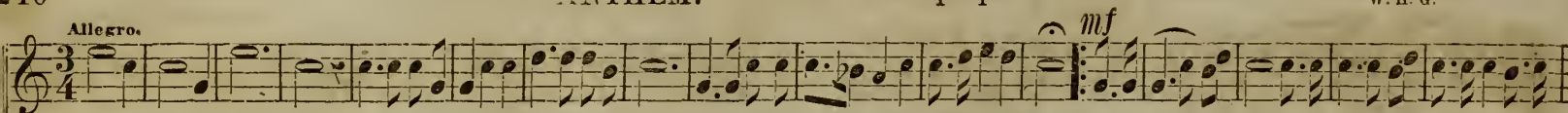
He that do - eth, He that do - eth these things,

nev-er be moved, He that do - eth, He that do - eth these things, shall nev-er be moved, shall nev-er be moved.

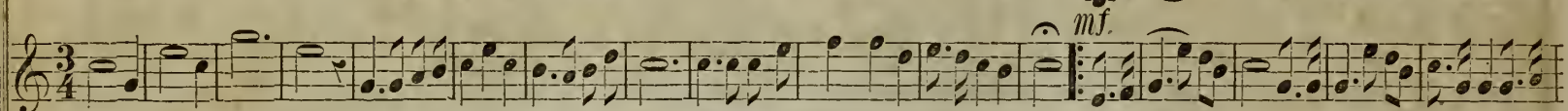
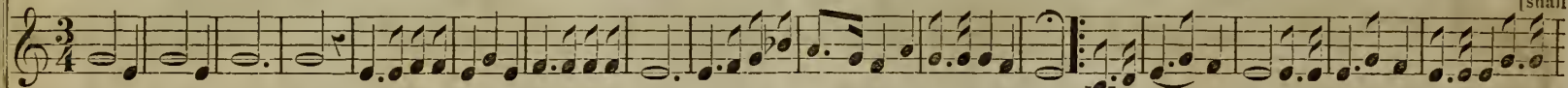
Figured bass notation: 4 5 34 34 6- 6 5 6 7 5 4 6 9 4 6 6 4 4 5



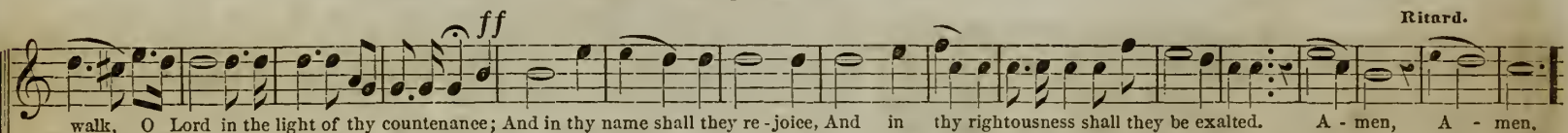
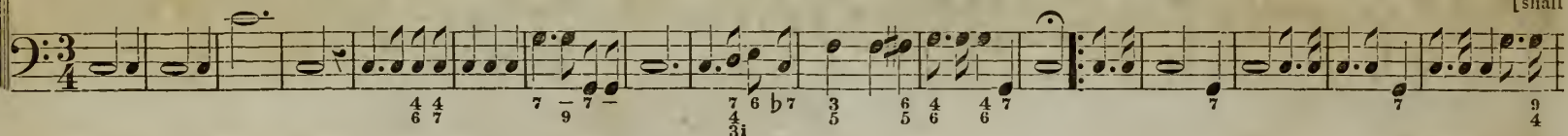
Allegro.



Blessed, blessed, blessed; Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound; Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound, They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, They [shall]

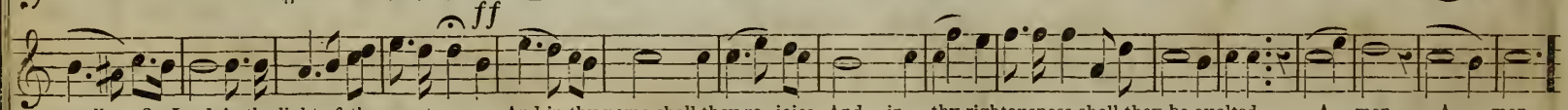
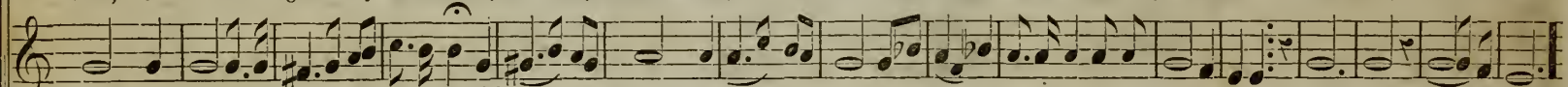


Blessed, blessed, blessed; Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound; Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound, They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, They [shall]

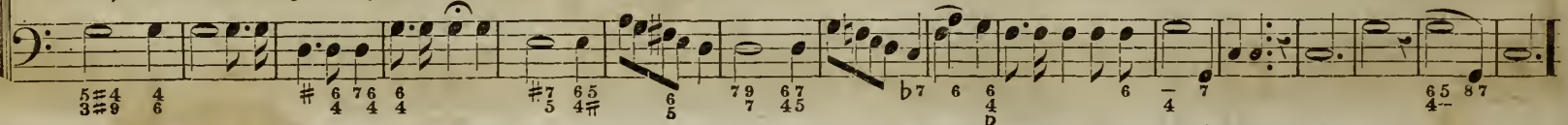


Ritard.

walk, O Lord in the light of thy countenance; And in thy name shall they re-joice, And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted. A - men, A - men.



walk, O Lord in the light of thy countenance; And in thy name shall they re-joice, And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted. A - men, A - men.



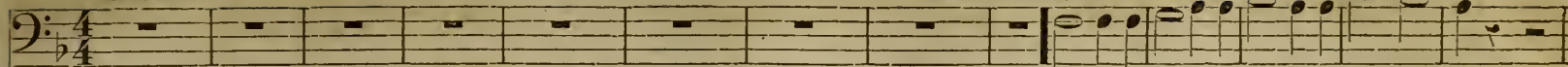
# ANTHEM. "Then thou wilt show me the way of salvation."

Arranged from A. MINE.

241

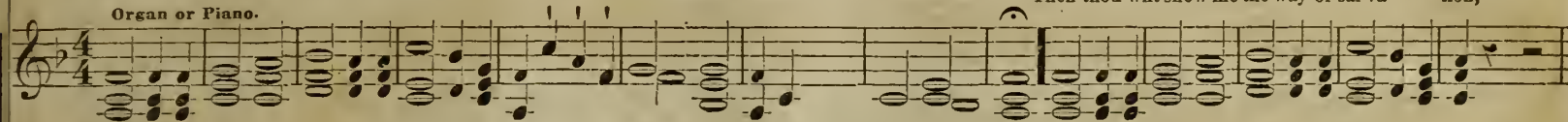
*Maestoso.*

Bass Solo. *mf*



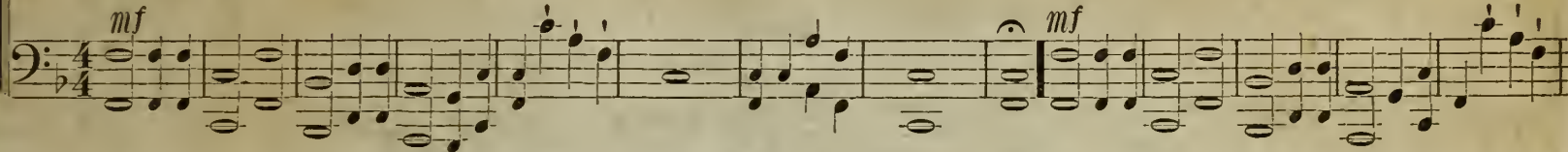
Organ or Piano.

Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion,



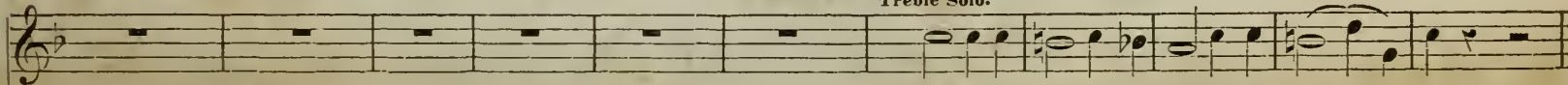
*mf*

*mf*

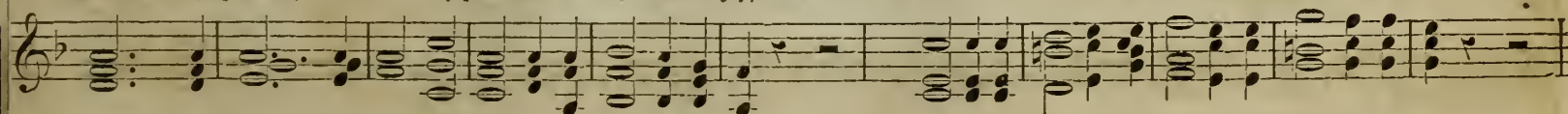
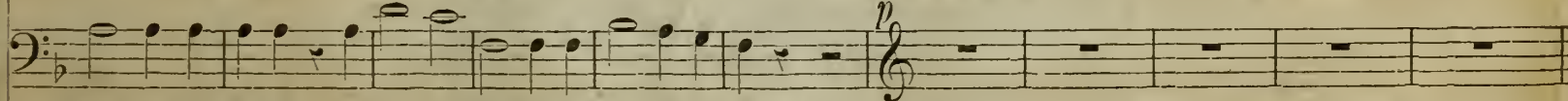


Treble Solo.

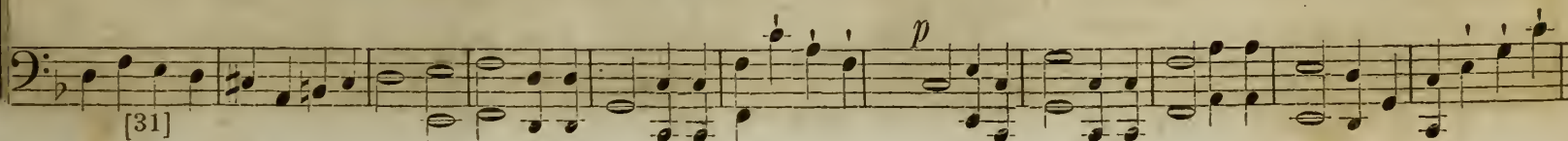
Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion,



For in thy presence, for in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy,



*p*





## Tenor. Chorus.

For in thy presence, for in thy presence is fullness of joy, Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, For in thy

Treble.

Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, For in thy

*f*

7 6  $\frac{7}{3}$  6  $\frac{4}{2}$

presence is full-ness of joy, is full-ness of joy, At thy right hand are pleasures evermore, At thy right hand, are pleasures ev - er - more.

At thy right hand are pleasures evermore, Are pleasures ev - er - more,

presence is full ness of joy, is full-ness of joy, At thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, At thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more.

$\frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$  7  $\frac{7}{b7}$  6 7 6 7 6  $\frac{7}{4}$  6  $\frac{7}{\#6}$  6 7  $\frac{4}{4}$

*ff* For in thy presence, for in thy pres-ence is fullness of joy, At thy right hand are pleasures evermore, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu -

*ff*

6  $\frac{4}{3}$  6 6 6 7 4 6 - 7 - 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

$\sharp 6$  7 6 5 6



*Legato.*

To that our longing souls as-pire, With ardent love and strong de-

1. Thine earth-ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bove ;

To that our longing souls as-pire, With ardent love and strong de-

4 6 6 4 3 6 5 6 7 6 4

sire, With ar - dent love and strong desire. 2. No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place, No groans shall mingle with the songs,

*Cres.*

sire, With ar - dent love and strong desire. 2. No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place, No groans shall mingle with the songs,

9 5 6 6 6 9 6 7 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4

Dolce.

Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues. 3. No rude a-larms of ra - ging foes, No cares to

Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues. 3. No rude a-larms of ra - ging foes, No cares to

6 7 9 6 6 9 6 7 #9 6 4 6- 6- 6 5

break the long re- pose: No midnight shade, no clouded sun: But sacred, high, e-ter-nal noon, But sacred, high, e-ter-nal noon. 4. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,

break the long re- pose: No midnight shade, no clouded sun: But sacred, high, e-ter-nal noon, But sacred, high, e-ter-nal noon. 4. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,

3 4 6 6 5 23 7 - 6 - #6 6 5 6 - 4 6 4 7 6 6 6 6 8 7 4 3 5 9 4 # 7- 4 3 3 4 6 5 6 9 5



But there's a no - bler rest a - bove, To that, to that our long - ing souls as - pire, With ar - dent love and strong desire, With ardent love and strong de - sire.

But there's a no - bler rest a - bove, To that, to that our long - ing souls as - pire, With ar - dent love and strong desire, With ardent love and strong de - sire.

4 3 4 3 6  
6 5 6 5 4

8 7  
4

6 8 7 6 5 4  
4 6 5 4 3 9

9 8 6  
4

4  
3

6 5 6 6  
4

5 6 5  
7

# INTROIT. "Let the words of my mouth."

W. WILLIAMS.

*Andante Legato.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be ac - cep - ta - ble, be ac - cep - ta - ble, be ac -

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be ac - cep - ta - ble, be ac - cep - ta - ble, be ac -

4  
9

6  
4

8  
6

6  
4

7 -  
4

6 5 6 7  
4 3 4 3

7 6  
7

9  
2

7  
6

7 -  
3

6  
3

7  
7

#  
7

4  
5

6 -

- cep-ta-ble in thy sight, O Lord, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deemer, Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be ac-

*Cres. f p Cres.*

- cep-ta-ble in thy sight, O Lord, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deemer, Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be ac-

7 6 - 6 5 9# 7# 6 5 6 4 5 6# 6 6 5 4 3 4 9 7 6 7 6 - 7 6 5 6 4 2 6 6 5 6 5 4 3

- cep-ta-ble, be ac-cep-ta-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, my strength and my Re-deem-er, A-men.

in thy sight, O... Lord, my strength, and my Re-deem-er, A-men.

- cep-ta-ble, be ac-cep-ta-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, my strength and my Re-deem-er, A-men.

4 9 6 5 9 3 6 7 4 3 4 5 4 3 6 8 7 5 8 7 6 6 5 3 6 7



## ANTHEM. "Blessed is the man."

Arranged by GEO. LEACH.

*f*

Bless - ed, Blessed is the man who hath not walk - ed in the coun - sel of the un - god - ly, Nor stood in the

*f*

Bless - ed, Blessed is the man who hath not walk - ed in the coun - sel of the un - god - ly, Nor stood in the way, in the

way of sin - ners, and hath... not sat in the seat of the scorn - ful;

*p*

**Soli. 2d Treble.**

His de -

**Soli. 1st Treble.**

way of sin - ners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scorn - ful; But his de - light is in the law, His de -

2d Treble.

light is in the law, in the law of the Lord, And in his law will he ex-er-cise him-self day and

1st Treble.

*p* Inst.

*pp* night,..... day and night, His de-light is in the law, in the

night, day and night, day and night; But his de-light is in the law, His de-light is in the law, in the

*pp*

law of the Lord, And in his law will he ex-ercise himself day.... and night,..... Day and night;

Day and night, *pp* Rall.

*pp* Rall.



*f*

Bless - ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man that hath not walk - ed, that hath not walk - ed

*ff*

Bless - ed is the man, Bless-ed is the man that hath not walk - ed, that hath not walk - ed

in the coun - sel of the un - god - ly, Nor stood in the way of sin - ners; A - men.

in the coun - sel of the un - god - ly, Nor stood in the way of sin - ners; A - men.

# THE LORD'S PRAYER.

W. WILLIAMS.

251

*Adagio.* *Moderato.*

Our Father, Our Father who art in heaven, Hal-low-ed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done, On earth as it is in heaven;

Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not in - to temp - ta-tion,

But de - liv - er us from e - vil; For thine is the kingdom, And the power, and the glo - ry, For - ev - er, and ev - er; A - - - men.

*pp* *pp* *Cres.* *f* *Cres.* *Dim.* *Cres.* *Dim.*



**Moderato.**

**Soli Soprano.**

O how love - ly, O how lovely is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;

**Organ.**

**Soli Alto.**

O how love - ly, O how lovely is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;

**Soli Basso.**

*p*

**Chorus.**

*p* *f* *p*

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on; Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; how lovely is Zi - on, city of our God: joy and peace shall dwell in thee, joy and

*mf*

*p* *f* *p*

O how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on; Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; how lovely is Zi - on, city of our God: joy and peace shall dwell in thee, joy and

*mf* *p*

*p* *f*

peace shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee. O how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, city of our God:

*p* *f*

peace shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee; O how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, Zi-on, city of our God:

*p*

joy and peace shall dwell in thee; joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

*p*

joy and peace shall dwell in thee; joy and peace shall dwell in thee.



## ANTHEM. "Plead thou my cause."

L. H. S.

*Andante. Con Maesta.*

Plead thou my cause O Lord, with them that strive with me; A - rise! and de -

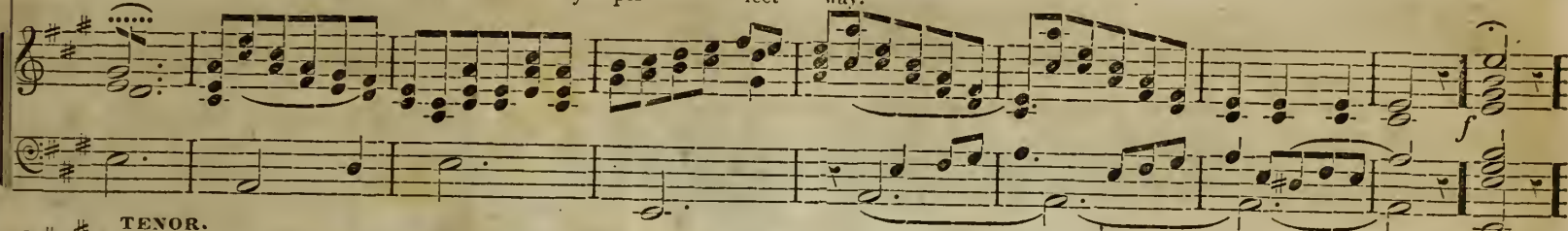
- fend me, my God and my Lord; Judge me, ac - cord - ing to thy right - eous word, And

fa - vour thy ser - vant that walk - eth in... thy perfect way; Fa - vour thy ser - vant,

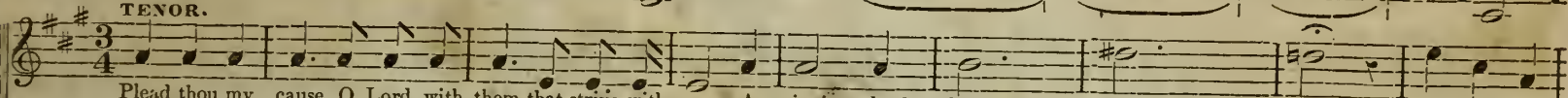
*8va.*



favour thy ser - vant that walk - eth in thy per - - fect way.

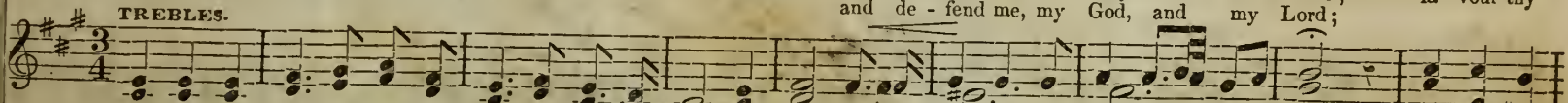


TENOR.



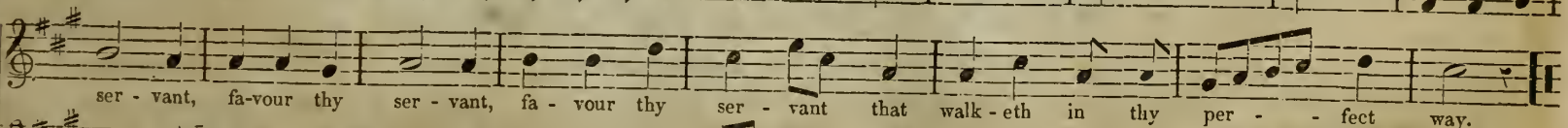
Plead thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me, A - rise! plead thou my cause; and de - fend me, my God, and my Lord; fa - vour thy

TREBLES.

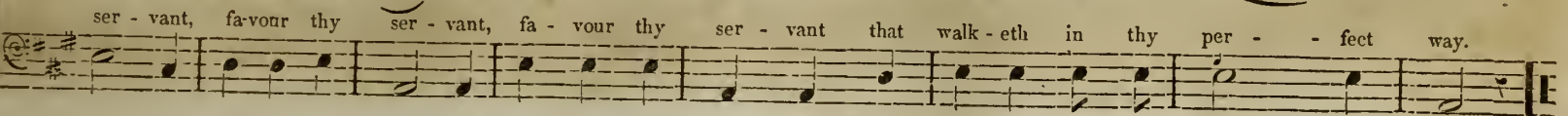
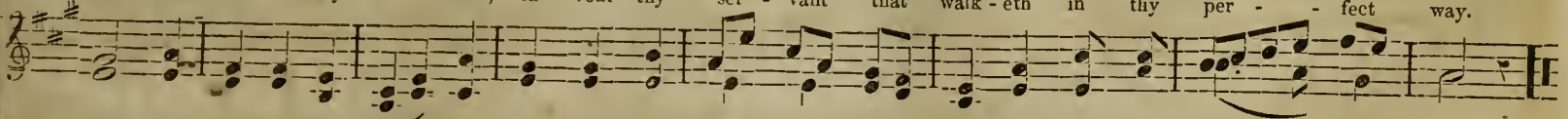


Plead thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me, A - rise! plead thou my cause; fa - vour thy

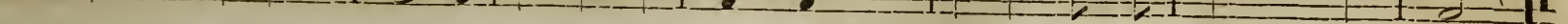
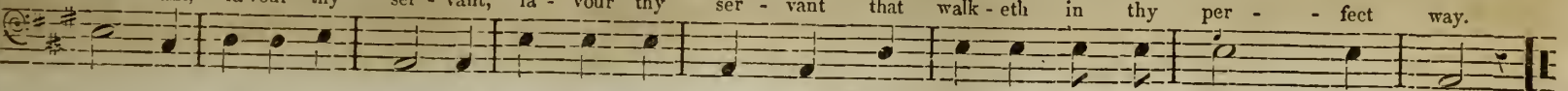
BASS.



ser - vant, fa - vour thy ser - vant, fa - vour thy ser - vant that walk - eth in thy per - - fect way.



ser - vant, fa - vour thy ser - vant, fa - vour thy ser - vant that walk - eth in thy per - - fect way.





*Allegro.*

a new song,

Oh sing un - to the Lord a new song, a new song, a new song, O sing un - to the Lord a new song, ..... a new song, un - to the

a new song,

Lord a new song ; Let the congre - gation of the saints praise him, praise him, the saints, the saints praise him. O sing unto the

Lord a new song, Let the congregation of the saints praise him; Let the congregation of the saints praise him, O

sing, O sing un-to the Lord, O sing un-to the Lord, the Lord a new song, a new song. *Adagio.*

sing un-to the Lord, O sing un-to the Lord, O sing un-to the Lord a new song, a new song.

sing, O sing un-to the Lord, O sing un-to the Lord, the Lord a new song, a new song. *Adagio.*



*p* *f*

Let the congre - gation of the saints praise him; O sing un - to the Lord a new song; Let the congre - gation of the

*Con Spirito.* *Adagio.* *p*

saints the saints praise him; Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, A - men, A - men. A - - men.

*Con Spirito.* *Adagio.* *p*

# SANCTUS.

W. H. LITHGOW.

259

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of our sal - va - tion, Ho - ly! Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts, Lord God almighty,

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of our sal - va - tion, Ho - ly! Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts,

6 4 b7 6 6 5 5 7 7 6 5 3 7 # 7 6 5 # 6 #

*Adagio.*

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee most high, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord most high.

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee most high, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord most high.

8 7 6 5 4 3 6 4 3 6 4 7 5 6 5 8 7 6 6 4 7



**Largo.**

As the cloud is consumed and vanisheth away, So he that goeth down to the grave, shall come up no more.

As the cloud is consumed, and vanisheth a - way, So he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no more,

As the cloud is consumed, and vanisheth a - way, So he that goeth down to the grave, shall come up no more.

Figured bass notation: 6 5 / 4 4, 7, #6 6 / 4 4, 4 2 6, 6 4 / 2 6, 6 4 / 6 4, 6 - 5 / 6 4, 5 4

He shall re - turn no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

**Bass Solo.**

He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more. What is man that thou shouldst magnify him, And that thou shouldst set thy heart upon him

Figured bass notation: 6 5, 4 4, b5 3, 4 3, 6 8 7

I have sinned, I have sinned, what shall I do unto thee, O thou pre - ser - ver of man, Pardon, *Ad lib.* pardon, pardon mine in - i - qui - ty, and take away *A tempo.*

Ad lib

A tempo.

*Tutti.* For now shall I sleep in the dust, and thou shalt seek me in the

my transgression, and take a-way my transgression. For now shall I sleep in the dust, and thou shalt seek me in the

*p* *Tutti.*

*f* *mf* *f* *p* *pp* *Andante*

But I shall not be; And thou shalt seek me, but I shall not be, but I shall not be.

*f* *mf*

morning, but I shall not be; And thou shalt seek me, shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be, but I shall not be.

*f* *p* *pp*

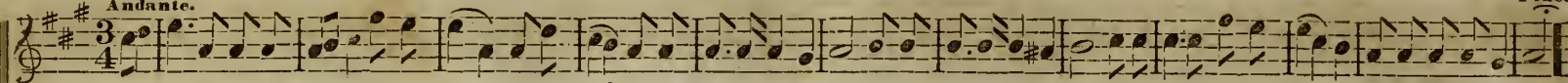


## MOTETT. "Remember thy Creator."

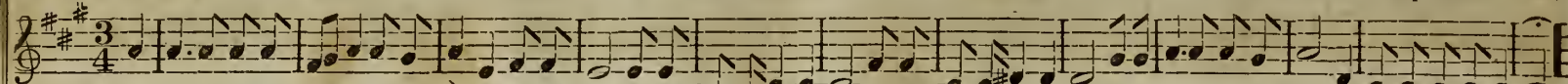
L. H. SOUTHARD.

Fine.

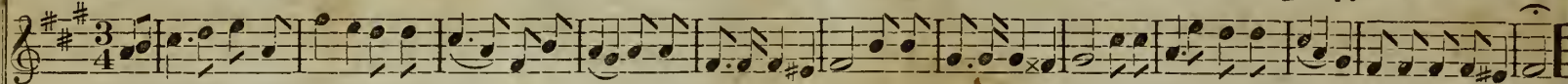
Andante.



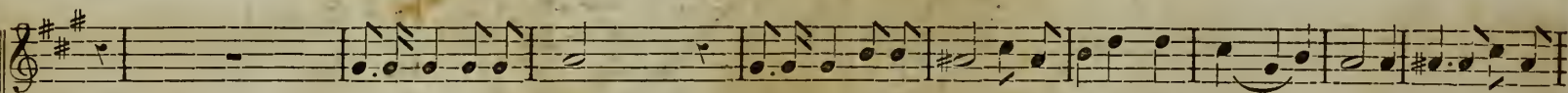
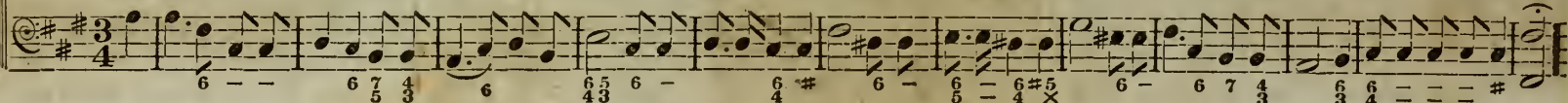
Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, while the evil days come not, nor the years when thou shalt say, "I have no pleasure in them,"



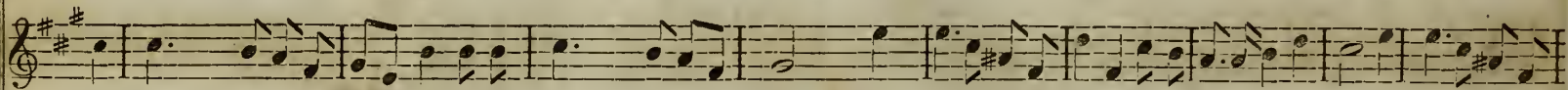
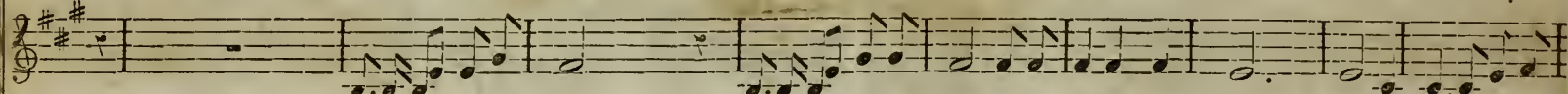
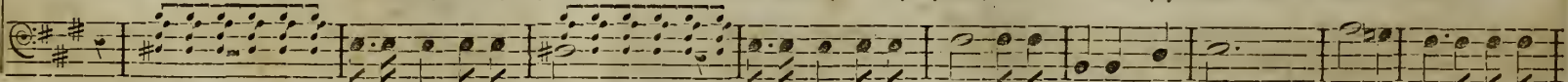
Remember thy Creator, in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, while the evil days come not, nor the years when thou shalt say, "I have no pleasure in them."



Remember thy Creator, in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, while the evil days come not, nor the years when thou shalt say, "I have no pleasure in them."



in the days of thy youth, in the days of thy youth, while the e-vil days come not: Re-member thy Cre-

Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor in the days of thy youth: Re-member thy Cre-a-tor while the e-vil days come not: Remember thy Cre-  
in the days of thy youth In the days of thy youth, while the e-vil days come not

7 # # 7 6 6 5 4 3 7 4 2 # 7 -

203

**D. C. CODA. Allegro Moderato.**

a - tor in the days of thy youth. Re - member thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, ere the e - vil days come not,

**D. C. CODA.**

*mf* *f* *mp* ere the e - vil days

a - tor in the days of thy youth. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, ere the evil days come not, ere the e - vil days

**D. C. CODA.**

Figured Bass: 7 - 6 7 6 4 6 6 4 7 5 7 6 7

ere the e - vil days come not. Re - mem - ber, Remember thy Cre - a - - - - tor, in the days of thy youth.

come not, *pp* Re - member, Re - mem - - - ber thy Cre - a - - - tor, *mf*

*Diminuendo.*

come not, Re - mem - ber Re - mem - - - ber thy Cre - a - - - tor, in the days of thy youth.

ere the e - vil days come not. Re - mem - ber, Remember thy Cre - a - - - - tor, in the days of thy youth.

6/5 = = = = 5/3 9 5/3 4 6 6/4 6 4/5 5/7



*Allegretto.*

Glo - ry to God on high, Good will to men, to An - gels joy, At the Re - deem - - - er's birth:

*Soli.* *Tutti.* *Soli.*

Glo - ry to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth, Good will to men, to Angels joy, At the Redeemer's birth: In

6/4 6 #6 6/4 6 6 #6 7

*Soli.* *Tutti.*

Let saints em - ploy their tongues, With the ce - les - tial host we join, And loud re - peat their

worship so di - vine,

*Tutti.*

worship so di - vine, With the ce - les - tial host we join, And loud re - peat their

4/3 6 5/4 6 6 #6 3

songs, With the ce - les - tial host we join, we join, And loud re - peat their songs; Glo - ry to God on high,.....

songs.....

*f* Soli. And

songs, With the ce - les - tial host we join, we join, And loud re - peat their songs; Glo - ry to God on high,.... And

Good will to men, to An - gels joy, At the Re - deem - - - er's birth, Good will to men, To An - gels

*Tutti.* At the Redeemer's birth,

heavenly peace on earth.... Good will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Redeemer's birth, Good will to men, To an - gels

At the Re - deem - - - er's birth,



joy, At the Re - deem - - er's birth, Good will to men, To an - gels joy, At the Re - deem - er's birth.

joy, At the Re - deem - - er's birth, Good will to men, To an - gels joy, At the Re - deem - er's birth.

7 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

HYMN ANTHEM. "Thy will be done." SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL, AND OTHER OCCASIONS.

W. WILLIAMS.

*Adagio.* *Moderato.*

"Thy will be done." In devious way, the hurrying stream of life may run, Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done."

*Adagio.* *Moderato.*

"Thy will be done." In devious way, the hurrying stream of life may run, Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done."

9 8 6 5 7 6 5 4 3 6 4 7 4 2 6 5 4 9 6 4 7 6 4

will be done." If o'er us shine a glad'ning and a prosperous sun, This prayer will make it more di-vine, "Thy will be done." "Thy

will be done." If o'er us shine a glad'ning and a prosperous sun, This prayer will make it more di-vine, "Thy will be done." "Thy

b7 6 6 6 5 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 4

will be done," Though shrouded o'er our path with gloom, one comfort, one comfort, one, is ours, to breathe while we adore." "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done."

will be done," Though shrouded o'er our path with gloom, one comfort, one comfort, one, is ours, to breathe while we adore." "Thy will be done," "Thy will be done."

b - 2 2 b5 6 4 7 6 6 6 5 6 4 5 6 4



## HYMN ANTHEM. "Remember the poor."

words by REV. H. G. BARRUS.  
W. H. GOODWIN.

Quick and in chanting style.

FOR CHARITABLE OCCASIONS.

The tempest is howling, the storm winds are drear; No star rides aloft the thick darkness to cheer: The streets are deserted, no traveller's in sight, But

*p* Moderato.

few will dare brave the dark tem-pest to-night, Hark! heard ye that sigh? From yon-der hov-el it came, The home of a widow, a

**Ritard.**

**A little slower.**

home but in name. There, des - o - late, lone - ly, and worn down with care, She thinks of her chil-dren, and breathes out her prayer, . . . . . O

home but in name. There, des - o - late, lone - ly, and worn down with care, She thinks of her chil - dren, and breathes out her prayer, . . . . O

God, thou hast prom-ised the wid-ow to bless, To care for the fa-ther-less child in dis-tress; Relieve thou this bo-som o'er-burthened with

God, thou hast prom-ised the wid-ow to bless; To care for the fa-ther-less child in dis-tress; Relieve thou this bo-som o'er-burthened with



**Solo.**

grief; and send thou, O send to my children re - lief. A footstep is heard, her heart bounds with delight, A female has braved the dark storm of the night.

grief; and send thou, O send to my children re - lief.

b7      b<sup>4</sup><sub>3</sub>      6<sub>4</sub>      7

**Quartette or Semi Chorus.**

Bless God, O my soul, for my prayer thou hast heard;

**Cres.**

**Solo.**

I've come, lonely widow, to give you relief, To feed your dear children and ban - ish your grief, Bless God, O my soul, for my prayer thou hast heard;

**Cres.**

4/4      3/4      5 6 7. 4 5  
6      3 4      9 3

Chorus. Allegretto.

Still faithful my heart shall confide in thy word, Kind angel of mercy, thrice welcome to me, May heaven's best blessings e'er rest upon thee. Say, shall we continue the

*mf*

Allegretto.

Still faithful my heart shall confide in thy word, Kind angel of mercy, thrice welcome to me, May heaven's best blessings e'er rest upon thee. Say, shall we continue the

*mf*  
Chorus.

5 - 7      6 7      4 5      6 7      7 5      2      8 b 7 5 7      6 - 7      6      6      4      6 4

Rall.

widow to bless, The fatherless children to help in distress, Be ours then the task, we'll the labor endure, But come to our aid; and remember the poor.

*f*  
Dim.

*f*  
Dim. Rall.

widow to bless, The fatherless children to help in distress, Be ours then the task, we'll the labor endure, But come to our aid; and remember the poor.

6 - 4      6      8 7      6 7      6      4      5      6      7      7      b 3      6      7



Andante Maestoso.

O Lord! I call with my whole heart, .... hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord, hear me, O Lord, I

O Lord! I call with my whole heart, hear me, hear me, O Lord, ..... I Lord hear me, O Lord, I call with

6 4 3 = = 5 4 3 9 7 6 4 2 6 4 3

call with my whole heart, I call; I call with my whole heart, O Lord, I call with my whole heart;

I call, I call with my whole heart, hear me, hear me, O Lord, I call with my whole heart;

call with my whole heart, I call with my whole heart, hear me, O Lord, hear me, O Lord, I call with my whole heart;

my whole heart; I call with my whole heart, hear me, O Lord, I call with my whole heart;

Ritard. Fine.

6 4 3 = = 5 4 3 9 7 6 4 2 6 4 3

*Solo. SOPRANO or TENOR.*

*Ritard.*

Yea, e-ven un-to thee do I call, help me, and I shall keep thy law, Ear-ly in the morning do I cry un-to thee;

*ACCOMPANIMENT.*

*Ritard.*

*f Tutti.*

*D. C. Al Fine. §*

For in thy word is my trust, For..... in thy word is my trust, For in thy word is my trust.

*f Tutti.*

*Crescendo.*

*D. C. Al Fine. §*

For in thy word is my trust, For in thy word is my trust, For in thy word is my trust.

[35]  $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{6}{-}$  7 6  $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{6}{-}$  7 6 6 -  $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{7}{-}$



*Andantino.*

**Soprano.**  
Lord, be - fore thy footstool kneeling, Let thy

**Trio. Alto.**  
Lord, be - fore thy footstool kneeling, Let thy

**Base.**  
Lord, be - fore thy footstool kneeling, Let thy

*p* *p* *p* *p* *Cres.* *Cres.*

**Tenor.**  
Fill our hearts with sa - cred feeling, All our hope is from a - bove.

**Alto.**  
Fill our hearts with sa - cred feeling, All our hope is from a - bove.

**Soprano.**  
grace our spirits move.

**Sym.**  
grace our spirits move, Fill our hearts with sacred feeling, All our hope is from a - bove.

*mf* *Chorus.* *mf* *Chorus.* *p*

*mf* *Chorus.*

$\sharp 6$   $\frac{6}{4}$  7  $\frac{3\sharp}{5}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$  6  $\frac{5\sharp}{3}$   $\frac{5}{7}$  6 -  $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{7}$   $\frac{6}{7}$

**Chorus.**  
All our

**Soli.**  
Lord, with fa - vor still at-tend us, Bless us with thy won-drous love. Thou our sun and shield de - fend us, All our

**Chorus.**  
Thou our sun and shield de - fend us, All our

**Soli. p**  
**Chorus.**

hope, All our hope is from a - bove, All our hope is from a - bove.

*p* **Dim.** *pp*

hope, All our hope is from a - bove, All our hope is from a - bove.

All our hope is from a - bove,



## MOTETT. "In thee, Lord, have I trusted."

Arr. from DONIZETTI, by  
L. H. SOUTHARD.*Larghetto.*

*p* In thee, Lord, have I put my trust, Let me never be put to con - fusion; De-liv-er me In thy righteousness, Bow down thine

De - liv - er me In thy righteousness, Bow down thine

*p* In thee, Lord, have I put my trust, Let me never be put to con - fusion; De-liv-er me In thy righteous - ness, In thy righteousness, Bow down thine ear to

6 6 6 4 6 6 4 6 6 4 6

ear to me, O Lord, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, Make haste to help me, In thee have I trust - ed.

ear to me, O Lord, Make haste to help me, In thee have I trust - ed.

me, Make haste to deliver me, O Lord, Make haste to help me, In thee have I trust - ed.

6 4 6 4 7 b7 b5 6 4 6 7

# SENTENCE. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."

W. WILLIAMS.

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Andantino.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose

4/3 6 4/2 6 6 4/3 4/2 6 7 6 6 8 7 b7 7 6#6 5 4b3 5 4 6 4 6 4 4/3

mind is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee.

6 6 4 4/3 6 6 4 7 6 7 6 3 6 b5 4 6 6 4 #9 4 6 4



To Jesus, our ex - alt - ed Lord, That name in earth and heaven adored; Fain would our hearts and voi - ces raise, A cheerful song of sa - cred praise.

To Jesus our ex - alt - ed Lord, That name in earth and heaven adored; Fain would our hearts and voi - ces raise, A cheerful song of sa - cred praise.

Figured Bass: 6, 5, 6, 9, 6, 6, 4, 43, 7, 6#43, #7, 7, 6, 4, 3, 6, 5, 6, 4, 7, 43, 6, 5, 6, #43, #6, 5, 6, 4, #, 7

But all the notes which mortals know, Are weak, and languishing and low. Far above our humble songs, The theme demands, The theme demands immortal tongues.

But all the notes which mortals know, Are weak and languishing and low.

But all the notes which mortals know, Are weak and languishing and low. Far above our humble songs, The theme demands, The theme demands immortal tongues

Figured Bass: 5, 6, 4, #, 7, 7, 6, 6, #, 7, #, 5, #, 6, 4, #, 6, 4, #, 6, 4, #, 8, 7

Yet while around his board we meet, And worship at his sa - cred feet, O let our warm af - fe - tions move, In glad returns of sacred love.

SENTENCE. "I heard a voice from heaven." FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

W. H. G.  
Soli.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write from henceforth, Blessed, blessed, blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord, Yea, saith the

spirit, That they may rest from their labors, and their works do fol - low them. Blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.



*Dolce. Legato.*

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal, Thou canst save and

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal, Thou canst save and

3 9 6 - 4 6 5 6 - 4 7 5 6 5 6 7 4 5 7 - 6 6 5 4 6 4 6 5

*T. S. Agitato.**With expression.*

thou canst heal. 2. Tho' destruction walk around us, Tho' the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us, We are safe, — If thou art nigh; *Cres.* *Dim.*

thou canst heal. 2. Tho' destruction walk around us, Tho' the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us, We are safe, — If thou art nigh; *Cres.* *Dim.*

6 b 5 9 3 3 3 6 6 3 9 5 - 6 6 7 6 5 4 5 3 4 5 - 6 7 6 6 b 3 9 3

T. S. T. S.

*Doloroso.*

Darkness cannot hide from thee, Thou art he who nev - er wea-ry Watchest where thy people be. 4. Should swift death this

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,

Darkness cannot hide from thee, Thou art he who nev - er weary, Watchest where thy people be 4. Should swift death this

$\sharp 6$   
 $\frac{4}{3}$      $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{7}{7}$      $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{5}{5}$      $\frac{6}{6}$   $\frac{7}{6}$   $\frac{7}{8}$   $\frac{7}{4}$      $\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$      $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{7}{3}$   $\frac{7}{3}$

*Animato.* *Rall.*

night o'ertake us, And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright e - ternal bloom, Clad in bright eternal bloom.

night o'ertake us, And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright e - ternal bloom, Clad in bright eternal bloom.

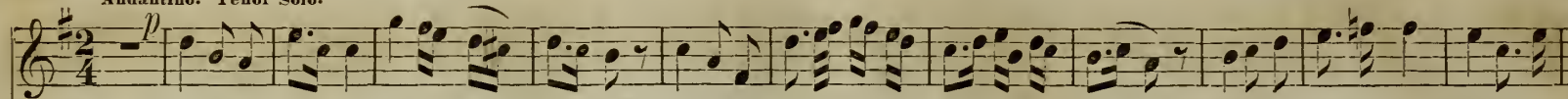
$\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{4}{9}$      $\frac{7}{6}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{5}{3}$      $\frac{7}{7}$      $\frac{7}{4}$   $\frac{5}{3}$      $\frac{6}{b5}$      $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{5}{7}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{5}{3}$      $\frac{4}{2}$      $\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{b7}{b5}$



## MOTETT. "Hear, O my Father."

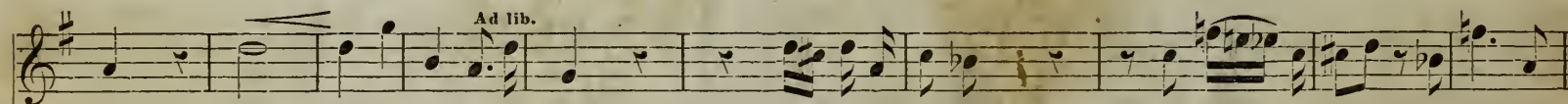
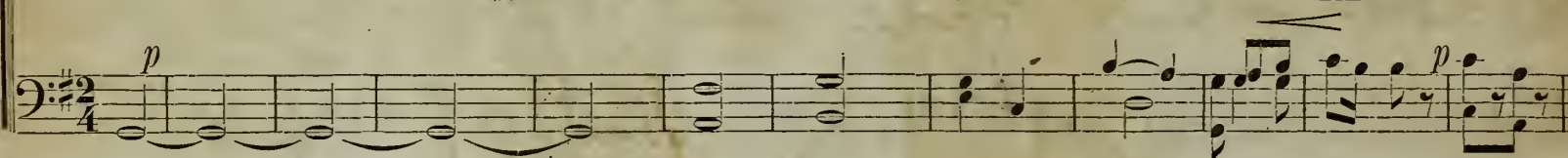
Arranged from MOZART,  
by L. H. SOUTHARD.

Andantino. Tenor Solo.

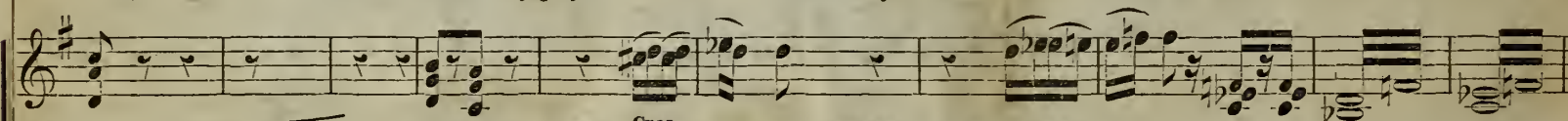


Hear, Oh my Father, my sup - pli - ca - tion, and let the voice of my pray'r come unto thee; Oh turn thee un - to me, help me, Oh

Accompaniment.



Lord; Oh Father, hear thou my pray'r, Comfort thy servant, for un - - to Thee, Oh God, our



Lord, do I cry dai - ly, do I cry dai - - ly, for thou art good,

*Cres.*

*Ped.*

*f*

kind..... and gracious, and of great mer - cy, to all thy chil - dren, hear thou my prayer.

*p*



Soprano.

Alto.

I will give thanks to thee, Oh God our Fa-ther, with all my heart will I praise thy holy name; I will give thanks to thee,

Tenor.

with all my heart, with all my heart I praise thy ho-ly name; I will give thanks to thee,

Accompaniment.

I will give thanks to thee, Oh God our Fa-ther, with all my heart will I praise thy ho-ly name; I will give thanks to thee,

Bass.

Fa - - - - - ther, thee will I praise, Great is thy mercy, Great thy compassion, for thou hast

*f* for - ev - er - more,

for - ev - er - more,

Thee will I praise, Oh Lord,

Our God,

Oh Lord,

Thee will I praise, Oh Lord,

Our God,

Oh Lord,

*f* for - ev - er - more, I will give thanks,

Thee will I praise, Oh Lord,

Our God,

Oh Lord,

saved us, and I will praise thee.

Fa . . . . . ther,

285

Our God;

I will praise thee, for - ev - ermore,

for - ev - ermore,

Thee will I praise,

Our God;

Our God;

I will praise thee for - ev - ermore, I will give thanks,

Thee will I praise,

*Cres.*

I will give praise to thee, Our Fa - ther, world without end.

*Cres.*

I will give praise to thee, Our Fa - ther, world without

end.



## MOTETT. "I will love thee, O Lord."

Arranged from BELLINI,  
by L. H. SOUTHARD.

Andante.

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength, for thou art my rock, and my de-

Symphony. *mf*

*mf* *p* *Dim.*

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength, for thou art my rock, and my de-

- fence, in whom I will trust, My Saviour and my God, My Saviour and my God, my sal - va - tion;

*f* *Solo.* *Tutti.*

- fence, in whom I will trust, My Sa - viour and my God, My Sa - viour and my God, the horn of my sal - va - tion; I will

My Saviour and my God, My Saviour and my God, my sal - va - tion;

Up - on the Lord, Up - on the Lord, For He is wor - thy to be praised; So shall I be saved from

call,..... I will call..... For He is wor - thy to be praised; So shall I be saved from

up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord,

*Soli.* *Crescendo.* *f* *pp* *Soli.*

all.. my sins. *Soli.* *Tutti.* Forever - more, Forever - more, A - men, A - men.

So shall I be saved from all.. my sins. *Soli.* *Tutti.*

all.. my sins, So shall I be saved from all.. my sins. Forever - more, Forever - more, A - men, A - men.



APPROPRIATE FOR THE CLOSE OF AN EVENING SERVICE.

**Espressivo.** **Soli.**

Hear our pe - ti - tion: *p* Lead us in thine own way, Grant us we

**Chorus.**

O thou who hearest prayer, Through his submission, Who did our sorrows bear, Hear our pe - ti - tion:

**Soli.**

Who did our sorrows bear, Hear our pe - ti - tion: *p* Lead us in thine own way, Grant us we

**Chorus.**

6 5 4 - 5 3 6 5 4 3 7 6

**Solo TENOR or SOPRANO.**

hum - bly pray, For all our sins this day, ..... Holy con - tri - tion. They shall lie down in peace, Lord whom thou

**ORGAN.**

hum - bly pray, For all our sins this day, ..... Holy con - tri - tion.

6 7 6 5 3 3 6 6 4 7 5 4 7

*Soli.*

keep - est, Thy mercies nev - er cease, Thou nev - er sleepest; They shall lie down in peace, Lord, whom thou keep - est, Thy mercies never

*Soli.*

They shall lie down in peace, Lord, whom thou keepest, Thy mercies never

*Soli.*

6 4 9 7 6 7 9 7 6 4 6 4 9 7 6 7

*Chorus. m*

cease, . . . Thou never sleepest; Guard us till morning's ray, Bids us a - gain es-say, Who shall pour forth the lay, . . . Loudest and deep-est.

*Chorus. m*

cease, . . . Thou never sleepest; Guard us till morning's ray, Bids us a - gain es-say, Who shall pour forth the lay, . . . Loudest and deep-est.

[37] 6 6 6 4 7 5 3 6 5 4 3 7 6 4 6 7 4 6 5 4 3 6 4 7 5 3



FOR THANKSGIVING, OR COMMENCING SERVICE.

*Allegro Moderato.*

SOPRANO SOLO.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord; With my whole heart do I give thanks to thee;

SYMPHONY.

ACCOMPANIMENT.

TENOR SOLO.

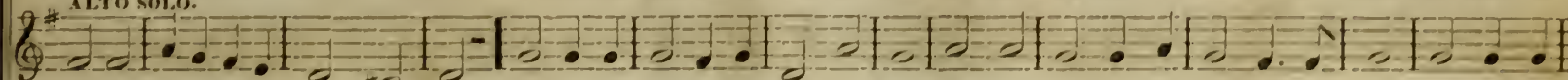
BASS SOLO.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord; With my whole heart do I give thanks to thee; I will speak of all thy won - drous works;

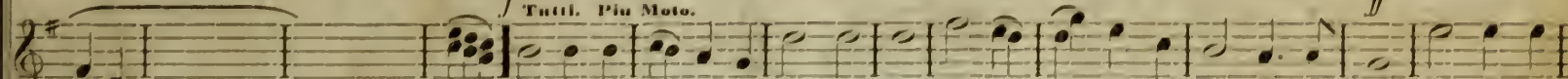
*f* Tutti. Più Moto.

I will be glad, and re-joice in Thee, Yea, my songs will I make of thy name, God shall en-

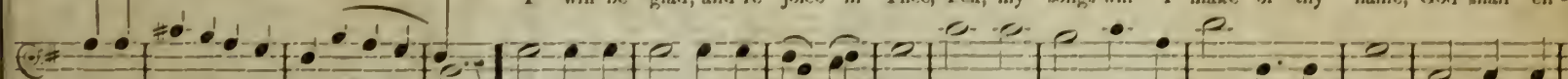
## ALTO SOLO.



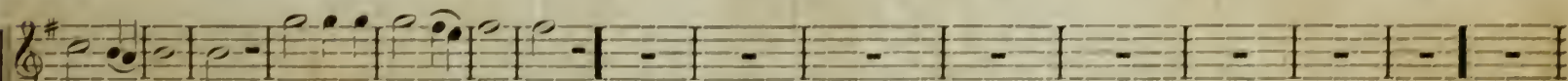
I will speak of all thy won-drous works.

*f* Tutti. Più Moto.

I will be glad, and re-joice in Thee, Yea, my songs will I make of thy name, God shall en-

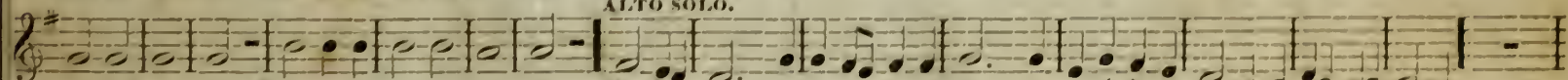


4 5 4 3 3 3 2 6 4 6 7

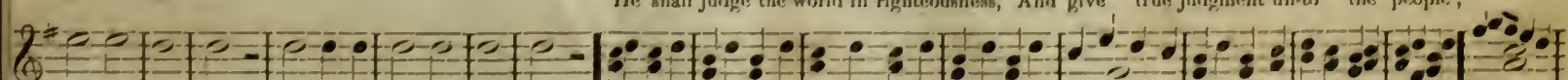


- dure for - ev - er, God shall endure for - ev - er.

## ALTO SOLO.



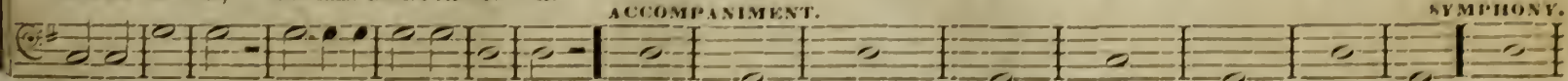
He shall judge the world in righteousness, And give true judgment un-to the people;



- dure for - ev - er, God shall endure for - ev - er.

## ACCOMPANIMENT.

## SYMPHONY.



7 6

7 6



## Allegro Vivace.

O praise the Lord, who dwell-eth in Zi-on, show the peo-ple of his

O praise the Lord, who dwell-eth in Zi-on, show the peo-ple of his

6 4 6 - 4 =  $\sharp\frac{4}{3}$  7 6

wondrous works, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, and show the people, show the people of his wondrous works, O praise the Lord, O praise the

wondrous works, O praise Je - ho - - vah, O praise Je - ho - vah, Show the peo-ple of his wondrous works, O praise Je - ho - vah, O praise Je - ho - -

6 4 7 = = =  $\sharp$  = 7 = =  $\frac{4}{3}$  6  $\frac{4}{3}$  6 - 4 7 = = = 6 4

O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, and show the people, show the people of his wondrous works, O praise the Lord, O praise the

Lord, and show the peo-ple of his won-drous works, O praise the Lord, *p* O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, and show the

and show the peo-ple of his wondrous works, *pp* *p* *Cres.* *f*

Lord, and show the peo-ple of his won drous works, *pp* O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, and show the

Lord,  $\frac{9}{4} \frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{6}{4}$  7 6  $\frac{4}{4}$  7  $\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{3}{3}$   $\frac{3}{3}$  6 6  $\frac{7}{3} \frac{6}{5}$

peo-ple of his wondrous works, God shall en - dure for - ev - er, *p* Praise the Lord, for He shall en - dure for - ev - er.

*ff* *p* *PERDENDOSI.* *pp* *ADAGIO.*

peo-ple of his wondrous works, God shall en - dure for - ev - er, *p* Praise the Lord, for He shall en - dure for - ev - er.

7 6  $\frac{4}{4}$  7  $\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{5}{3}$   $\frac{\#6}{3}$   $\frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{6}{8}$  5 7  $\frac{5}{3} \frac{6}{4}$



Adagio Maestoso.

I ac-knowl-edge my trans-gres-sions, and my sin is ev-er be-fore me, Hide thy face from my trans-

*pp* I ac-knowl-edge my trans-gres-sions, and my sin is ev-er be-fore me,

I ac-knowl-edge my trans-gres-sions, and my sin, my sin is ev-er be-fore me, Hide thy face from my trans-

6 5 4 6 4 - 5 4 6 4 6 4 4 3 2 6 4

- gres-sions and blot out all mine in-i-qui-ties, for ev-er - - more. A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men.

A -- men. *pp* A -- men.

- gres-sions and blot out all mine in-i-qui-ties, for } ev -- er - - more. A -- men. A -- men.

2 4 3 2 6 6 4 3 6 6 7 - 6 4

57

# MOTETT. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord."

From "ELIJAH." MENDELSSOHN.

295

*Piu Adagio.*

Cast thy burden up-on the Lord, and He shall sus-tain thee; He never will suf-fer the righteous to fall, He is at thy

right hand, Thy mer-cy Lord is great, and far a-bove the heavens, Let none be made a-sha-med, that wait up-on thee!



## ANTHEM. "O come every one that thirsteth."

From the Oratorio of "ELIJAH."

MENDELSSOHN.

*Andante Sostenuto.*

**Soprano.**

O come ev'ry one that thirsteth, O, come to the waters, O come unto Him, O come ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, O

**Organ.**

*p* *pp* *sf*

**Soprano.**

come to Him, O come to the wa - - - - - ters, Come unto Him,

**Tenor.**

*p* O

**Alto.**

O come ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, come, come, to the waters, come unto Him,

O come ev - 'ry one that thirsteth, come, come to the waters,

**Organ.**

*p*

**Tenor.**  
Come ev' - - ry one that thirsteth, come ye unto Him, come un - to Him, O hear, hear, and your souls..... shall live for - ev - er, O

**Alto. Cres.**  
Come un - - to Him, to Him, come ye un - to Him, O hear, and your souls shall live for - ever, your souls shall live for - ev - er, O

**Soprano. Cres. p**  
O come ev' - ry one that thirsteth, come ye unto Him, O hear, and your souls shall live for - ever, your souls shall live for - ev - er, O

**Bass. Cres.**  
Come un - - to Him, to Him,

**Cres.**  
hear, and your souls shall live forev - er, O come to the waters, O come to the wa - - - ters, come to Him, O come to the waters,

**Cres.**  
O come ..... ev' - ry one to Him, O come to the waters,

hear, and your souls shall live forever, O come to the wa - - ters, O come..... to the wa - ters, come to Him.

O Come to the wa - - - ters, come to Him. **Cres. p**

[38]



O come ev'ry one that thirsteth, O come to the waters, O come unto Him; Come ev'ry one that thirsteth to the

O come ev' - ry one that thirsteth, Come to Him;

to the wa - ters, come, ..... O come, Come ev'ry one, Come to the wa - ters, come; O come to Him;

come unto Him; O come, Come ev'ry one, Come to the wa - ters, come; O come to Him;

wa - ters, come, ..... O come to Him, O come ..... to Him, come to Him.

wa - - - - - ters, come to Him, O come, O come, to Him, O come to Him.

Him, O come to the wa - - - - - ters, come to Him, O come, O come, ..... O come to Him.

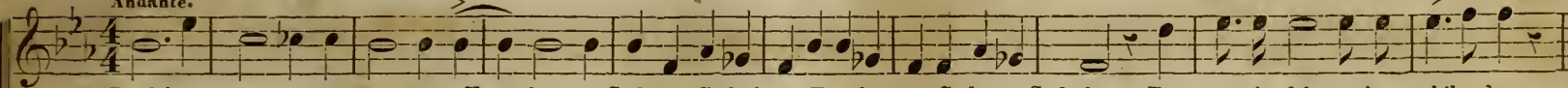
O come to Him, Come, Come to Him, O come to Him, O come to Him.

# MOTETT. "Lord have mercy."

Arranged from GLUCK,  
by L. H. SOUTHARD.

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*Andante.*





- - vation. I will praise thee, O God of my salvation, for thou art both kind and just. Cleanse thou us,

*p* *Crescendo.* *mf* - from all our in - fir - mi -

- - vation. I will praise thee, O God of my salvation, for thou art both kind and just. Cleanse thou us,

praise the God

*b7* *6/4* *7/4* *7/4* *7/4* *6/4* *6/4* *7/4*

Lord have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; Cleanse thou us, from all our in - fir - mi - ties.

- - ties, *f* *p* *Crescendo.* *p* *Crescendo. Ritard.* *Dolce.* *Fine.*

Lord have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; Cleanse thou us, from all our in - fir - mi - ties.

*6* *b7* *6/5* *b7* *6/4* *4/2* *6/5* *7/4* *5/4*

## Soprano Solo.

O hear me, Je - hovah! for I am in trouble, Hearken to the voice of my complaining; Oh

hear me, Jehovah, for I am in trou - ble, Day and night I call to Thee in my sorrow, for Thou wilt hear my pray'r, O God of love.

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.

D. C.



Allegro: Con Spirito.

Andante.

1. Let every heart rejoice and sing, Let choral anthems rise; Ye reverend men, and children, bring To God your sac - ri - fice.  
 2. He bids the sun to rise and set, In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne.

Soli. *mp*

1. Let every heart rejoice and sing, Let choral anthems rise; Ye reverend men ..... and children, bring ..... To God your sac - ri - fice. For he is good; the  
 2. He bids the sun to rise and set, In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet ..... Bow low before his throne. For he is good; the

Andante. Soli. *mp*

1. Let every heart rejoice and sing, Let choral anthems rise; Ye reverend men, and children, bring To God your sac - ri - fice.  
 2. He bids the sun to rise and set, In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne.

7 6 6 6 9 5 6 6 7 6 7 7 6 5 7 #6 4 3 2 1

Chorus. Allegro. *f*

With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise,

Lord is good, And kind are all his ways, ..... While the  
 Lord is good, And kind are all his ways, .....

Rall. ways, .....  
 ways, .....

Chorus. Allegro. *f*

With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise,

4 6 5 3 2 1 b7 7 9 7

*f*

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise: Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the

rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise: Let each pro-long the grate-ful song, And the

*f*

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise: Let each pro-long the grate-ful song, And the

6 6 7 - 4 - 7 - 6 7 b6

*ff*

God of our fathers praise, While the rocks, and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise, A glo-rious an-them raise.

*ff*

God of our fathers praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise, A glo-rious an-them raise.

*ff*

God of our fathers praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious an-them raise, A glo-rious an-them raise.

4 6 4 6 6 7 b6 - #7 - #6 4 2 6 3 6 4 - 7



## ANTHEM. "Lead me, O Lord."

Psalm 5.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

*Moderato.*

Lead me, O Lord, in thy right-eous-ness, make thy way plain be-fore my face; Lead me, O Lord,

in thy righteousness, make thy way plain be-fore my face.

*Duet.*

And make them all re-joice, that put their trust in thee; Make them all rejoice, that in thy righteousness, make thy way plain be-fore my face.

#5 7 6 5 4 4 9 8 9 6- 4 7

They that love thy name, shall be joy-ful in  
 put their trust in thee, They shall be ev-er giv-ing of thanks, Be-cause thou de-fend-est them.  
 Be-cause thou de-fend-est them. They that love thy name, shall be joy-ful in

*Soli.*

6 6 7 6 4 5

Thee; They that love thy name shall be joyful in Thee: for thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing un-to the righteous, and with thy kindness will cover him as with a

Thee; They that love thy name shall be joyful in Thee: for thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing un-to the righteous, and with thy kindness will cover him as with a

45 [39] 7 6 7 6 5



shield, Lead me O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way plain be - fore my face, A - men! A - men.

shield, Lead me O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way plain be - fore my face, A - men! A - men.

*f* *Diminuendo.* *p* *ff*

4 9 8 7 7 7 6 4 4 #9 5 6 6 4 3 6 4 7 4 5 3 7

# ANTHEM. "O great is the depth."

From Mendelssohn's St. Paul.

*Allegro Moderato.*

O great is the depth of the Rich-es of wis-dom, and knowledge of the Father! O great is the depth of the Rich-es of wis - dom, and the knowledge O great is the depth of the Rich - es of the

O great is the depth of the Rich-es of wis-dom, and knowledge of the Father! O great is the depth of the Rich-es of wis - dom and of the O great is the depth of the

of the Fa - ther, O great is the wis - dom, O great is the wis - dom, O great is the wis - dom,  
wisdom and the knowledge of our God! O great is the wisdom, O great is the wis - dom, O great is the depth of the wisdom,  
knowledge of our God! O great is the wis - dom, O great is the knowledge, O great is the wis - dom, the  
knowledge of the Fa - ther! O great is the wis - dom, O great is the knowl - edge, great is the depth of the

the knowl - edge of the Fa - ther. O great is the depth of the Rich - es of wis - dom, and of the knowl - edge of our God.  
and of the knowl - edge of our God. *ff*  
wis - dom, the knowl - edge of our God. O great is the depth of the Rich - es of wis - dom, and of the knowledge of our God.  
wis - dom, and knowledge of the Fa - ther. *ff*



## ANTHEM. "How lovely are the Messengers."

From MENDELSSOHN'S  
Oratorio of St. Paul.Andante Con Moto.  
TENOR.

ALTO.

ORGAN.

How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, the gos - pel of

Voice. *p*

How

To all the

Peace, The Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, How love - - - ly are they that preach us the gospel of Peace, To all the

Voice.

love - ly are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, the words..... of Peace, To all the

*sf*

nations is gone forth the sound of their words, to all the na-tions, is gone forth the sound of their words,.... their words, How

*sf*

the sound,..... is gone,..... is gone forth, the sound..... of their

nations is gone forth the sound of their words, to al the na-tions is gone forth the sound of their words,..... is gone forth the sound of their words

is gone,..... is gone forth the sound of their words,.... the sound,.....

*Dim.*

love-ly are the Mes-sengers that preach us the gos-pel of Peace, the Mes-sengers that preach us, that preach us the gospel, the gos-pel of Peace, of Peace, that

words,

*f*

How love-ly are

*Dim.*

How lovely are the Mes-sengers that preach us the gospel of Peace,..... They.... that

*Dim.*

..... How love ly are the Messengers, the Mes-sengers that preach us,..... that preach us the gospel of



*p*  
 preach us the gospel of Peace. To all..... the na - tions,  
*p*  
 To all.... the nations is gone forth the sound of their  
*p*  
 preach us the gos-pel of Peace, To all.... the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, To all..... the  
 Peace, *p*  
 To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their words, To all.... the na - tions is  
 words,  
 To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their words, To all.... the nations is  
 na - tions,  
 is gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their words, To all the na - tions is

*Cres.*  
*Cres.*  
*Cres.*  
*Cres.*

gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad tid - ings, How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace, How

gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands the glad tid - ings, How

love - ly they that preach, that preach us the gospel of Peace, That preach us the gospel of Peace.

lovely are the Messen - - gers that, &c.

love - ly.... they that preach us the gospel of Peace, They.... that preach us the gospel of Peace.

love - ly they that preach..... us the gospel of Peace the gospel of Peace.



Though friends we mourn, And mourn life's fast de - cay, to life recalled, We rise to end - less day:

Though friends be-lov'd we mourn, And mourn life's fast de - cay, From death's dark shades,

Though friends we mourn, And mourn life's fast de - cay, to life recalled, We rise to end - less day:

6 4 5

Ev - er sing - ing Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Time without end, time with-out end, A - men, A - men.

Ev - er sing - ing Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Time without end, time with-out end, A - men, A - men.

6 5 6 4 7 - 6 5 4 6 5 6 8 7

# THE BEATITUDES.

W. W.

313

Solo, Soprano or Tenor.

Response. Semi Chorus.

1. And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying, blessed are the	poor	in	spirit,	For	their's is the	Kingdom of	heaven.
2. Blessed are.....	they	that	mourn,	For	they shall be	com - -	forted.

3. Blessed.....	are	the	meek:	For	they shall in -	herit the	earth.
4. Blessed are they which do hunger and.....	thirst	after	righteousness:	For	they shall	be....	filled.
5. Blessed.....	are	the	merciful:	For	they shall ob -	tain....	mercy.
6. Blessed are the.....	pure	in	heart:	For	they shall	see....	God.
7. Blessed.....	are	the	peacemakers;	For they	shall be		
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for... ..	righteousness'	sake:	For	called the	children of	God.	
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely,.....	for	my	sake.	their's is the	kingdom of	heaven.	

Chorus. Response for 9th verse.

Rall.

Re - joice, re - joice, and be exceed - ing glad, For great is your re - ward in heaven, For great is your re - ward in heaven.



## SENTENCE. "O taste and sec."

J. E. MULLER.

O taste and see, and see how gracious is the Lord, how gracious, gracious is the Lord; Blessed, blessed, blessed is the man,

O taste and see, that

O taste and see how gracious is the Lord, how gracious is the Lord; Blessed, blessed, blessed is the man that

how gracious,

6 5 4 3 5 7 6 4 7 6 4

## SENTENCE. "Cast thy bread upon the waters." L. H. SOUTHARD.

That trust - eth, trusteth in him.

trust - eth,

trust - eth, that trust - eth, trusteth in him.

Cast thy bread up - on the waters,

Cast thy Cast thy bread up - on the waters,

Cast thy, &c.

6 4 7 6 4

*mf* *p* *mf*

Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days, for thou shalt find it after many days, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days.

bread..... upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days, for thou shalt find it after many days, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days.

*mf* *p* *mf*

Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days, for thou shalt find it after ma - ny days, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days.

6 4 = 6 4 6 - #6 4 3 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 #4 3 9 5 6 4 5 7

# ANTHEM. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

After a melody by MRS. BAILEY...  
Arranged by JULIUS E. MÜLLER.

*Andante. Soprano Solo.*

Bless - ed is he, is he that considereth the poor and.. needy, the Lord will deliv - er him in the time of trouble, the Lord will de - liver him in the

*Organ.*



**Chorus.** Blessed is he, is he that con - sidereth the poor, and needy, **Quartette.** in the time of trouble, the **Tutti.**

**Soli.** the Lord will de - liv - er him,

time of trou - ble; Blessed is he, is he that con - sidereth the poor, and needy, in the time of trouble, the **Tutti.**

**Solo.**

Lord will de - liver him in the time of trouble, the Lord will pre - serve him, the Lord will pre - serve him, and keep him from harm, and de - liver not

Lord will de - liv - er him in the time of trouble.

## Quartett.

him, and de - - liver not him into the hands of his en - emies, in - to the hands of his en - e - mies, the Lord will pre - serve him, the Lord will pre serve him and

## Tutti.

keep him from harm, and deliver not him, and deliv - er not him into the hands of his enemies, into the hands of his enemies, into the hands of his en - e - mies.



## ANTHEM. "Time is winging us away."

w. w.

SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS, OR THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

*Andante.* *Soli.*

1. Time is wing-ing us a-way, To our e-ter-nal home; Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb;

*Soli.*

1. Time is wing-ing us a-way, To our e-ter-nal home; Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb;

*Inst.* *Soli.*

7 5 # 6 6 - 4 3 6 5

*With more animation.* *p Tutti.*

Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Bloom-ing beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be, En-closed in death's cold arms.

*p Tutti.*

Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Bloom-ing beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be, En-closed in death's cold arms.

*Inst.*

7 5 6 6 9 8 6 4 7 5

*Soli.*

2. Time is winging us a-way To our e - ter - nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb;

*Cantabile.*

*Soli.*

2. Time is winging us a-way To our e - ter - nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb;

*p*

$\frac{6}{4}$   $\flat$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{7}{\sharp}$

*Tutti. m*

But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty soon a - bove, Where no worldly griefs annoy, Secure in Jesus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

*Tutti. m*

But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beauty soon a - bove, Where no worldly griefs annoy, Secure in Jesus' love, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

*p*

*Rall.*

$\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{5}$   $\frac{7}{\sharp}$   $\frac{7}{5}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{4}{3}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{7}{5}$



*Andante.*

The Lord is in his holy temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, let all the earth . . . . . keep silence, let all the earth keep silence, keep

let all the earth keep silence, let all the earth . . . . . keep silence, keep

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his holy temple, Let all the earth . . . . . keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence, keep

silence be - fore him ; Let all the earth keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence be - fore him. A - men.

Let all the earth . . . . . keep silence, let all the earth . . . . . keep silence,

silence be - fore him ; Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence before him. A - men.

God that ma-dest Earth and Heaven, Dark - ness and light, Who the day for toil has giv - en, For rest..... the night;

*p*

God that ma-dest Earth and Heaven, Dark - ness and light, Who the day for toil has giv - en, For rest..... the night;

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The second staff is a piano accompaniment line, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and featuring several crescendo and decrescendo hairpins. The third staff is another vocal line, also with lyrics underneath. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, continuing the harmonic support.

May thy an - gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet thy mer-cy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night, This livelong night.

*p* *f* *p*

May thy an - gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet thy mer-cy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night, This livelong night.

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The second staff is a piano accompaniment line, featuring piano (*p*), forte (*f*), and piano (*p*) dynamics with hairpins. The third staff is another vocal line, also with lyrics underneath. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef, continuing the harmonic support.



SOLO. Tenor. Response. Soli, or Semi-Chorus.

1. { And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord }  
thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt. }  
Thou shalt have no other gods be - - - - - | fore . . . . . | me. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy . . . . . | God in . . . | vain. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
3. Remember the sabbath day to . . . . . | keep it . . . | holy. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
4. Honor thy father and thy mother ; that thy days may be }  
long upon the land which the . . . . . } Lord thy God | giveth thee. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
5. Thou . . . . . | shalt not | kill. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
6. Thou . . . . . | shalt not | steal. Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to | keep this . . | law.
7. Thou shalt not bear false witness a - - - - - | gainst thy | neighbor. (CHORUS.)

Andante. Soli. Chorus. Rall. *p* *pp*

O Lord have mer - cy up - on us, And write all these thy laws . . . . . } up - - on our hearts, we be - seech thee O Lord.  
And write thy laws

# ANTHEM. "According to thy name."

W. B. BRADBURY.

323

*Moderato.*

Ac - cord - ing to thy name O God, So is thy praise un - to the ends of the earth; Thy right hand is

Ac - cord - ing to thy name O God, So is thy praise un - to the ends of the earth; Thy right hand is full, is full, is

Thy right hand is full, is

full of righteousness, is full of righteousness; Thy right hand is full, is

Thy right hand is full, is full of righteousness; Thy right hand is full, is full,

full of righteousness, is full of righteousness; Thy right hand is full, is full, is full

Thy right hand is full, is full of thy righteousness, Thy right hand is



**Allegro.**

full of thy righteousness; Let Mount Zi-on re - joice, Be - cause of thy judgments.

full of thy righteousness; Let Mount Zion re - joice, and be glad because of thy judg - - ments.

full of thy righteousness; Let Mount Zion re - joice, Let the daughters thereof be glad because of thy judg - - ments.

full of thy righteousness; Let Mount Zion rejoice, re - joice,

**HYMN-ANTHEM. "Hear! Father, Hear our Prayer!"**

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN,  
By GEORGE LEACH.

**PIA.**

**SYM.**

*p* Hear, Father, Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

*p* Hear, Father, Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

*p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Thou who art pi - ty when sorrow pre - vail - eth, Thou who art safe - ty when mor - tal help fail - eth, and strength, and strength

*p*

Thou who art pi - ty when sorrow pre - vail - eth, Thou who art safe - ty when mor - tal help fail - eth, and strength, and strength

*sfz*

to the feeble, and hope to despair; Hear! Father! Hear! O hear our prayer, Hear!... Father! Hear our prayer.

*sfz* *p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Hear! Fa - ther, Hear our prayer.

*sfz p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

to the feeble, and hope to despair; Hear! Father, Hear our prayer, O hear our prayer, Hear!... Father, Hear our prayer.

*sfz* *p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Hear! Father, Hear!



ANTIEM. "Glory to God in the highest."

H. H. BEADLE.

Glory to God in the high - est! Glory to God in the high - est! And on earth peace, good will towards men, Peace on earth, good will towards men.

*Soli.* *Chorus.*

Glory to God in the high - est! Glory to God in the high - est! And on earth peace, good will towards men, Peace on earth, good will towards men.

*Soli.* *Chorus.*

will towards men;                      Glory to God in the high - est!    Glo-ry to God in the high - est!    Glory be to God in the

will towards men;                      Glory to God in the high - est!    Glo-ry to God in the high - est!    Glory be to God in the

high - est! Peace on earth, good will towards men; Peace on earth, good will towards men; Peace on earth, good will, good will towards men;

*Chorus.* *Soli.*

*Soli.* *Chorus.* *Soli.*

high - est! Peace on earth, good will towards men; Peace on earth, good will towards men; Peace on earth, good will, good will towards men;

*Chorus.*

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo-ry to God in the high - est! A - - - men, A - men, A - - - men.

*Chorus.*

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo-ry to God in the high - est! A - - - men, A - men, A - - - men.



## "BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD."

HANDEL.  
From the MESSIAH*Largo.*

Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that

Behold the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that taketh a -

Behold the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh a -

Behold the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, that

ta - keth away the sins of the world: Behold the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, Be - hold the Lamb of God, that ta - keth away the

- way the sins .... of the world, Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that ta - keth away the

- way, taketh away the sins of the world, .... Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, of God, the Lamb of God, that ta - keth away the

ta-keth away the sins of the world, ..... Behold the Lamb of God, that ta - keth away the

sins of the world; the sins of the world; Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that ta - keth away the sins of the world, the sins of the world;

sins of the world, the sins of the world; Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that ta - keth a - way.... the sins, the sins of the world, the sins of the world;

sins of the world, of the world, Behold the Lamb of God, Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world,..... that

sins of the world, the sins of the world, Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God, that ta - keth a - way the sins of the world, the sins of the world;

that ta - keth a - way the sins of the world, the sins of the world, the sins of the world, that taketh a - way the sins of the world.

that taketh a - way the sins, the sins of the world, the sins of the world, the sins of the world, that taketh a - way the sins of the world.

taketh a - way..... the sins of the world,..... the sins of the world, that taketh a - way the sins of the world.

that ta - keth a - way the sins of the world, the sins of the world..... that taketh a - way the sins of the world.



## INTROIT. "I will hear what God will speak."

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.  
By W. W.

*mp* I will hear what God will speak, for he will speak peace un-to his peo-ple,

I will hear what God the Lord will speak, what God will speak, he will speak peace un-to his peo-ple,

*mp* I will hear what God will speak, what God will speak, for he will speak peace un-to his peo-ple,

Solo. Tenor. 1st time.

O re-vive us a-gain, that thy peo-ple may re-joice, that thy people may rejoice in thee.

Solo. Treble. 2d time.

Show us thy mercy O Lord, and grant us thy sal-va-tion, and grant us thy sal-va-tion.

Organ.

Show us thy mercy O Lord, and grant us thy sal-va-tion, and grant us thy sal-va-tion.

*ff*

Mezzo.

Surely sal - va - tion is nigh them that fear him; that glo - ry may dwell in our..... land.

Surely sal - va - tion is nigh them that fear him; that glo - ry may dwell in our..... land, Sal - va - tion is

Adagio.

Is nigh to them that fear him, that fear..... him, that fear him, that fear.. him.

nigh to them that fear him, that fear..... him, that fear.. him, that fear him.

nigh to them that fear him, that fear..... him, that fear..... him, that fear.. him.



## QUARTETTE. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Arranged from a Manuscript of  
E. S. C

*Andante e Dolce.*

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me be - side the still

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me be - side the still

*f* *Chant.* *p* *Ritard.* *Slow.*

wa - ters; He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths } for his name's sake; The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.  
of righteousness, }

wa - ters; He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths } for his name's sake; The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.  
of righteousness, }

# "WORTHY IS THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN."

HANDEL.  
From the MESSIAH.

333

*Largo.* *Andante.*

*f* Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath re - deem - ed us to God by his blood, to re - ceive pow - er, and rich - es, and

Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath re - deem - ed us to God by his blood, to re - ceive pow - er, and rich - es, and

*Largo.* *Andante.*

*Organ. f*

*Largo.*

wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and bless - ing. Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath re - deem - ed us to

wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and bless - ing. Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath re - deem - ed us to

*Largo.*



Andante.

God, to God by his blood, to re - ceive pow-er, and wis-dom, and rich-es, and strength, and hon - or, and glo - ry, and bless - ing,

God, to God by his blood, to re - ceive pow-er, and wis-dom, and rich-es, and strength, and hon - or, and glo - ry, and bless - ing,

Andante.

blessing, hon - or, glo - ry, and pow-er, be un - to him, that sit - teth up-on the throne, ... up - on the throne, and un - to the

blessing, hon - or, glo - ry, and pow-er, be un - to him, that sit - teth up - on the throne, .....

that sitteth upon the throne, and un - to the Lamb, unto the





*Allegro. Moderato.*

Hark! hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King. Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sinners reconciled,

Hark! hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King. Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.

Joy - ful, Joy - ful all ye na - - tions rise; Join the triumph of the skies.

Joyful all ye nations rise; With an - - gel - ic hosts pro - claim.

Joy - ful, Joy - ful all ye na - - tions rise; Join the triumph of the skies.

Joy - ful,

*Soprano solo.*

*Piu Lento.*

*Organ.*

*Tutti a tempo.*

*f* *ff* *mp*

Christ is born, Christ is born, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. Christ by highest heaven a - dored;

Christ by highest heaven adored,

*p* *Rall.* *Adagio,*

Christ the ev - er - lasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

*p* *Rall.* *p*

Christ the ev - er - lasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see,



A tempo.

*f* Hail th' incarnate de - i - ty, Hail th' incarnate de - i - ty.

*f* Hail th' incarnate de - i - ty, Hail th' incarnate de - i - ty. *f* *Dim.* *pp*

*Solo, Soprano or Tenor.*

*Andante.* Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, now Im-man - u - - el, Je - sus, now Im - manu - el.

Soli.

Risen.... with heal - ing in..... his wings,... Life and light to all he brings,

Soli.

Allegro ma non troppo.

Soli.

Risen.... with heal - ing in..... his wings,... Life and light to all he brings,

Soli.

Tutti.

Life and light to all he brings. Hark! the her - - ald an - gels sing, the her - - ald an - gels

Hark! the her - - ald an - gels

Tutti.

Life and light to all he brings.



sing,..... the an - gels sing, the her - ald an - - gels sing, Glo - - ry to the new - born  
 sing, the an - gels sing, the her - - - ald an - gels sing, Glo - - - ry,  
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,.. the her - ald angels sing, Glo - - - ry  
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,.. Glo - - ry, Glo - ry,

King, the new - born King,.... Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to the new - born King.  
 to.. the new - - born King, *fff* Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to the new - born King.

# "BLESSING, GLORY, WISDOM AND THANKS."

E. S. CUMMINGS.

341

Blessing, Blessing, glo-ry, wisdom and thanks, power, and might, be un-to our God, *ff* for - ev - er - more.

Bless - ing, Bless - ing, glo - - ry, wis-dom and thanks, pow - er, and might, be un - - to our God, for *ff* ev - - er - more.

Bless - ing, Bless - ing, glo - - ry, wis-dom and thanks, pow - - er and might, be un-to our God, for - ev - er - more. *ff* *p* A - men.

Blessing, Blessing, glo-ry, wisdom, and thanks, power and might, be un-to our God, for - ev - er - more. *ff* *p* A - men.

\* The Treble and Tenor may here change parts, if preferred.



## QUARTETT.

"Ponder my words."

PSALM 5.

L. H. S.

Andante.

Pon - der my words, O my God, Con - sid - er my med - i - ta - tion.

First system of the musical score. It features four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Bass) and two organ staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante.' The organ part begins with a *mf* dynamic. The vocal parts enter with a *f* dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Pon - der my words, O my God, Con - sid - er my med - i - ta - tion.'

O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, hearken thou my

O hearken thou un - to the voice of my call - ing, O Lord; hearken thou my

O hearken thou un - to the voice of my call - ing. O Lord;

Second system of the musical score. It continues the four-staff arrangement. The organ part has a *p* dynamic marking. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics: 'O hearken thou un - to the voice of my call - ing, O Lord; hearken thou my O hearken thou un - to the voice of my call - ing. O Lord;'. The system concludes with a final cadence.

King, and my God, hearken thou, my King, and my God.

Fine.

My

Fine.

voice shalt thou hear betimes, O Lord, Early in the morning will I pray to thee; Early in the morning will I pray to thee.

D. C. al fine.

D. C. al fine.



## CHORUS. "Blessed is the people."

VINCENZO RHIGHINI.

From the Boston Academy's Collection  
of Choruses, by permission.

*Allegro.*

Bles-sed is the peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound, Bles-sed is the peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound, They shall ev-er walk, They shall ev-er walk, They shall ev-er walk, shall ev-er

*Allegro. Organ.*

Bles-sed is the peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound, Bles-sed is the peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound, They shall ev-er walk, shall ev-er

They shall ev-er walk, They shall ev-er walk in the light, in the light of his coun-tenance, walk in the light of his coun-tenance, shall ev-er walk in the light..... of his..... coun-tenance, They shall ev-er walk, They shall ev-er walk in the light of, in the light of his..... coun-tenance, walk, shall ev-er, ev-er walk in the light, the light of his coun-tenance,

In his name.... shall they re-joice,.... and in his righteous-

In his name.... shall they re-joice,.... and in his righteous-



ness shall be ex - alt - - - ed! He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, their

ness shall be ex - - alt - - ed! He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, their glo - ry, their

glo - ry and their strength, their glo - ry, their glo - ry, their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength,.....

glo - ry and their strength, He is their glo - - - - ry and their strength, He is their glory and their strength,.....

Cres. - - - - ff

Cres. - - - - ff

Bless-ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound. They shall ev - er

Bless-ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, They shall ev - er

For they shall ev - er

walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, ev - er walk in the light, in the light of his countenance, And in his

They shall ev - er walk in the light of his countenance, shall ev - er

walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, ev - er

walk, shall ev - er walk; shall ev - er, ev - er walk in the light, shall walk in the light, in the light of his countenance.



righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed shall they re - joice, shall

In ..... his righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed, and in ..... his name shall they re - joice, and in his name shall they, shall

*cres.* *f*

they re - joice, and in his righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed,

they, shall they re-joice, In ..... his righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed, and in ..... his name shall they re - joice, and in his

they re - joice, shall be ex - alt - ed, and in his name shall they rejoice, and in his

shall they re - jice, shall they re - jice, and in his name shall they re - jice, and  
 joice, and in his name shall they, shall they re - jice, and in his name shall they re - jice, and  
 name shall they, shall they re - jice,

in his name shall they re - - - jice.  
 in his name shall they re - - - jice.



## CHORUS. "The God of Israel."

From the Boston Chorus Book, by permission.  
 Play the first 45 measures for an introductory Symphony. ROSSINI.

*Allegro Moderato.*

The God of Is - rael, The Lord is our Re - deem - er; God of Jacob, de - sert us not in

*Organ.*

battle; For the Lord is great in power, And the righteous he'll defend.

great in power, he'll de - fend.

Halle - lujah, halle - lujah, Magnify him in the highest; Halle - lujah, halle - lujah, Magnify him ev - er -

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a bass line. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment, with the third staff featuring triplets marked with a '3' and a fermata over a later section.

- more. sing, sing, sing, sing a - loud.. and re - joice, sing a -

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top staff continues the vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a bass line. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment, with dynamic markings *f*, *p*, *f*, *p*, *f*, *fz*, *fz*, *fz*, *fz*, *fz* indicated below the staves.



loud and re - joice, sing a - loud, sing aloud, sing a - loud and rejoice; sing, sing and re -

8va loco.

- joice, sing, sing and re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice.

[1st time—pass from this page to page 354.  
2d time—omit these three measures and go to page 353.]

Omit this page first time.

joice, sing and re - joice, Sing and re - joice, Sing,

sing and re - joice.

Fine.

[45]



Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of gladness, Of - fer him the sacrifice of gladness, He will re - ward thee with his blessing;

*f* *pp* *f* *p*

O sing praises un - to his name, Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of glad - ness, O sing praises un - to his name, He will re -

*f* *p*

D. C. Al Fine.

ward thee, with his blessing; Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of glad - ness, O sing praises un - to his name.

D. C. Al Fine.

## RESPONSE.

W. WILLIAMS.

Lord have mercy up - on us, And in - cline our hearts to keep this law,  
 Lord have mercy up - on us, [OMIT.]..... And write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

Lord have mercy up - on us, And in - cline our hearts to keep this law,  
 Lord have mercy up - on us, [OMIT.]..... And write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.



*Moderato.*

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting! To thee all angels cry a - loud, . . . . . The

Heav'n's and all the Pow'rs there - in; To thee Cher-u - bim and Ser - a - phim Con - tin - u - ally, con - tin - u - ally do cry;

*Slower.**A tempo.*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth; Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty, are full of the maj - es - ty of thy

Chorus. Solo.

Chorus.

glo - ry; The glorious compa - ny of the A - pos - tles praise thee; The goodly fellow - ship of the Prophets praise thee, The no - ble ar - my of

## Chorus.

Rit.

martyrs praise thee, The ho - ly church throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee, The Father of an in - fi - nite maj - es - ty,

## Duet.

Slower.

Chorus. A Tempo.

Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son, Also the Ho - ly Ghost the Com - for - ter, Thou art the King of glo - ry, Thou

## Duet.

Thou art the King of

Sym.

art the King of glory, O Christ, ..... Thou art the ever - lasting Son of the Fa - ther;  
glory, Thou, &c.

## Solo.

When thou tookest up - on thee to de - liv - er man, Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin, When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of



**Chorus. Allegro.**

death, thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all be - liev - ers, Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the

**Adagio.**

Fa - ther, We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge, We therefore pray thee help thy servants whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood; make them to be

**A tempo.**

numbered with thy saints, in Glo - ry ev - er - lasting. O Lord save thy peo - ple and bless thine heri - tage, Govern them and lift them up for ev -

**Adagio Quartett.**

er; Day by day we magni - fy thee, And we worship thy name ever, world with - out end. Vouchsafe, O Lord to

Keep us this day without sin, O Lord have mercy upon us, have mer - cy upon us, O Lord let thy mercy be up - on

us as our trust is in thee, O Lord! In thee have I trusted, In thee have I trusted, In thee have I

In thee have I trusted, In thee have I trus - ted, in thee have I trus - ted, let me nev - er be con - foun - ded, con - - foun - - ded

## GLORIAS.

No. 1. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 2. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 3. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.



*Allegro.*

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to... the... Son, and to the ho-ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho-ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and

6 5 6 7 9 6 7 5 7

43 4 3 3 3 5 7

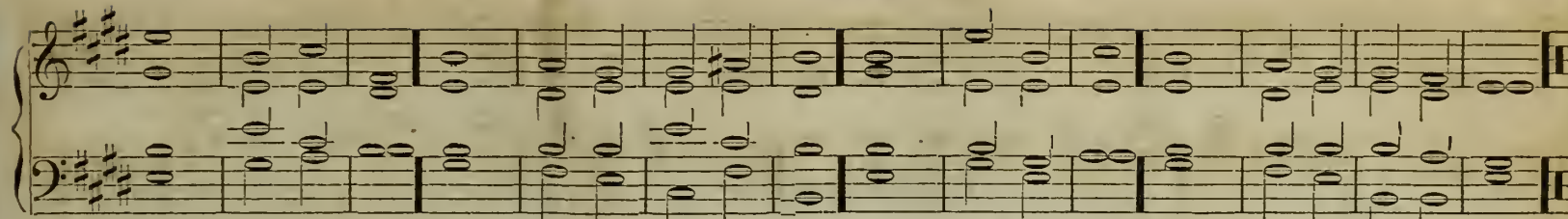
ev-er shall be, world, world with-out end, A-men, A-men.

ev-er shall be, world, world with-out end, A-men, A-men.

6 6 6 5 4 5 7 6 6 6 5 9 3

4 4 4 3 3 3 5 4 3 5 4 3 37

*Andante. Maestoso.*



VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

From Psalm 95.

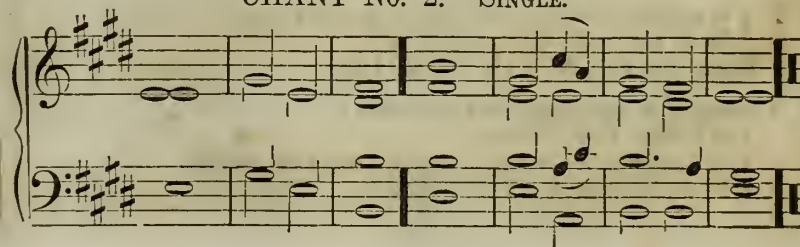
- 1 { O come let us sing | unto..the | Lord ;  
 { Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength ^ of | our sal- | vation.
- 2 { Let us come before his presence ^ | with thanks- | giving ;  
 { And show ourselves | glad ^ in | him with | psalms.
- 3 { For the Lord ^ | is a..great | God ;  
 { And a great | King ^ a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 { In his hands ^ are all the corners | of the | earth ;  
 { And the strength of the | hills ^ is | his— | also.
- 5 { The sea is his ^ | and he | made it ;  
 { And his hands pre- | pared..the | dry — | land.
- 6 { O come let us worship ^ | and fall | down ;  
 { And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 { For he is the | Lord our | God ;  
 { And we are the people of his pasture. ^ and the | sheep of | his— | hand.
- 8 { O worship the Lord ^ in the | beauty..of | holiness ;  
 { Let the whole | earth..stand in | awe of | him.
- 9 { For he cometh, ^ for he cometh ^ to | judge the | earth ; [ | truth.  
 { And with righteousness to judge the world ^ and the | people | with his
- 10 { Glory be to the Father, ^ and | to the | Son ;  
 { And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
- 11 { As it was in the beginning, ^ is now, ^ and | ever | shall be,  
 { World without | end. ^ A- | men, A- | men.

JUBILATE DEO.

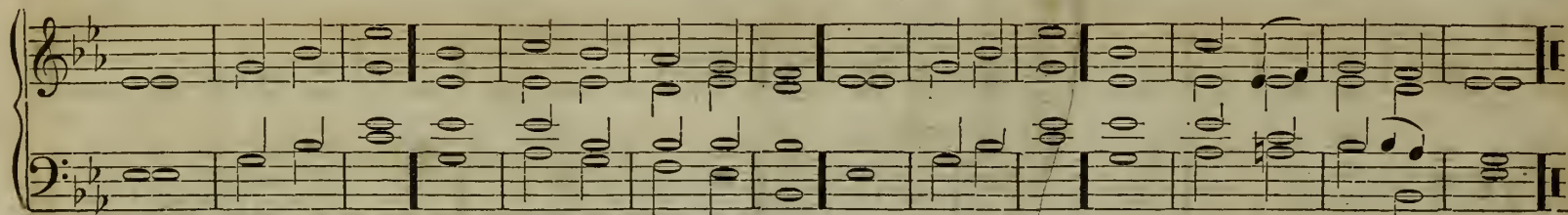
From Psalm 100.

- 1 O be joyful in the Lord, ^ | all ye | lands ;  
 { Serve the Lord with gladness, ^  
 { And come before his | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God ;  
 { It is he that hath made us, ^ and not we ourselves, ^  
 { We are his | people..and the | sheep of..his | pasture.
- 3 { O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, ^  
 { And into his | courts with | praise ;  
 Be thankful unto him ^ and | speak good | of his | name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious, ^ his mercy is | ever- | lasting ;  
 And his truth endureth from gene- | ration. to | gene- | ration.
- 5 Glory be to the Father, ^ and | to the | Son ;  
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost :
- 6 As it was in the beginning, ^ is now, ^ and | ever | shall be,  
 World without | end. ^ A- | men, A- | men.

CHANT No. 2. SINGLE.







## BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

- 1 Praise the Lord,  $\wedge$  | O my | soul ;  
And all that is within me  $\wedge$  | praise his | holy | name.
- 2 Praise the Lord,  $\wedge$  | O my | soul ;  
And for- | get not | all his | benefits.
- 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,  
And | healeth..all | thine in- | firmities.
- 4 Who saveth thy | life..from de- | struction ;  
And crowneth thee with | mercy..and | loving | kindness.
- 5 O praise the Lord,  $\wedge$  ye angels of his,  $\wedge$  ye that ex- | cel in | strength ;  
    { Ye that fulfil his commandment,  $\wedge$   
    { And hearken unto the | voice of | his— | word.
- 6 O praise the Lord,  $\wedge$  | all..ye his | hosts ;  
Ye servants of | his  $\wedge$  that | do his | pleasure.
- 7 { O speak good of the Lord,  $\wedge$  all ye works of his,  $\wedge$   
    { In all places of | his do- | minion.  
Praise thou the | Lord,  $\wedge$  O | — my | soul.
- 8 Glory be to the Father,  $\wedge$  and to the Son ;  
And to the | Holy | Ghost ;  
As it was in the beginning,  $\wedge$  is now,  $\wedge$  and ever shall be,  
| World without | end.  $\wedge$  A- | men.

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 29.

- 1 { Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,  
    { Give unto the Lord | glory..and | strength.
- 2 { Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name ;  
    { Worship the | Lord..in the | beauty..of | holiness.
- 3 { The voice of the Lord is upon the waters :  
    { The God of | glory | thundereth ;
- 4 { The voice of the Lord is powerful,  
    { The voice of the | Lord is | full of | majesty.
- 5 { The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars ;  
    { Yea, the Lord breaketh the | cedars..of | Lebanon.
- 6 The voice of the Lord di- | videth..the | flames of | fire.
- 7 { The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness ;  
    { And maketh | bare the | forests.
- 8 And in his temple doth | every..one | speak..of his | glory.
- 9 { The Lord sitteth upon the flood ;  
    { Yea, the Lord sitteth | King for- | ever.
- 10 { The Lord will give strength unto his people ;  
    { The Lord will | bless his | people..with | peace.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

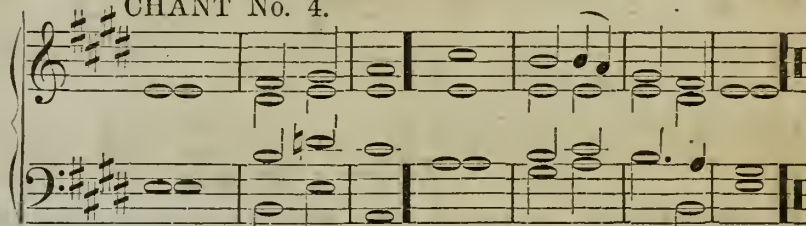
- 1 *mf* { Chant No. 4.  
We praise..thee, O God;  
We acknowledge thee to | be the | Lord.  
All the earth doth worship thee, the | Father | ever- | lasting.
- 2 { Chant No. 5.  
To thee all Angels cry aloud;  
The Heavens, and all the | Powers there- | in.  
To thee, Cherubim and Seraphim con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,
- 3 *pp* { Chant No. 4. *mf*  
Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God of | Sabaoth.  
*f* Heaven and Earth are full of the | Majesty..of | thy— | glory.
- 4 { Chant No. 5.  
The glorious company of the Apostles | praise— | thee:  
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise— | thee.
- 5 The noble army of Martyrs | praise— | thee.  
The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee,  
The | Father..of an | infi-nite | Majesty;
- 6 { Chant No. 4.  
Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son;  
Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.
- 7 *mf* { Chant No. 5.  
*f* Thou art the King of | Glory..O | Christ.  
*f* Thou art the everlasting | Son— | of the | Father.
- 8 *p* { Chant No. 6.  
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,  
Thou didst humble thyself to be | born..of a | Virgin.  
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,  
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.
- 9 *mf* Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the | Glory..of the | Father.  
*p* We believe that thou shalt | come, to | be our | Judge.
- 10 { Chant No. 4.  
*cres.* We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,  
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy | precious | blood.  
*p* Make them to be numbered with thy saints,  
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

- 11 *p* { Chant No. 5.  
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage  
Govern them, and lift them | up for- | ever.  
*f* Day by day we magnify thee;  
And we worship thy | name..ever, | world without | end.

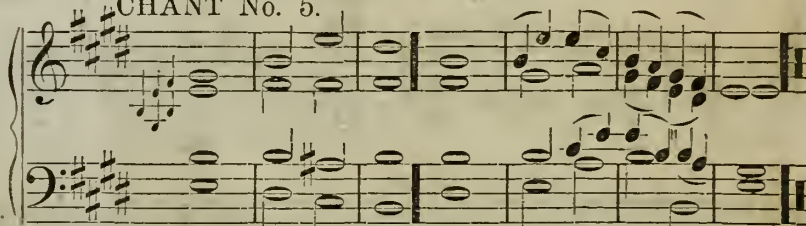
- 12 *p* { Chant No. 6.  
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with-out | sin.  
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have | mer-cy up- | on— | us.

- 13 { Chant No. 4.  
O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust..is in | thee.  
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me | never | be con- | founded.

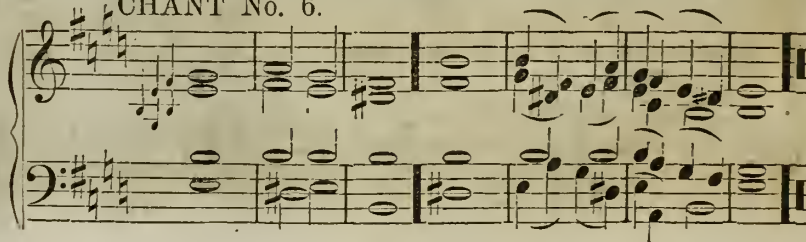
## CHANT No. 4.



## CHANT No. 5.



## CHANT No. 6.





Glory be to God on high, { And on earth } peace, good will towards men, We praise thee, { We bless thee, } We worship thee, { We glorify thee, } We give thanks to thy great glory, O Lord God, { heav'nly King;

6 7 # 6 6 7 7 - 4 3 # 6

God the Father Al - mighty; { O Lord the only begotten Son, } Jesus Christ; { O Lord God, } Son of the Father, That takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy up-on us,

4 2 6 # 5 4 3 # 6 6 # 7 6 4 - 5 4 #

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Have mer - cy up - on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Re - ceive, re - ceive our prayer;

6 4 - 5 4 # 6 4 - 6 5 4 #

{ Thou that sittest at the right hand of } God the Father, Have mer - cy up - on us; For thou only art Holy, Thou on - ly art the Lord;

6/4 6 5-4# 6 7 7

Thou only O Christ with the Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high in the glory of God the Father; A - - - men.

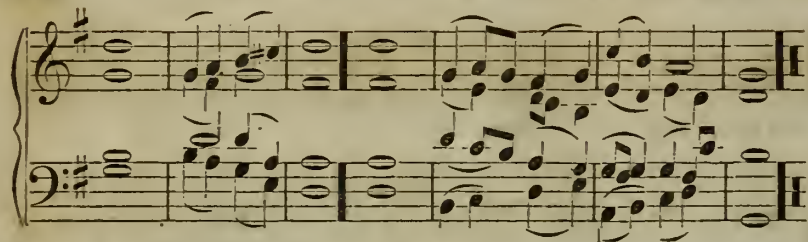
6 6/4 7 #6/4 6 7

## CHANT. No. 7. SINGLE.

W. W.

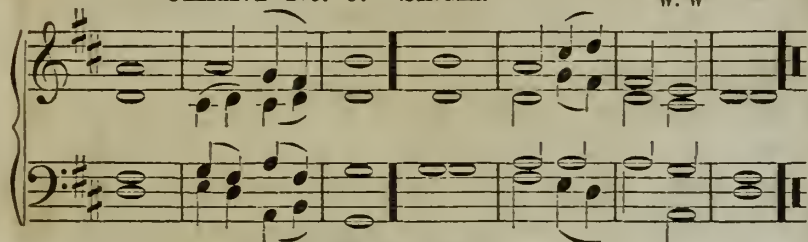
- |   |                       |  |        |       |            |           |
|---|-----------------------|--|--------|-------|------------|-----------|
| 1. Holy, holy, holy,.....                                   | Lord God Al - mighty. | 2. Which was, and.....   | is,    | and   | is to      | come.     |
| 3. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor, and | power.                | 4. For thou hast created all things, And for thy pleasure they.....        | are    | and   | were cre - | ated.     |
| 2. Worthy is the Lamb .....                                 | that was              | slain, 6. To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, And strength, and..... | honor, | and   | glory, and | blessing. |
| 7. Blessing, and honor, and .....                           | glory, and            | power, 9. Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, And unto the.....      | Lamb   | for - | ever, and  | ever.     |





## CHANT No. 9. SINGLE.

W. W



## SELECTION.

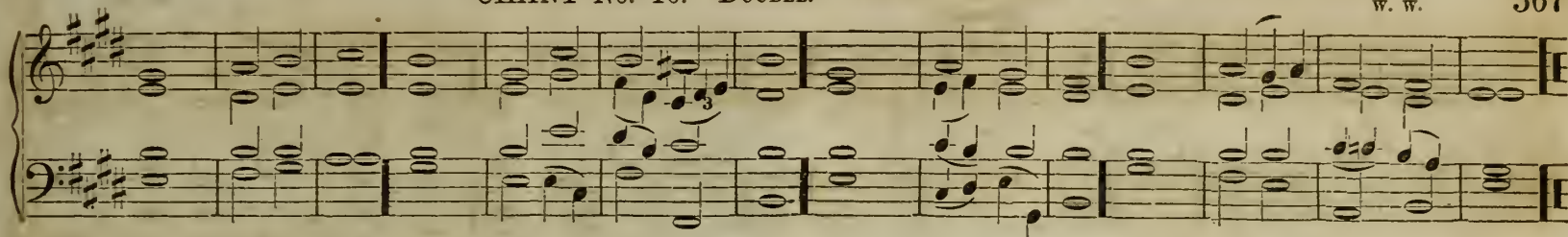
From Psalm 27.

- 1 The Lord is my light and my salvation, | Whom shall I | fear ?
- 2 The Lord is the strength of my life ; Of | whom shall I | be a- | fraid ?
- 3 One thing have I desired of the Lord ; | That will I | seek after ;
- 4 { That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, | all the days of my life, |
- { To behold the beauty of the Lord ; | And | to in- | quire in his | temple.
- 5 { And now shall mine head be lifted up
- { Above mine enemies | round a- | bout me.
- 6 { Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy ; |
- { I will sing, | yea, | I will sing | praises | unto the | Lord. |
- 7 Hear, O Lord, | when I | cry with my | voice.
- 8 Have mercy also up- | on me and | answer | me.
- 9 When thou saidest, | Seek ye my | face ;
- 10 My heart said unto thee, | Thy | face, Lord, | will I | seek,
- 11 Wait on the Lord, | Wait on the | Lord.
- 12 { Be of good courage, | and he shall strengthen thine heart ; |
- { | Wait, I | say, on the | Lord. |

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 33.

- 1 { Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous ;
- { For praise is | comely for the | upright.
- 2 { Praise the Lord with harp,
- { Sing unto him with the psaltery, and an | instru-ment | of ten | strings.
- 3 { Sing unto him a new song :
- { Play skilfully with a | loud— | noise :
- 4 { For the word of the Lord is right,
- { And all his | works are | done in | truth.
- 5 { He loveth righteousness and judgment :
- { The earth is full of the | goodness of the | Lord.
- 6 { By the word of the Lord were the heavens made ;
- { And all the host of them by the | breath of | his— | mouth.
- 7 { He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap :
- { He layeth up the | depth in | storehouses.
- 8 { Let all the earth fear the Lord ;
- { Let all the inhabitants of the | world stand in | awe of | him.
- 9 { For he spake, and it was done ;
- { He commanded, and | it stood | fast.
- 10 { The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought ;
- { He maketh the devices of the | people of | none ef- | fect.
- 11 { The counsel of the Lord standeth forever,
- { The thoughts of his heart to | all gene- | rations.
- 12 { Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord :
- { And the people whom he hath chosen for his | own in- | heri- | tance.



SELECTION.

From Psalm 96.

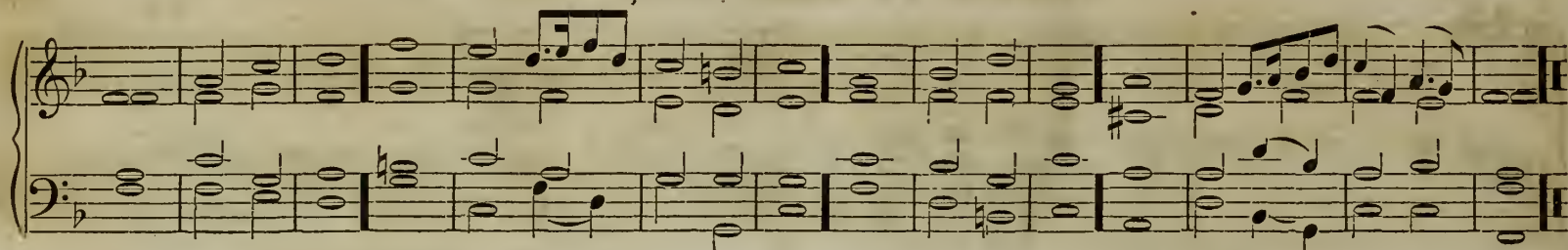
- 1 O, sing unto the Lord a new song ;—  
sing unto the | Lord, ..all the | earth.
- 2 Sing unto the Lord,—bless his name,—  
show forth his sal- | vation..from | day..to | day.
- 3 Declare his glory among the heathen,—  
his wonders a- | mong..all | people.
- 4 For the Lord is great,—and greatly to be praised :—  
he is to be | feared..a- | bove..all | gods.
- 5 For the gods of the nations are idols ;—  
but the | Lord..made the | heavens :
- 6 Honor and majesty are before him ;—  
strength and | beauty..are | in..his | sanctuary.
- 7 Give unto the Lord,—O ye kindreds of the people,—  
give unto the Lord | glory..and | strength.
- 8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name :—  
bring an offering,—and | come..in- | to..his | courts.
- 9 O, worship the Lord | in the beauty of holiness :—  
fear before him,..all the | earth.
- 10 Say among the heathen, that the Lord reigneth :—  
he shall | judge the | peo..ple | righteously. \*
- 11 Let the heavens rejoice. and let the earth be glad ;  
let the sea roar. and the | fulness..there- | of.
- 12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein :  
then shall all the trees of the wood  
re- | joice be- | fore the | Lord.

SELECTION.

From Psalm 66.

- 1 Make a joyful noise unto God, | all ye | lands :
- 2 { Sing forth the honor of his name :  
| Make his | praise— | glorious.
- 3 { Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works !  
Through the greatness of thy power  
{ Shall thine enemies submit them- | selves..unto | thee.
- 4 { All the earth shall worship thee,  
And shall sing unto thee ; they shall | sing to | thy— | name.
- 5 I will go into thy house, with | burnt— | offerings ;
- 6 { I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered,  
And my mouth hath | spoken..when | I..was in | trouble.
- 7 { Come and hear, all ye that fear God,  
And I will declare what he hath | done for..my | soul.
- 8 { I cried unto him with my mouth,  
And | he..was ex- | tolled..with my | tongue.
- 9 { If I regard iniquity in my heart,  
The Lord | will not | hear me.
- 10 { But verily God hath heard me ;  
He hath attended to the | voice of | my— | prayer.
- 11 Blessed be God, who hath not turned a- | way my | prayer.
- 12 { Who hath not turned away my prayer,  
| Nor his | mercy | from me.





## SELECTION.

From Isaiah 40.

- 1 { O Zion, that bringest good tidings,  
Get thee up into the high mountain,  
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings,  
Lift up thy | voice with | strength.
- 2 { Lift it up, be not afraid;  
Say unto the cities of | Judah..Be- | hold your | God!
- 3 { Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand,  
And his arm shall | rule — | for him :
- 4 { Behold his reward is with him,  
And his | work, his | work be- | fore him.
- 5 { He shall feed his flock like a shepherd;  
He shall gather the lambs with his arm,  
And carry them | in his | bosom.
- 6 And shall gently lead | those that | are with | young.
- 7 { They that wait upon the Lord shall re- | new their | strength.
- 8 { They shall mount up with wings as eagles;  
They shall run and not be weary,  
And they shall | walk, shall | walk and..not | faint.

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 48.

- 1 { Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,  
In the city of our God, in the | mountain..of his | holiness.
- 2 { Beautiful for situation,  
The joy of the whole | earth is | Mount— | Zion.
- 3 On the sides of the north, the city of the | great— | King.
- 4 God is known in her | palaces | for a | refuge.
- 5 { We have thought of thy loving-kindness,  
O God in the | midst..of thy | temple.
- 6 { According to thy name, O God,  
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:  
Thy right | hand is | full of | righteousness.
- 7 { Let Mount Zion rejoice,  
Let the daughters of Judah be glad,  
Be- | cause of..thy | judgements.
- 8 { Walk about Zion, and go round about her:  
| Tell..ye the | towers there- | of.
- 9 { Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces;  
That ye may tell it to the gene- | ra-tion | following.
- 10 { For this God is our God, for ever and ever;  
He will be our | guide..even | unto | death.

CHANT No. 12. SINGLE. May be played in the key of D, if preferred.



SELECTION.

From Isaiah 56.

- 1 Thns saith the Lord unto them that | keep my | Sabbaths ;
- 2 { And choose the things that please me,  
And take | hold of | my — | covenant ;
- 3 { Even unto them will I give in mine house,  
And with- | in my | walls,
- 4 { A place and a name better than of sons and of daughters :  
I will give them an everlasting | name,..that shall |  
not be..ent | off.
- 5 { Also the sons of the stranger that join themselves to the Lord,  
To serve him, and to love the name of the Lord,  
To | be his | servants,
- 6 { Every one that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it,  
And taketh | hold of | my — | covenant ;
- 7 { Even them will I bring to my holy monntain,  
And make them joyful in my | house of | prayer :
- 8 { Their burnt offerings and their sacrifices shall be accepted  
upon mine altar :  
For my house shall be called a house of | prayer for | all — | people.

[47]

SELECTION.

From Mal. 3.

- 1 { Behold, I will send my messenger,  
And he shall prepare the | way be- | fore me :
- 2 { And the Lord whom ye seek,  
Shall | suddenly..come | to his | temple.
- 3 { Even the messenger of the covenant,  
Whom | ye de- | light in.
- 4 { Behold, he shall come,—  
He shall | come..saith the | Lord of | hosts.
- 5 { But who may abide the day of his coming ?  
And who shall stand when | he ap- | peareth ?
- 6 For he is like a refiner's | fire, and | like..fuller's | soap.
- 7 And he shall sit as a refiner, and | purifier..of | silver ;  
{ And he shall purify the sons of Levi,
- 8 { And purge them as gold and silver,  
{ That they may offer unto the | Lord an | offering..in | righteousness.
- 9 { Then shall the offerings of Judah and Jerusalem  
Be pleasant unto the Lord,  
As in the days of old, as in | former | years.
- 10 { Then shall the offerings of Judah and Jerusalem  
Be pleasant unto the Lord,  
As in the days of | old,..as in | former | years.

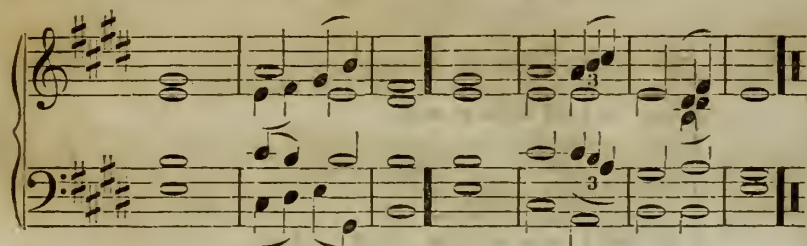
SELECTION.

From Psalm 37.

- 1 { I have scen the wicked in great power,  
And spreading himself like a | green— | bay-tree.
- 2 { Yet he passed away, and lo he was not ;  
Yea, I sought him, but | he could | not be | found.
- 3 { Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright ;  
For the end of that | man is | peace.
- 4 { But the transgressors shall be destroyed together,  
The end of the | wicked..shall | be cut | off.
- 5 { But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord :  
He is their strength in | time of | trouble.
- 6 { And the Lord will help them, and deliver them ;  
He will deliver them from the wicked,  
And save them, be- | cause they | trust in | him.



## CHANT No. 13. SINGLE.



## SELECTION.

From Psalm 51.

- 1 { Have mercy upon me, O God,  
According to thy | loving- | kindness ;
- 2 { According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,  
| Blot out | my trans- | gressions.
- 3 { Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
And cleanse me | from my | sin.
- 4 { For I acknowledge my transgressions ;  
And my | sin is | ever..be- | fore me.
- 5 { Against thee, thee only have I sinned,  
And done this evil | in thy | sight.
- 6 { That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,  
And be | clear when | thou — | judgest.
- 7 { Create in me a clean heart, O God ;  
And renew a right | spirit..with- | in me.
- 8 { Cast me not away from thy presence ;  
And take not thy | Ho-ly | Spir-it | from me.
- 9 { Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,  
And uphold me with | thy free | Spirit :
- 10 { Then will I teach transgressors thy ways ;  
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 103.

- 1 { The Lord is merciful and gracious,  
Slow to anger, and a- | bundant..in | mercy.
- 2 { He will not always chide ;  
Neither will he | keep his | anger..for- | ever.
- 3 { He hath not dealt with us after our sins,  
Nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iquities.
- 4 { For as the heaven is high above the earth,  
So great is his mercy towards | them that | fear — | him.
- 5 { As far as the east is from the west,  
So far hath he removed our trans- | gressions | from us.
- 6 { Like as a father pitieth his children,  
So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear — | him.
- 7 { For he knoweth our frame ;  
He remembereth that | we are | dust.
- 8 { He knoweth our frame ;  
He remembereth that | we, that | we are | dust.

## SELECTION.

From Isaiah 53.

- 1 { He is despised and rejected of men ;  
A man of sorrows, and ac- | quainted.. with | grief :
- 2 { And we hid as it were our faces from him ;  
He was despised, and | we es- | teemed..him | not.
- 3 { Surely he hath borne our griefs,  
And | carried..our | sorrows :
- 4 { Yet we did esteem him stricken :  
| Smitten..of | God,..and af- | flicted.
- 5 { But he was wounded for our transgressions,  
He was bruised for | our in- | iquities.
- 6 { The chastisement of our peace was upon him,  
And | with his | stripes..we are | healed.
- 7 { All we, like sheep, have gone astray ;  
We have turned every one to | his own | way.
- 8 And the Lord hath laid on him, the in- | iqui-ty | of us | all

SELECTION.

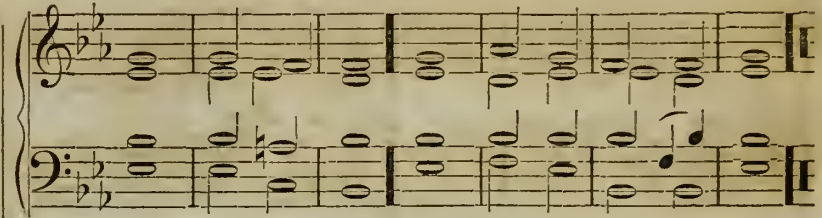
From Isaiah 55.

- 1 { Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,  
And he that hath no money; come ye, | buy and | eat;
- 2 { Yea, come, buy wine and milk  
Without | money..and | with-out | price.
- 3 { Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread,  
And your labor for that which | satis-fieth | not?
- 4 { Hearken diligently unto me. and eat ye that which is good,  
And let your soul de- | light it- | self in | fatness.
- 5 { Incline your ear, and come unto me :  
Hear, and your | soul shall | live :
- 6 { And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,  
Even the sure | mercies..the | mercies..of | David.

SELECTION.

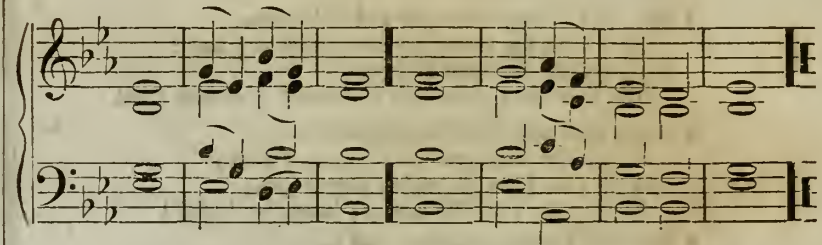
From Psalm 1.

- 1 { Blessed is the man  
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,  
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,  
Nor sitteth in the | seat..of the | scornful ;
- 2 { But his delight is in the law of the Lord,  
And in his law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.
- 3 { And he shall be like a tree  
Planted by the rivers of water,  
That bringeth forth his | fruit..in his | season.
- 4 { His leaf also shall not wither ;  
And whatso- | ever..he | doeth..shall | prosper.
- 5 { The ungodly are not so ;  
But are like the chaff which the wind | driveth..a- | way.
- 6 { Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,  
Nor sinners in the congre- | ga-tion | of the | righteous.
- 7 { For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,  
But the way of the un- | godly..shall | perish.
- 8 { The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,  
But the | way..of th'un- | godly..shall | perish.



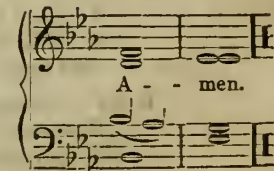
CHANT No. 15. SINGLE.

W. W.

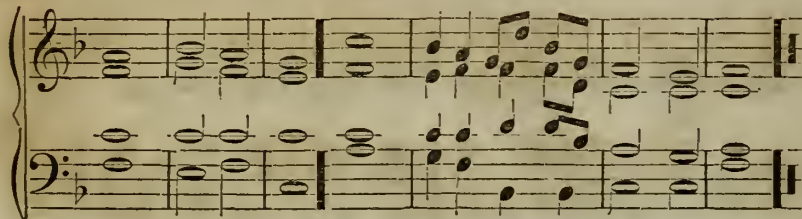


THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- 1 { Our Father who art in heaven,  
Hallowed | be thy | name :
- 2 { Thy kingdom come ; thy will be done  
On | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
- 3 Give us this day our | daily | bread ;
- 4 { And forgive us our debts,  
As | we for- | give our | debtors.
- 5 { And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver | us from | evil :
- 6 { For thine is the kingdom,  
And the power, and the | glory,..for- | ever..and | ever.

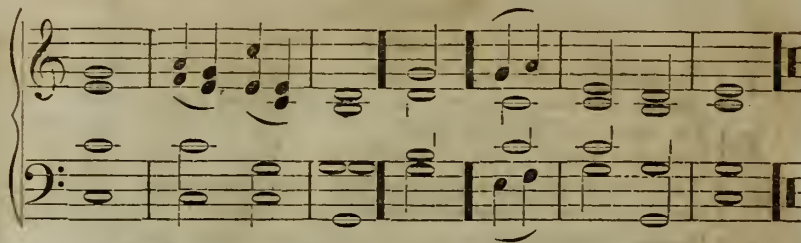






## "GOD SEEN IN HIS WORKS."

- 1 Go, child of nature! to thy mother's breast,  
And learn the lesson she can | teach so | well :  
No longer in the lap of folly rest,  
But hear the | truths that "na-ture" | loves to | tell.
- 2 Go to the forest when the tempest lowers ;  
List to the roaring of the | mighty | wind ;  
Ask by what force the raging torrent pours,  
Or why the | wil-der-ness it | leaves be- | hind ?
- 3 Go to the bubbling fountain, and the rill ;  
Or mark the gentle fall of | silent | dew :  
Ask whence the stream its wasted course shall fill,  
Or who the | lapse of wa-ters | will re- | new.
- 4 Go to the bee, and watch its daily toil,  
And ask what sweetens | labor . . . and re- | pose,  
Who bears it onward, laden with rich spoil,  
And guides it | home to rest at | evening's | close.
- 5 Go to the bird, that seeks her leafy nest,  
To guard her young ones with her | sheltering | wings :  
Ask who it is that plumes her downy breast,  
And tunes her | voice to music | while she | sings.
- 6 Go to the streamlet, murmuring through the vale ;  
Gaze on the wreathing flowers that | o'er it | twine ;  
Will they not tell their own untutored tale,  
And say, "THE | HAND THAT MADE US | IS DI- | VINE."



## HUMBLE DEVOTION.

- 1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit  $\Lambda$   
Our humble prayer ascends  $\Lambda$  O | Fa-ther, | hear it!  $\Lambda$   
Borne on the trembling wings of fear, and meekness :  $\Lambda$   
For- | give..its | weakness.
- 2 We know,  $\Lambda$  we feel how mean, and how unworthy  
The lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee ;  $\Lambda$   
What can we offer thee,  $\Lambda$  O thou most holy !  $\Lambda$   
But | sin..and | folly ?
- 3 We see thy hand,  $\Lambda$  it leads us,  $\Lambda$  it supports us ;  $\Lambda$   
We hear thy voice,  $\Lambda$  it | counsels ; and it | conrts us ;  $\Lambda$   
And then we turn away !  $\Lambda$  yet still, thy kindness  
For- | gives our | blindness.
- 4 Who can resist thy gentle call,  $\Lambda$  appealing  
To every generous thought, and | grateful | feeling!  $\Lambda$   
Oh ! who can hear the accents of thy mercy,  $\Lambda$   
And | never | love thee ?
- 5 Kind Benefactor !  $\Lambda$  plant within this bosom  
The | seeds of | holiness,  $\Lambda$  and let them blossom  
In fragrance,  $\Lambda$  and in beauty bright, and vernal,  $\Lambda$   
And | spring e- | ternal.
- 6 Then place them in those everlasting gardens,  
Where angels walk,  $\Lambda$  and | seraphs are the | wardens ;  $\Lambda$   
Where ev'ry flow'r,  $\Lambda$  brought safe thro' death's dark portal,  $\Lambda$   
Be- | comes im- | mortal.

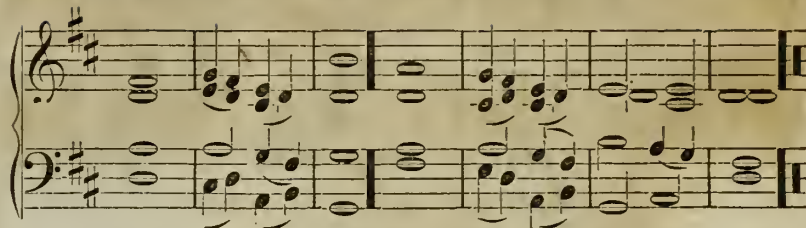
*"Thy will, my God, be done."*

- 1 { My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home, on | life's rough |  
way,  
O, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."  
2 { Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and | mur-  
mur | not,  
And breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy | will, my | God, be |  
done."  
3 { What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no | longer |  
nigh;  
Submissive still would I reply, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."  
4 { If thou shouldst call me to resign What most I prize,—it | ne'er was |  
mine,—  
I only yield thee what is thine; "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."  
5 { Should pining sickness waste away My life in | premature .. de- | cay,  
In life or death teach me to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."  
6 { Renew my will from day to day; Blend it with thine, and | take a- | way  
Whate'er now makes it hard to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

*(Looking unto Jesus.)*

- 1 { Thou, who didst stoop below, To drain the cup of woe,  
And wear the form of | frail mor- | tality,—  
Thy blessed labors done, Thy crown of victory won,—  
Hast passed from earth,— | passed..to thy | home on | high.  
2 { It was no path of flowers, Through this dark world of ours,  
Beloved of the Father, | thou didst | tread;  
And shall we in dismay, Shrink from the narrow way,  
When clouds and | darkness..are a- | round it | spread?  
3 { O Thou, who art our life, Be with us through the strife;  
Thy own meek head by rudest | storms was | bowed;  
Raise thou our eyes above, To see a Father's love  
Beam, like a bow of | promise, | through the | cloud.  
4 { E'en through the awful gloom Which hovers o'er the tomb,  
That light of love our | guiding star shall | be;  
Our spirits shall not dread The shadowy way to tread,  
Friend, Guardian, Saviour, | which doth | lead to | thee.

CHANT. No. 18. SINGLE.



*(For Funerals.)*

- 1 { Brother, thou art gone before us,  
And thy saintly | soul .. is | flown,  
Where tears are wiped from every eye,  
And | sor .. row is .. un- | known;  
2 { From the burden of the flesh,  
And from care and | sin .. re- | leased,  
Where the wicked cease from troubling,  
And the | wea .. ry | are .. at | rest.  
3 { The toilsome way, thou'st travelled o'er,  
And borne the | heav .. y | load;  
But Christ hath taught thy languid feet  
To | reach .. his | blest .. a- | bode;  
4 { Sin can never taint thee now,  
Nor doubt thy | faith .. as- | sail,  
Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ  
And the | Ho .. ly | Spir .. it | fail;  
5 { And there thou'rt sure to meet the good,  
Whom on earth thou | lov .. edst | best,  
Where the wicked cease from troubling,  
And the | wea .. ry | are .. at | rest.

MILLMAN.





## STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

Chant No. 19.

- 1 When marshall'd on the nightly plain,  
The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,  
One star alone, of all the train,  
Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.

Chant No. 13.

- 2 Hark ! hark ! to God the chorus breaks,  
From every host, from | ev'ry | gem ;  
But one alone the Saviour speaks,—  
It is the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem !

Chant No. 20.

- 3 Once on the raging seas I rode ;  
The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,  
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd  
The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark :

Chant No. 20.

- 4 Deep horror then my vitals froze,  
Death-struck, I ceas'd the | tide to | stem ;  
When suddenly a star arose,—  
It was the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem !

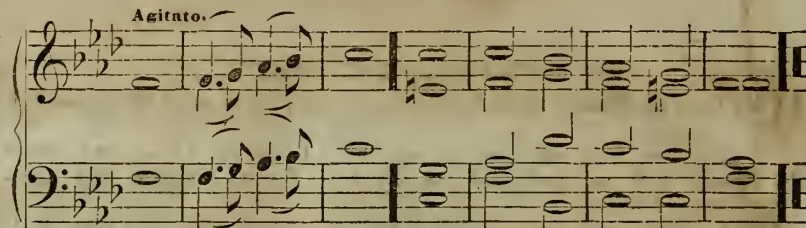
Chant No. 19.

- 5 It was my guide, my light, my all :  
It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease ;  
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,  
It | led me..to the | port of | peace.

Chant No. 19.

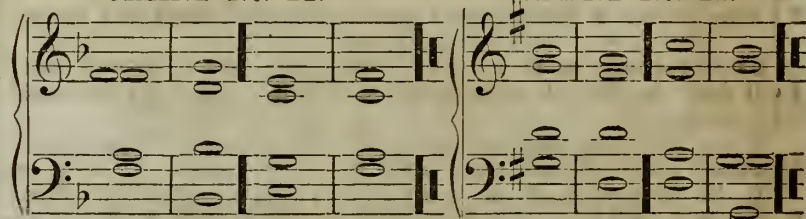
- 6 Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,  
I'll sing. | first..in night's | diadem,  
For ever and for evermore,  
The | Star ! the | Star of | Bethlehem !

H. K. WHITE.



## CHANT No. 21.

## CHANT No. 22.



## SELECTION.

From Matt. 5.

- 1 { Blessed are the poor in spirit :  
For theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
- 2 Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be | comforted.
- 3 Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the | earth.
- 4 { Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness :  
For they shall be | filled.
- 5 Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain | mercy.
- 6 Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see | God.
- 7 { Blessed are the peace-makers :  
For they shall be called the children of | God.
- 8 { Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness' sake :  
For theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
- 9 { Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and  
shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, For | my sake.
- 10 { Rejoice, and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven ;  
For so persecuted they the prophets which were be- | fore you.

# CHANT No. 23. DOUBLE CHANT.

EARL OF MORNINGTON.

375

A - men.

# CHANT No. 24. DOUBLE CHANT.

ENGLISH.

A - men.

# CHANT No. 25. DOUBLE CHANT.

S. G. BUCKNALL.

A - men.

# SINGLE CHANT. (PECULIAR.) No. 26.

E. S. CUMMINGS.

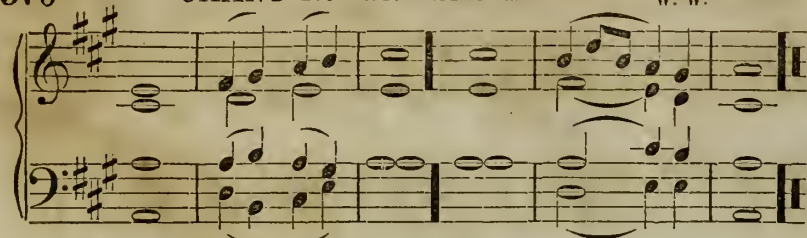
# SINGLE CHANT. (PECULIAR.) No. 27.

E. S. C.

Amen.

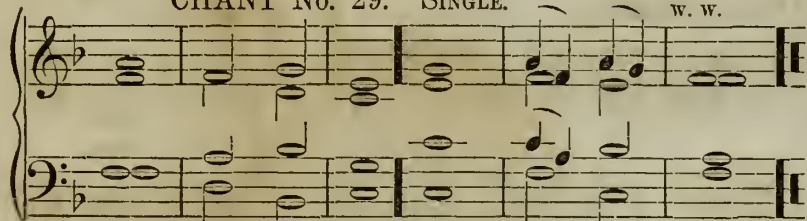
Amen.





## CHANT No. 29. SINGLE.

W. W.



## SELECTION.

From Psalm 118.

- 1 { O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good :  
because his mercy en- | dureth..for | ever.
- 2 Let them that fear the Lord say, that his mercy en- | dureth..for- | ever.
- 3 { Open unto me the gates of righteousness ;—  
I will go into them, and I will | praise..the | Lord. [vation.
- 4 { I will praise thee ;—for thou hast heard me, and art be- | come..my sal- |
- 5 { The stone which the builders refused is become the | head-stone..of the |
- 6 { This is the Lord's doing ;—it is marvellous | in..our | eyes. [corner.
- 7 { This is the day which the Lord hath made ;—we will rejoice and be | glad..
- 8 { Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord ;— [in | it.  
O Lord, I beseech thee,—send | now..pros- | perity.
- 9 { Blessed is he that cometh in the | name..of the | Lord ;  
“ We have blessed you out of the | house..of the | Lord.
- 10 { God is the Lord, which hath | showed..us | light :—  
“ Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns..of the | altar.
- 11 { Thou art my God, and I will praise thee ;  
thou art my God,—I will ex- | alt— | thee.
- 12 { O, give thanks unto the Lord ;—for he is good ;—  
for his mercy endureth forever.— | A— | men.

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 23.

- 1 The Lord is my shepherd ; I | shall not | want.
- 2 { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures :  
He leadeth me beside the | still— | waters.
- 3 { He restoreth my soul ; he leadeth me  
In the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake,  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
- 4 { I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ;  
Thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
In the presence of mine enemies :
- 5 { Thou anointest my head with oil ;  
My | cup..runneth | over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
- 6 { All the days of my life ;  
And I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for- | ever.

## SELECTION.

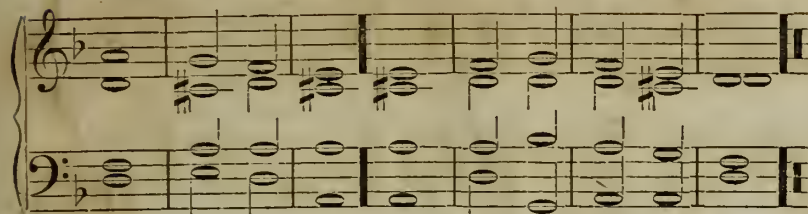
From Psalm 112.

- 1 { Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,  
That delighteth greatly in | his com- | mandments.
- 2 { His seed shall be mighty upon earth :  
The generation of the upright | shall be | blessed.
- 3 { Wealth and riches shall be in his house,  
And his righteousness en- | dureth..for- | ever.
- 4 { Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness,  
He is gracious, and full of com- | passion..and | righteous.

## SELECTION.

From Psalm 121.

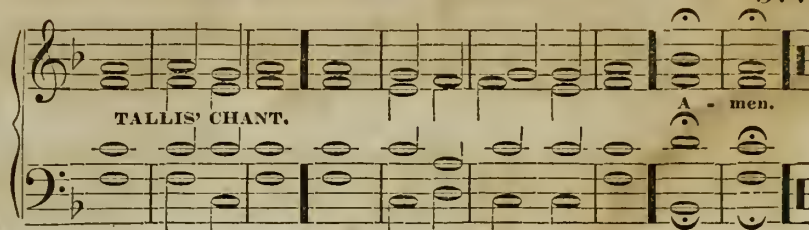
- 1 { I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,  
From whence | cometh..my | help.
- 2 { My help cometh from the Lord,  
Which made | heaven..and | earth.
- 3 { He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :  
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
- 4 { Behold, he that keepeth Israel,  
Shall not | slumber..nor | sleep.
- 5 { The Lord is thy keeper ;  
The Lord is thy shade upon thy | right— | hand.
- 6 { The sun shall not smite thee by day,  
Nor the | moon by | night.
- 7 { The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil ;  
He shall pre- | serve thy soul.
- 8 { The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,  
From this time forth, and even for- | ev-er- | more.



SELECTION.

From Psalm 90.

- 1 { Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place  
In | all gene- | rations.
- 2 { Before the mountains were brought forth,  
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,  
Even from everlasting, to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God.
- 3 { Thou turnest man to destruction ;  
And sayest, Return, ye | chil..dren of | men.
- 4 { For a thousand years in thy sight  
Are but as yesterday when it is past,  
And | as a | watch..in the | night.
- 5 { Thou carriest them away as with a flood ;  
They are as a sleep :  
In the morning they are like grass which | groweth | up.
- 6 { In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ;  
In the evening it is cut | down, cut | down and | withereth.
- 7 { For all our days are passed away in thy wath ;  
We spend our years as a | tale..that is | told.
- 8 { The days of our years are threescore years and ten ;  
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,  
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow :  
For it is soon cut | off..and we | fly a- | way.
- 9 { Who knoweth the power of thine anger ?  
Even according to thy fear, | so is..thy | wrath
- 10 { So teach us to number our days,  
That we may ap- | ply our ' hearts..unto | wiscom.



SELECTION.

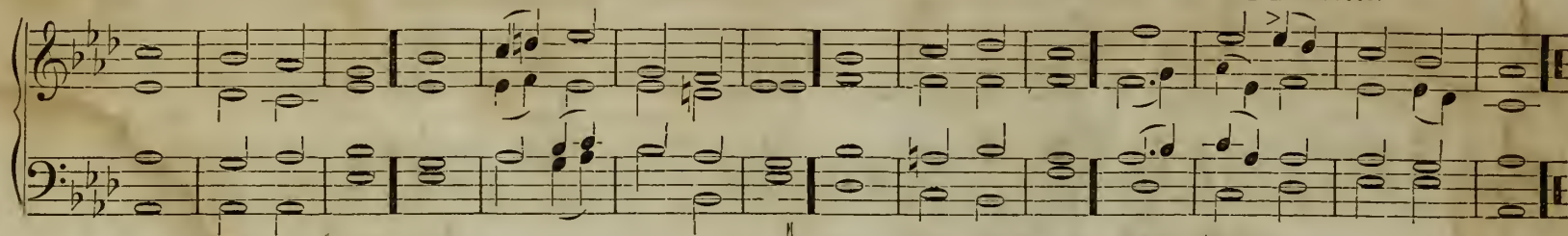
- 1 { Our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is | none a- | biding ;  
We are but of yesterday, there is but a | step be- -tween | us and | death.
- 2 { Man's days are as grass ; as a flower of the field | so he | flourisheth ;  
He appeareth for a little time, and then | vanish- | eth a- | way.
- 3 { Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come ;  
Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the | Son of | man  
— | cometh.
- 4 { It is the Lord ; let him do what | seemeth . . . him | good :  
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and | blessed be the |  
name of the | Lord.
- 5 { Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord, from | henceforth ;  
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their |  
works do | follow them.

SELECTION.

From Psalm 39.

- 1 Lord, make me to know mine end,  
And the measure of my | days,..what it | is :  
That I may know how | frail— | I — | am.
- 2 Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand-breadth,  
And mine age is as | nothing bc..fore | thee.  
Verily every man at his best state, is | alto- | gether | vanity.
- 3 Surely every man walketh in a vain show ;  
Surely they are dis- | quieted in | vain :  
He heapeth up riches, and | knoweth..not | who shall | gather them.
- 4 And now, Lord, what | wait I | for ?  
My | hope— | is in | thee.





## SELECTION.

From Isaiah 52 and 54.

- 1 { Awake, awake ; put on thy strength, O Zion,  
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the | holy | city :
- 2 { For henceforth there shall no more come into thee,  
The un- | circum..cised | and..th' un- | clean.
- 3 { Shake thyself from the dust ;  
Arise, and sit down, | O Je- | rusalem :
- 4 { Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck,  
O | captive | daughter..of | Zion.
- 5 { For ye shall go out with joy, and be led | forth in | peace :
- 6 { The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,  
And all the trees of the | field shall | clap their | hands.
- 7 { Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree,  
And instead of the briars shall come | up the | myrtle-tree :
- 8 { And it shall be to the Lord for a name,  
And for an everlasting sign,  
That | shall not | be cut | off.

## SELECTION.

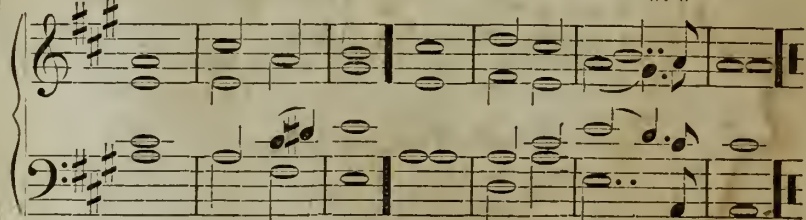
From Zech. 9.

- 1 { Rejoice, greatly, O daughter of Zion ;  
Shout, O | daughter..of Je- | rusalem :
- 2 { Behold thy King cometh unto thee ;  
He is | just, and | having..sal- | vation.
- 3 { He shall speak peace unto the heathen ;  
And his dominion shall be from | sea to | sea ;
- 4 { And from the | river..to the | ends..of the | earth.

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

## CHANT No. 33. SINGLE.

W. W.



## LUKE 2.

- 1 { There were shepherds abiding in the field,  
Keeping watch over their | flock by | night.
- 2 { And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them,  
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them,  
And | they were | sore a- | fraid.
- 3 { And the angel said unto them, Fear not ;  
For behold, I bring you good tidings  
Of great joy, which shall be to | all— | people.
- 4 { For unto you is born this day, in the city of David,  
A | Saviour,..who is | Christ the | Lord.
- 5 { And suddenly there was with the angel,  
A multitude of the heavenly host, praising | God, and | saying :
- 6 { Glory to God in the highest,  
And on earth | peace, good | will to | men.

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THE GREAT EASTERN





